

**\*The Doxology**  
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise God, all creatures here below;  
Praise God above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**Announcements & Introduction and Welcome of New Members** John Hunt  
In response to your decision, we pledge ourselves to be the family of God for you in this place. We offer you our love, our care, our kinship, and our hopes. We hope to learn from you, give to you, and receive from you, by God's grace.

**\*Sung Benediction** *Reckless Love* Culver, Asbury, & Jackson  
Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God.  
Oh, it chases me down fights 'til I'm found leaves the ninety-nine.  
I couldn't earn it, I don't deserve it, still You give Yourself away.  
O the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God, Yeah!

**Organ Postlude** *Amazing Grace* Diane Bish

PASTORAL STAFF

Randall Bradley, *Minister of Music & Worship* (Randall\_Bradley@baylor.edu)

Ali Chappell DeHay, *Minister of Youth and Communications* (acdehay@cbcwaco.net)

Kirk Hatcher, *Interim Missions and Formation Pastor* (khatcher@cbcwaco.net)

John Hunt, *Interim Administrative Pastor* (jhunt@cbcwaco.net)

Wendi Singletary, *Interim Minister to Children* (wsingletary@cbcwaco.net)

Meredith Stone, *Interim Preaching Pastor* (mstone@cbcwaco.net)

Isaac Bradley, *Music Associate* (isaac.dale.bradley@gmail.com)

