

**THE VALUE OF A VISION**  
*Selected Scriptures*

**I. Visions from the Past**

**II. A Familiar Passage**

**III. Our Vision for 2026**

**a. What?**

Vision 2026: \_\_\_\_\_

**b. Why?**

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**IV. Getting Started**

**a.**

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**b.**

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**January 11, 2026**

***The Value of a Vision***



***Vision 2026:***

100 Oak Street (541) 664-2428

[www.gracechurchcp.org](http://www.gracechurchcp.org)

Hearing assistance devices are available. Please speak to someone in the sound booth before the service to borrow one.

## Welcome to Grace!

We at Grace Church of Central Point would like to welcome you to our service today! Please join us as we seek to grow in the Lord's grace and knowledge with worshipful music and study in His precious Word.

### OUR TIME OF WORSHIP

*Please remember to silence your cell phone*

I LOVE YOU LORD

OPENING PRAYER

SHOUT TO THE LORD

WELCOME / ANNOUNCEMENTS / OFFERING

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

SCRIPTURE READING

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

*(CHILDREN'S CHURCH DISMISSED)*

**MESSAGE – PASTOR HOWARD GLOSSER**

CLOSING –SEND THE LIGHT

### In Service to Him

Interim Pastor – Howard Glosser

Music Coordination – Roy A. Bates, Jim Hibbs

Music – Roy A. Bates, Jim Hibbs, Tamara Fielding, Ed Whetstone

Usher – Ron Walch

K to 5<sup>th</sup> & Children's Church – Nina Anselmo

Teens – Roy A. Bates

Overcomers – Danielle Hvall

Adult Sunday School – Steve Ashton

### This Week at Grace

#### Today

Morning Prayer.....9:30 am  
Sunday School.....10:00 am  
Worship Service.....11:00 am  
(Worship Service is also live streamed on Facebook)  
(Audio Sermon is also available by phone 541-727-0939)

#### Tuesday

Women's Bible Study (Romans) .....10:00 am.  
Men's Bible Study (Ecclesiastes).....5:30 pm.

**Wednesday** Prayer meeting.....6:30 pm.

**Thursday** Women's Bible Study (Life of David).....6:30 pm.

### Bible Bookmarks & Grace Notes for January

Pick these up at the Greeter Center or download from the resources page on our website.

### On The Horizon

Annual Business Mtg.– Jan. 18 after service.

Trustee Mtg. - Jan. 24 @ noon.

### Church Prayer Chain

If you have a request for the prayer chain or would like to be added to the Grace church prayer chain, please contact Melanie Glosser at [prayer@gracechurchcp.org](mailto:prayer@gracechurchcp.org) or use the prayer form on our website or call (541) 890-2843.

***Please – continue to pray for the  
Pastoral Search Committee, Israel, the  
people in Myanmar and our nation.***

## The Old, Old Story by Katherine Hankey (1834-1911)

### Part 1—The Story Wanted

Tell me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,—  
Of JESUS and His glory,  
Of JESUS and His love.

Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child;  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in,—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's REMEDY for sin!

Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon!  
The "early dew" of morning  
Has passed away at noon!

Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember, I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save.

Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.

Tell me the same old story  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.

Yes, and when that world's glory  
Shall dawn upon my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
"CHRIST JESUS MAKES  
THEE WHOLE."

### Part 2—The Story Told

You ask me for "the story  
Of unseen things above,—  
Of JESUS and His glory,  
Of JESUS and His love."

You want "the old, old story,"  
And nothing else will do!  
Indeed I cannot wonder,  
It always seems so new!

I often wish that someone  
Would tell it me, each day;  
I never should get tired  
Of what they had to say.

But I am wasting moments!  
Oh, how shall I begin  
To tell "the old, old Story,"  
How Jesus saves from sin?

Listen, and I will tell you;  
God help both you and me,  
And make "the old, old story"  
His Message unto thee!

Once, in a pleasant garden,  
God placed a happy pair;  
And all within was peaceful,  
And all around was fair.

But oh! they disobeyed Him!  
The one thing He denied  
They longed for, took and tasted;  
They ate it, and—they died!

Yet, in His love and pity,  
At once the Lord declared  
How man, though lost and ruined,  
Might after all be spared!

For one of Eve's descendants,  
Not sinful, like the rest,  
Should spoil the work of Satan,  
And man be saved and blest!

