

I Am Not Skilled to Understand

I am not skilled to understand
What God hath willed, what God hath planned;
I only know at His right hand
Is One who is my Saviour!

I take Him at His word indeed:
"Christ died for sinners," this I read;
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Saviour!

That He should leave His place on high
And come for sinful man to die,
You count it strange? So once did I,
Before I knew my Saviour!

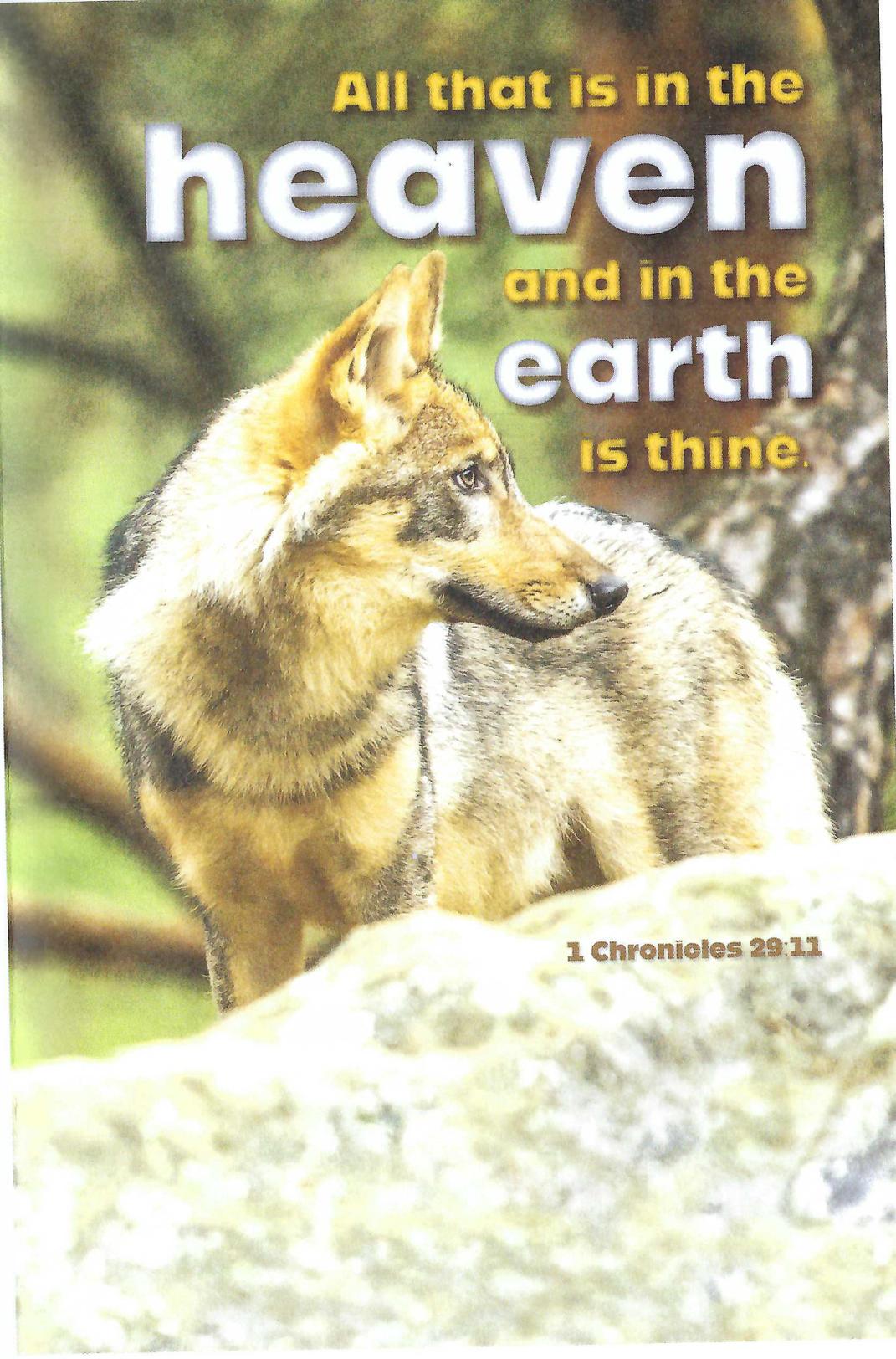
And oh, that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour!

Yes, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this Spring;
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Saviour!

Dora Greenwell

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All that is in the
heaven
and in the
earth
is thine.



1 Chronicles 29:11



Covenant Church

3115 N.W. 16th Avenue Gainesville FL 32605

March 16, 2025

Call to Worship

Sounds of Hope

Invocation

Pastor Don Mauldin

Sing Unto the Lord

Hymn #329 There's Power in the Blood

Welcome and Announcements

Ron Marks

Recognition of Guests

Mission Moment

Birthdays and Anniversaries

Worship in Song

Hymn #330 Are You Washed

Offertory Prayer

Craig Alexander

Offertory

Rose Morgan

Special Music

Sounds of Hope

Sermon:

Pastor Don Mauldin

Hymn of Benediction

Shine, Shine, Shine!

Covenant Ministries

This month has 5 Sundays so we will be collecting toiletries and paper products for Pine Grove and personal hygiene items for Newberry High School. **They have also requested we provide funds or snacks for them to share with the kids during testing.**

Our ministry for March is the St. Francis House

Mark Your Calendar

Sunday Sing-Along
March 23rd

PATIENCE is the ability to let your light shine after your fuse is blown.

PROCRASTINATION is putting off until tomorrow what we should have done the day before yesterday

It is good to be content with what you HAVE but never with what you ARE.

Recipe for revival: If all the sleeping folks would wake up, all the lukewarm would fire up, all the disgruntled would sweeten up, all the discouraged would cheer up, all the depressed would look up, all the estranged would make up, and all the gossipers would shut up, then there might come a revival