

TRUSTING THROUGH TROUBLE

**WITH
HABAKKUK**

**SUNDAYS IN JUNE
10:30 AM & 4 PM**



Come and see, come and see,
come and see the King of love;
see the purple robe and crown of thorns he wears.
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer
as he lifts the cruel cross;
lone and friendless now, he climbs towards the
hill.

We worship at your feet, where wrath and mercy
meet,
and a guilty world is washed by love's pure stream.
For us he was made sin – oh, help me take it in.
Deep wounds of love cry out 'Father, forgive.'
I worship, I worship the Lamb who was slain.

Graham Kendrick, 1989

I turned round to see the voice that was speaking to me. And when I turned I saw seven golden lampstands, and among the lampstands was someone like a son of man, dressed in a robe reaching down to his feet and with a golden sash round his chest. The hair on his head was white like wool, as white as snow, and his eyes were like blazing fire. His feet were like bronze glowing in a furnace, and his voice was like the sound of rushing waters. In his right hand he held seven stars, and coming out of his mouth was a sharp, double-edged sword. His face was like the sun shining in all its brilliance.

Revelation 1 vs 12-16

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Revelation 1 vs 12-16

They were terrified and asked each other, 'Who is this? Even the wind and the waves obey him!'

Mark 4 vs 40-41

He said to his disciples, 'Why are you so afraid? Do you still have no faith?'

They were terrified and asked each other, 'Who is this? Even the wind and the waves obey him!'

Mark 4 vs 40-41