

BETHANY BIBLE CHURCH

ONLINE SERVICE

MARCH 15, 2020

Greg Allen. Pastor

Message from 1 Peter 1:6-9

WHY WE NEED TRIALS

Welcome!

We're very glad you've chosen to be with us today for our very first online Sunday worship service, and we sincerely hope this time of worship will be a blessing to you.

Order of Service

(hymns attached)

Welcome

Hymn # 139, "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

Opening Prayer

Hymn #143, "This Is My Father's World"

Announcements

Church Family Prayers

Hymn (on insert); "Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

Message

Hymn #151, "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"

Scripture Reading: Habakkuk 3:17-19

Closing Prayer

Hymn #139: Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not; Thy compassions, they fail not.
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Chorus

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided.
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Chorus

(continued on next page)

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide.
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow—
Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Chorus

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Hymn #143: This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world,
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world,
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done;
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,
And earth and heav'n be one.

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Hymn: Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas A. Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the shadows appear
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

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Hymn #151: A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing,
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe—
His craft and pow'r are great, and armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He—
Lord Sabaoth His name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And tho' this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him—
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure:
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours thro' Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also—
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still:
His kingdom is forever.

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Scripture Reading: Habakkuk 3:17-19

Though the fig tree may not blossom,
Nor fruit be on the vines;
Though the labor of the olive may fail,
And the fields yield no food;
Though the flock may be cut off from the fold,
And there be no herd in the stalls—
Yet I will rejoice in the LORD,
I will joy in the God of my salvation.
The LORD God is my strength;
He will make my feet like deer's *feet*,
And He will make me walk on my high hills.

To the Chief Musician. With my stringed instruments.

March 15, 2020

This morning's message is taken from

1 Peter 1:6-9

WHY WE NEED TRIALS

The apostle Peter wrote to encourage his fellow suffering Christians with the glorious inheritance that is theirs in Christ (1 Peter 1:3-5). He then went on to show them that God uses our present trials to refine our faith--so that our faith will result in future glory.

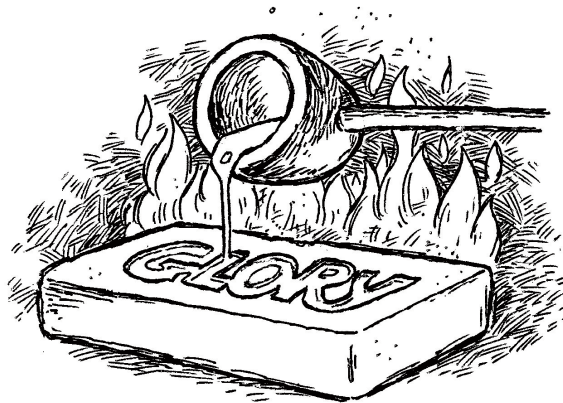
That our trials are purposeful is something that we're told elsewhere in Scripture (see James 1:2-4; Romans 5:1-5). We need to start by making sure our confidence is in that future hope through a personal faith in Jesus--so that "in this" we truly do "rejoice" (v. 6). And then, we're to know three things ...

1. **OUR FAITH NEEDS TO UNDERGO REFINEMENT (v. 6).**
(See 2 Corinthians 4:16-18).

2. **THIS REFINEMENT HAS A PURPOSE (v. 7).**

3. **THE PURPOSE OF OUR REFINEMENT IS ETERNAL GLORY (vv. 8-9):**
 - a. **In respect to our love for Jesus in the present**
(see John 20:27-29).

 - b. **In respect to the full completion of our salvation in the future**
(see 2 Timothy 4:7-8).



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