Joshua Yan, *Organist*

Isaac Montgomery, *Pianist*

GIVE TO CALVARY



www.cbcwaco.net

FOLLOW US



READ THE TOWER





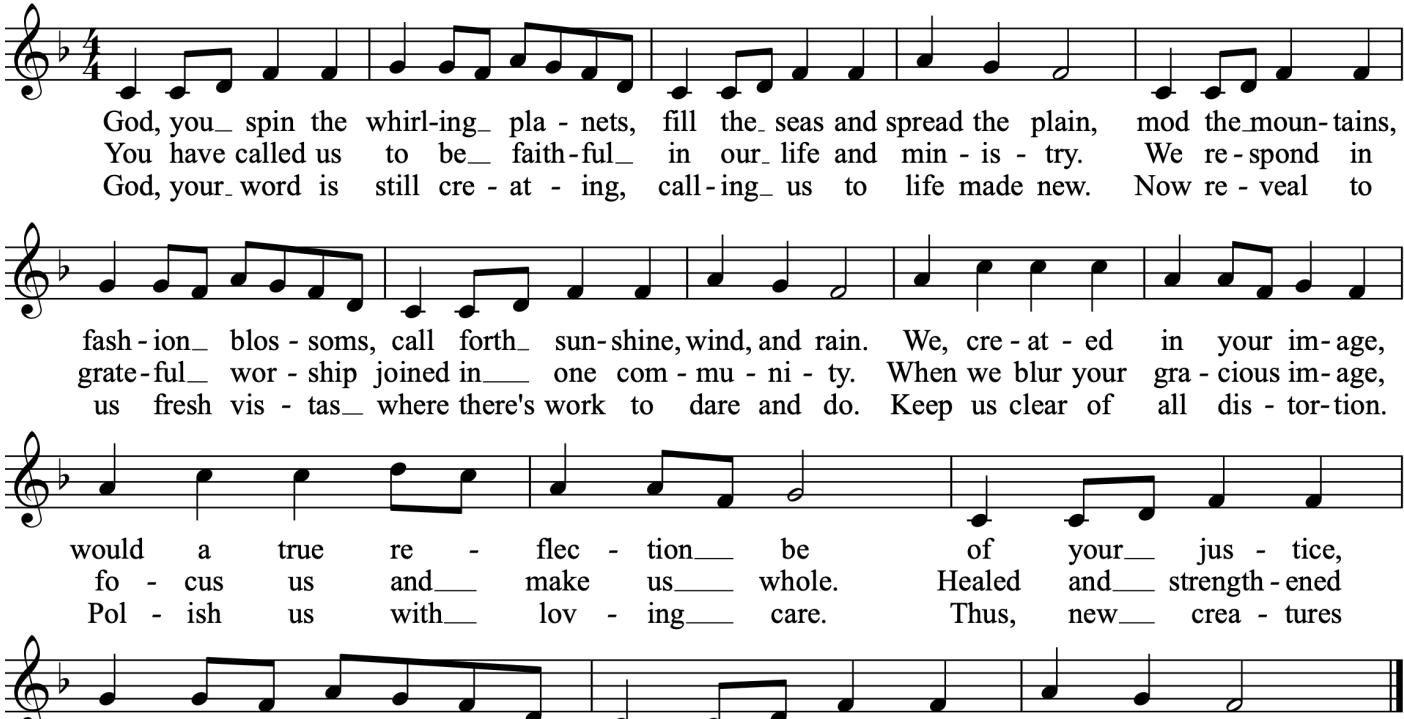
September 14, 2025

**Welcome** John Hunt

\*Hymn of Gathering

God, You Spin the Whirling Planets

Jane Parker Huber



God, you spin the whirl-ing pla - nets, fill the seas and spread the plain, mod the moun-tains,  
You have called us to be faith-ful in our life and min - is - try. We re-pond in  
God, your word is still cre - at - ing, call-ing us to life made new. Now re - veal to  
fash - ion blos - soms, call forth sun-shine, wind, and rain. We, cre - at - ed in your im-age,  
grate-ful wor - ship joined in one com - mu - ni - ty. When we blur your gra - cious im-age,  
us fresh vis - tas where there's work to dare and do. Keep us clear of all dis - tor-tion.  
would a true re - flec - tion be of your jus - tice,  
fo - cus us and make us whole. Healed and strength - ened  
Pol - ish us with lov - ing care. Thus, new crea - tures  
grace, and mer - cy and the truth that makes us free.  
as your peo - ple, we move on - ward toward your goal.  
in your im - age, we'll pro - claim Christ ev - ery - where.

**\*Opening Prayer** Joel Burnett

*\*When the worship leader invites the congregation to stand, you are welcome to stand in body or spirit as you are able.*

VERSES

1. Be-fore I spoke a word You were sing-ing o - ver me.

2. When I was Your foe still Your love fought for me.

You have been so, so good to me. Be-fore I took a breath

You have been so, so good to me. When I felt no

You breathed Your life in me. You have been so, so kind to me.

worth You paid it all for me. You have been so, so kind to me.

CHORUS

Oh, the o - ver-whelm-ing nev-er-end-ing reck-less love of God. Oh, it chas-es me down

fights 'till I'm found leaves the nine - ty-nine. I could-n't earn it and I don't dserve

it still You give Your - self a-way. Oh, the o - ver-whelm-ing nev - er - end-ing

1.reck - less love of God, Yeah. 2.reck - less love of God,

Yeah.

Done with hatred and done with war;  
Come lift the lonely come lift up the poor.  
Soon we will be done with the troubles of the world,  
Troubles of the world, troubles of the world.  
Soon we will be done with the troubles of the world,  
When heaven comes to earth.  
No more weepin' and wailin',  
When heaven comes to earth.  
Soon we will be done,  
Done with the racism, and sexism,  
and all of the is-ims and prisons that bind us,  
that blind us from the hurth of another.  
I want to be done, done with addiction,  
with any affliction that takes a hold and won't let go,  
and speaks in lies and fiction.  
Yeah, I want to be done,  
with the things that divide us instead of unite us,  
like the walls we build, the hate instilled,  
we fill with judgment inside us.  
I want to be done,  
done with the violence and the silence when facing injustice,  
but I wonder if you'd trust us if love was our compass.  
Soon, when we come together,  
when we stand up for each other,  
we will offer these hands and feet  
and be love, compassion, and grace, come heaven to earth,  
oh, Thy will be done!

BRIDGE

There's no shad - ow You won't light up, moun - tain You won't  
climb up com-ing af - ter me. There's no wall You won't  
kick down, lie You won't tear down com-ing af - ter me.

Scripture Reading

Exodus 32:7-14

Katie and Jeremy Crews

\*Song of Commitment

Hymn of Promise

Natalie Sleeth

1. In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed an ap - ple tree; in co -  
2. There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy; there's a  
3. In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty; in our  
coons a hid - den prom - ise; but - ter - flies will soon be free! in the  
dawn in ev - ery dark - ness bring - ing hope to you and me. From the  
doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty; in our  
cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,  
past death, will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y, un - re -  
death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,  
vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

Children's Message

Wendi Singletary

\*Song of Consecration

His Mercy Is More

Papa & Boswell

Praise the Lord His mer - cy is more. Strong - er than dark - ness  
new ev - 'ry morn, Our sins they are man - y His mer - cy is more.  
1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done?  
2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam?  
3. What rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us?  
Om - nis - cient, all - know - ing, He counts not their sum.  
What Fa - ther so ten - der is call - ing us home?  
His blood was the pay - ment, His life was the cost.  
Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore,  
He wel - comes the weak, the rej - ect - ed, the poor.  
We stood 'neath a debt we could nev - er af - ford.  
Our sins they are man - y, His mer - cy is more.