

JANUARY 12, 2021

Journey Enews

Things to Know:

Our services will be streaming to our Facebook Page AND our website:

journeychurchsite.org

Join us this weekend in-person or online!

Journey Community
Christian Church
Service Times:
Saturday @ 6 PM
Sunday @ 10:30 AM

Journey Church
Contact Info:
1050 US 27 S STE 8
Cynthiana, KY 41031
859.235.8449
journeychurchoffice@gmail.com

Find us on Social
Media!

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[@journeycynthiana](https://www.instagram.com/journeycynthiana)

Priceless

The opening song in our worship gathering this past weekend was "Here I Am to Worship." We've sung that song at Journey Church numerous times for the past couple years. I enjoy the song and have heard it on KLOVE radio many times. Truthfully, I am not a big lyrics kind of person. My wife the music major has prayers over every song and lyric we use in our worship times. Wow God; wow Connie D.



But that's not me. I played percussion in the school band. I can keep a beat with the best of them. This may sound like blasphemy but I hardly knew any of the words to my favorite 60s and 70s songs. I was drawn to the rhythms and the sound of all that classic rock & roll. Besides, those bands played so loud you couldn't understand the words of the vocalists anyway. In a time before the Internet, it was a pretty shrewd marketing strategy to print the song lyrics on the album.

Can I make a true confession? I still make up some of the words to songs in my head - even church songs. You know, like singing or humming, "Dee Dah Day," and "Watermelon, Watermelon," over and over in the shower. Now that I'm identified by AARP as a "mature-age" adult with hearing loss (from all that 70s music I suppose), I can't even make out lyrics on KLOVE radio.

Put all that aside for the moment; here's what I wanted to share. For some reason, this past weekend at Journey, that familiar KLOVE worship chorus GRABBED my full attention. I found myself listening carefully to these words:

Here I am to worship. Here I am to bow down. Here I am to say that You're my God. You're altogether lovely. Altogether worthy. Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days. O so highly exalted. Glorious in Heaven above. Humbly You came to the Earth You created. All for love's sake became poor.

I'll never know how much it cost. To see my sin upon that cross.

Those last two lines repeated four times, "I'll never know how much it cost, To see my sin upon that cross," opened a window of perspective for me. I had a brief God encounter and sensed the deeper meaning of the words.

God, in His unstoppable love for mankind, has given us a "priceless" gift - His Son on the cross, paying a debt for which no amount of money or sacrifice would ever have been enough.

When I was a small child our family had very little money, yet my dad somehow managed to purchase pricey Christmas toys for each of us kids. I never knew how he did it. As children, we were overwhelmed with joy. Now, I realize a father's love is priceless.

Bobby D.

Moving Forward. God is Good.