

Sunday, June 28th, 2026

“Go Tell It On the Mountain,” by John W. Work Jr.

Chorus

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Verse 1

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn

Chorus

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Verse 2

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day
I asked the Lord to help me
And he showed me the way

Chorus

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Verse 5

And lo when they had seen it
They all bowed down and prayed
They traveled on together
To where the Babe was laid

Call and Response

Adapted from Psalm 121:1-4

Leader: I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come?

All: My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

Leader: He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.

All: Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

“My Hope is Built On Nothing Less,” by Edward Mote and William Batchelder Bradbury

Verse 1

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

Chorus

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

Verse 2

When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In ev'ry high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

Chorus

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

1 Kings 18:30-39 NRSVUE

30 Then Elijah said to all the people, “Come closer to me,” and all the people came closer to him. First he repaired the altar of the Lord that had been thrown down;

31 Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, to whom the word of the Lord came, saying, “Israel shall be your name”;

32 with the stones he built an altar in the name of the Lord. Then he made a trench around the altar, large enough to contain two measures of seed.

33 Next he put the wood in order, cut the bull in pieces, and laid it on the wood. He said, “Fill four jars with water and pour it on the burnt offering and on the wood.”

34 Then he said, “Do it a second time,” and they did it a second time. Again he said, “Do it a third time,” and they did it a third time,

35 so that the water ran all around the altar and filled the trench also with water.

36 At the time of the offering of the oblation, the prophet Elijah came near and said, “O Lord, God of Abraham, Isaac, and Israel, let it be known this day that you are God in Israel, that I am your servant, and that I have done all these things at your bidding.

37 Answer me, O Lord, answer me, so that this people may know that you, O Lord, are God and that you have turned their hearts back.”

38 Then the fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt offering, the wood, the stones, and the dust and even licked up the water that was in the trench.

39 When all the people saw it, they fell on their faces and said, “The Lord indeed is God; the Lord indeed is God.”

“Your Name,” by Glenn Packiam and Paul Baloche

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Verse 1

As morning dawns and evening fades
You inspire songs of praise
That rise from earth to touch Your heart
And glorify Your Name

Chorus

Your Name is a strong and mighty tower
Your Name is a shelter like no other
Your Name let the nations sing it louder
'Cause nothing has the power to save
But Your Name

Verse 2

Jesus in Your Name we pray
Come and fill our hearts today
Lord give us strength to live for You
And glorify Your Name

Chorus 2x

Your Name is a strong and mighty tower
Your Name is a shelter like no other
Your Name let the nations sing it louder
'Cause nothing has the power to save
But Your Name

“The Solid Rock,” by Edward Mote and William Batchelder Bradbury

Chorus

On Christ the solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand