

GIVING

09.20.26

General Offering	\$6,766.41
Building Fund	\$850.00
Uganda	\$3150.00
Benevolence	\$97.00
Total	\$8,028.41
Attendance	210

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"God cannot forsake His people. No; His Son was forsaken that they might never be forsaken."

- Charles Spurgeon

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VISITORS + MEMBERS

For ALL church announcements, our church calendar, ministries for serving and small groups to join, please see our Church Center app.



Welcome to
Grace Harvest
Bible Church

09.27.26

SUNDAY BIBLE CLASSES

9:00am

Elders - 2 Samuel
Sanctuary A

Bereans - Luke
Upstairs C

Young Adults - 1 Corinthians
Downstairs B, Gray Room

Surge (10 - 12 Year Olds)
Upstairs C

Youth (13 - 18 Year Olds)
Basement A

Children's SS
(Birth - 9 Year Olds)
Downstairs C

SUNDAY SERVICES

10:30am

Worship Service

Children's Church
(Birth - 9 Year Olds)

WEEKDAY EVENTS

Trail Life &
American Heritage Girls
Mondays 6:30pm

Men's Book Study
Mondays 7pm | Fridays 6am

Women's Book Study
Mondays 6:30pm

Worship Team Practice
Tuesdays 7:00pm

Awana
Wednesdays 6:30pm

Surge (10 - 12 Year Olds)
Wednesdays 6:30pm

Youth (13 - 18 Year Olds)
Wednesdays 6:30pm

Men's Alliance
Wednesdays 7:00pm

Family Groups Every other
Thursday 9:00am, 6:30pm,
& 7:00pm
(resumes September 24th)

Pastor's Pen

The Silence of Heaven!

"Now from the sixth hour darkness fell upon all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, 'Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?' that is, 'My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?'"
Matthew 27:45-46

One of the most heart-wrenching statements ever spoken was made by our Lord as He hung on the cross. These were not words of despair but a deliberate quotation from Psalm 22, a messianic psalm written by David nearly a thousand years before the crucifixion. Psalm 22 begins with suffering, rejection, and apparent abandonment, but it ends in triumph, victory, and worldwide worship. What begins in agony concludes in glory. Jesus was directing all who heard Him and all who would later read the Scriptures to recognize that He was fulfilling God's redemptive plan exactly as foretold.

Another striking detail is what didn't happen. There was no voice from heaven. At Jesus' baptism, the Father declared, **"This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased"** (Matthew 3:17). On the Mount of Transfiguration, the Father again spoke from heaven: **"This is My beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased; listen to Him!"** (Matthew 17:5). Yet at Calvary, heaven was silent.

Why the silence? At that moment, Jesus was bearing the sins of His people. As our substitute, He endured the judgment we deserved. The Father's silence was not an absence of purpose but the fulfillment of justice. The spotless Lamb of God was drinking the full cup of God's wrath so that all who trust in Him would never have to.

Yet the cry of abandonment is not the end of the story. Just as Psalm 22 moves from suffering to victory, so the cross leads to the empty tomb. The silence of Friday yields to the triumph of Sunday. Christ's sacrifice was accepted; death was conquered; and salvation was secured forever. When life seems dark and God appears silent, remember the cross. Because Jesus was forsaken in our place, those who belong to Him will never be forsaken. The Savior's cry affirms the believer's confidence in the Father's unfailing promise: **"I will never desert you, nor will I ever forsake you"** (Hebrews 13:5).

Your shepherd, Pastor Mark

Grace Gems

Pierced! James Smith,
"Looking Upon the Pierced One!" (1860)

"He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed!" — Isaiah 53:5

If we would enjoy peace, grow in grace, and walk with God, there is one object on which the eye of the mind should be constantly fixed. Therefore it is written, as the language of our crucified Lord, **"They shall look upon Me whom they have pierced!"** (Zechariah 12:10).

Pierced! WHO pierced Him? WE did, and pierced Him to the heart! Nor were we satisfied with piercing Him once, for we have pierced Him often, and pierced Him through and through! Our unbelief pierces Him. Our ingratitude pierces Him. The coldness of our love pierces Him. Our forgetfulness pierces Him. Our preferring the world to Him pierces Him. Our disobedience to His Word pierces Him. Our doubting of His love pierces Him.

It was WE who pierced Him on Calvary! We put the nails and the hammer into the hands of the executioners. We put the spear into the hand of the Roman soldier. Yes, it was we who gathered the thorns, picked out the sharpest, formed them into a mock crown, thrust it on His head, and with the staff beat the thorns into His temples!

See, see, there He hangs! Pierced in His head, hands, feet, and side—pierced for us, pierced by us! Look, my soul, at the pierced One! God's holy Son hangs on that cross! O my soul, look at Jesus! He is your Substitute. He is there for you. He is suffering death for you. He is bearing the desert of your sins in His body on the tree. He is enduring your curse, being made accursed for you!

He is revealing what is in man's nature, what is in God's heart, and what He is willing to do and suffer rather than I should perish! Yes, Jesus is there for me! He represents my person. He answers for my crimes. He dies in my stead! O Savior, was ever any love, was ever any agony, was ever any death like Yours! Look, my soul, look to Jesus, the pierced One! Look, and mourn, because your sins degraded, disgraced, and put Him to grief. Look, and rejoice, for you shall have dignity by His degradation, honor by His disgrace, and life by His death!

Look, and be sorry that you have ever sinned, and so caused Jesus to suffer! Look, and rejoice that you shall live forever to glorify and praise His name! O my soul, Jesus was wounded for your transgressions, and bruised for your iniquities! His blood has made your peace with God, His righteousness gives you a title to eternal life, and His death delivers you from dying!

I fix my eye intently on Jesus on the Hill Calvary, and marking all His tears, wounds, and agonies, I feel that I was the cause of all. I myself did it! Yes, I MYSELF bruised Him, scourged Him, spit on Him, crowned Him with thorns, smote Him with the fist, and nailed Him to the cursed tree! I inflicted it all! Yet, O wonder of wonders! I derive pardon, holiness, and eternal life from it!