[He] should be son of Adam,  
But Son of God as well,  
And bring a full salvation  
From sin and death and hell.

Hundreds of years were over;  
Adam and Eve had died,  
The following generation,  
And many more beside.

At last, some shepherds, watching  
Beside their flocks at night,  
Were startled in the darkness  
By strange and heavenly light.

One of the holy angels  
Had come from Heaven above,  
To tell the true, true story,  
Of Jesus and His love.

He came to bring "glad tidings,"  
"You need not, must not, fear;  
For Christ, your new-born Saviour,  
Lies in the village near!"

And many other angels  
Took up the story then—  
"To God on high be glory,  
Good-will and peace to men."

And was it true—that story?  
They went at once to see,  
And found Him in a manger,  
And knew that it was He.

He whom the Father promised,  
So many ages past,  
Had come to save poor sinners;  
Yes, He had come at last!

That was indeed His purpose,  
To seek and save the lost,  
Although He knew beforehand—  
Knew all that it would cost.

He lived a life most holy;  
His every thought was love,  
And every action showed it,  
To man, and God above.

His path in life was lowly,—  
He was a working-Man:  
Who knows the poor man's trials  
So well as Jesus can?

His last three years were lovely!  
He could no more be hid;  
And time and strength would fail me  
To tell the good He did.

He gave away no money,  
For He had none to give;  
But He had power of healing,  
And made dead people live.

He did kind things so kindly!  
It seemed His heart's delight  
To make poor people happy,  
From morning until night!

He always seemed at leisure  
For every one who came;  
However tired or busy,  
They found Him just "the same."

He heard each tale of sorrow  
With an attentive ear.  
And took away each burden  
Of suffering, sin, or fear.

He was "a Man of Sorrows!"  
And when He gave relief,  
He gave it like a brother,  
Acquainted with the grief.

Such was "the Man Christ Jesus!"  
The Friend of sinful man!—  
But hush! the tale grows sadder,  
I'll tell it—if I can!

This gentle, holy Jesus,  
Without a spot or stain,  
By wicked hands was taken,  
And crucified, and slain!

Look! look! if you can bear it—  
Look at your dying Lord!  
Stand near the cross and watch Him:  
"Behold the Lamb of God!"

His Hands and Feet are piercèd,  
He cannot hide His Face;  
And cruel men stand staring,  
In crowds, about the place.

They laugh at Him and mock Him!  
They tell Him to "come down,"  
And leave that cross of suffering,  
And change it for a crown.

Why did He bear their mockings?  
Was He "the Mighty God?"  
And could He have destroyed them  
With one almighty word?

Yes, Jesus could have done it;  
But let me tell you why  
He would not use His power,  
But chose to stay and die.

He had become our "Surety;"  
And what we could not pay,  
He paid instead, and for us,  
On that one dreadful day.

For our sins He suffered;  
For our sins He died;  
And "not for ours only,"  
But "all the world's" beside!

And now, the work is "finished!"  
The sinner's debt is paid!  
Because on "Christ the Righteous"  
The sin of all was laid.

Oh, wonderful redemption!  
God's remedy for sin!  
The door of heaven is open,  
And you may enter in!

For God released our "Surety,"  
To show the work was done;  
And Jesus' resurrection  
Declared the victory won!

And now, He has ascended,  
And sits upon the throne,  
"To be a Prince and Saviour,"  
And claim us for His own.

But when He left His people,  
He promised them to send  
"The Comforter," to teach them,  
And guide them to the end.

And that same Holy Spirit  
Is with us to this day,  
And ready now to teach us  
The "new and living way."

This is "the old, old story!"  
Say, do you take it in—  
This wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin?

Do you at heart believe it?—  
Do you believe it's true,  
And meant for EVERY SINNER,  
And, therefore, meant for you?

Then take this "GREAT SALVATION"  
[For] Jesus loves to give!  
Believe! and you receive it!  
Believe! and you shall live!

And if this simple message  
Has now brought peace to you,  
Make known "the old, old story,"  
For others need it too.

Let everybody see it,  
That Christ has made you free;  
And if it sets them longing,  
Say, "Jesus died for thee!"

Soon, soon, our eyes shall see Him!  
And, in our home above,  
We'll sing "the old, old story"  
Of "Jesus and His love!"