



12th Annual Women's Retreat

Heaven Homesick for Your Permanent Residence

Philippians 3:20 For our citizenship is in heaven, from which also we eagerly wait for a Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ

Speaker: Smedly Yates

August 18-19, 2018
Saturday 9am - Sunday 12pm



Retreat Schedule

Saturday

Session One

9:30-12:00

Gainey Room

Lunch

12:00-1:00

Hearth Room

Session Two

1:30-3:00

Gainey Room

Free Time & Check In

3:00-6:00

Dinner

6:00-7:00

Gainey Room

Session Three

7:15-9:00

Gainey Room

Sunday

Breakfast on your own (continental)

7:00-9:00

Hearth Room

Session Four

9:15 -11:30

Gainey Room

Check out

11:30-12:00

Message 1 - Misconceptions about Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Morning, August 18, 2018

Message 2 - The Vocabulary of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Morning, August 18, 2018

Message 3 - The Duration of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Morning, August 18, 2018

Message 4 - The Location of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Afternoon, August 18, 2018

Message 5 - The Architecture of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Afternoon, August 18, 2018

Message 6 - The Activities of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Afternoon, August 18, 2018

Message 7 - The Focus of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Evening, August 18, 2018

Message 8 - Questions about Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Saturday Evening, August 18, 2018

Message 9 - Citizens of Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

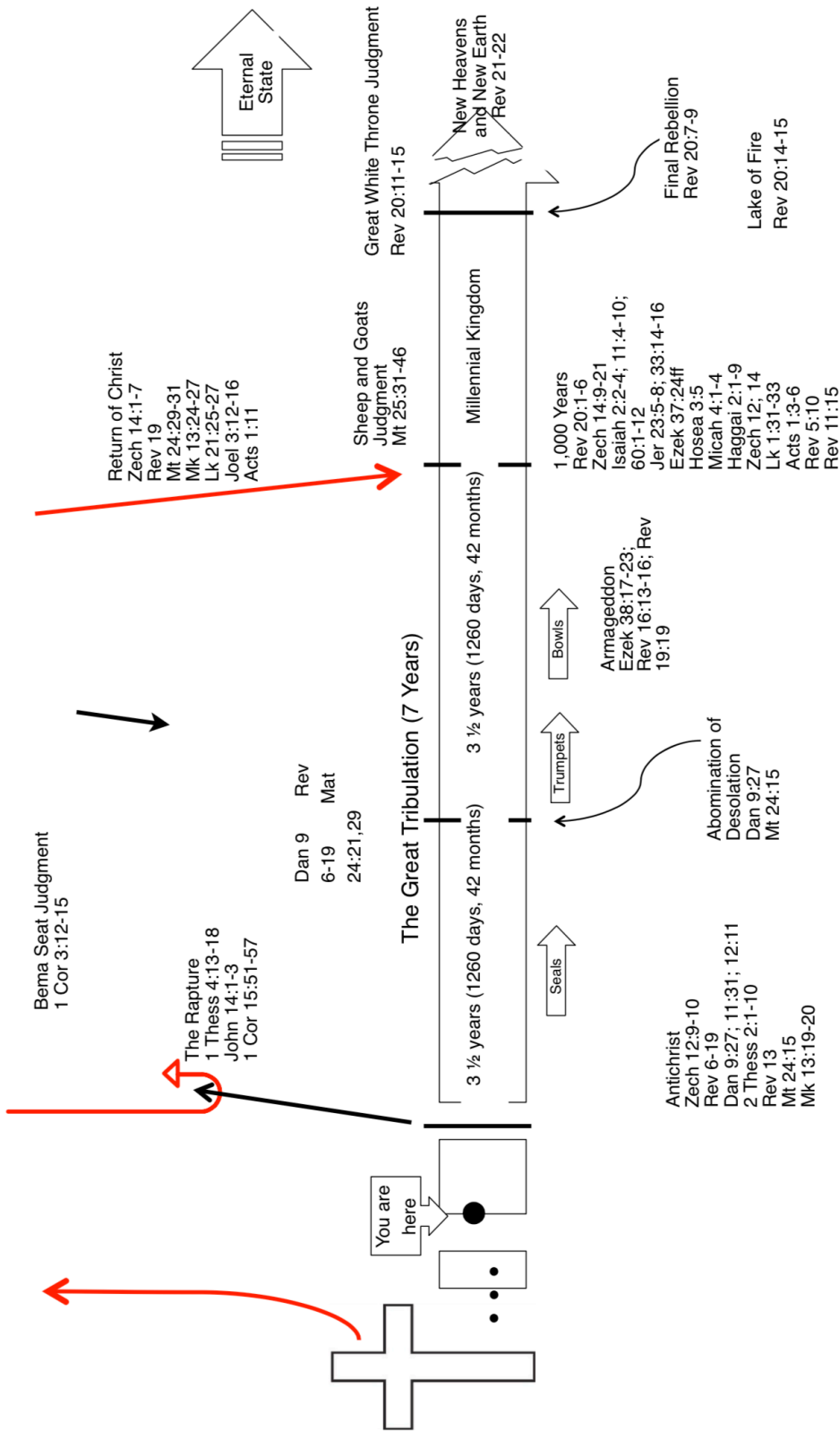
Sunday Morning, August 19, 2018

Message 10 - Preparing for Heaven

"Homesick for Your Permanent Residence"

Sunday Evening, August 19, 2018

Eschatological Timeline



Recommended Resources

Saints' Everlasting Rest

Richard Baxter

Setting Our Sights on Heaven

Paul D. Wolfe

Heaven: Priceless Encouragements on the Way to our Eternal Home

J.C. Ryle

The Glory of Heaven

John MacArthur

The End for Which God Created the World

Jonathan Edwards

ARRIVED

Watching and waiting our whole life through
For the moment when we arrive in glory
We'll be standing before His emerald throne
O what a day it will be!

All tears are gone and suffering ceased
Perfect new life, with no earthly strife
For we've finished the race, run to His embrace
O what a day that will be!

***When we've arrived, stunned and surprised
All things resolved in the blink of an eye;
No more distractions, no sin left to fight
The first glimpse of Jesus and faith becomes sight***

Feel the ground shake, hear thunder roll
See blinding light and seraphim flight
All amazed we will fall, yet the Father will call,
"Stand, I have made you My own"

A choir with angels, martyrs and saints
Singing His praise with no end to the day
Shouting, "holy, holy, holy!" to Almighty God
O what a song that will be!

BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance now and always
Thou and Thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys O bright Heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision O Ruler of all

BEYOND THE SKY

One morning
When time is done
Bright heaven
Will be our refuge
The city of God Most High

I long for
That holy day
This longing
Sometimes it captures my heart
And carries me far away

Beyond the sky
Beyond all telling
Our Father Himself will be our light
His arms will hold us
And with His hand
He'll wipe away the tears
That stain our eyes

When darkness
Falls over me
This promise
It's like a fire inside
Burning the dark away

Beyond the sky
Beyond all telling
Our Father Himself will be our light

His arms will hold us
And with His hand
He'll wipe away the tears
That stain our eyes

COME THOU FOUNT

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise Thy name, I'm fixed upon it
Name of God's redeeming love

Hither to Thy love has blessed me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will bring me
Safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Bought me with His precious blood

O to grace, how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Oh, that day when freed from sinning
I shall see Thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
Bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy power will keep me
'Til I'm home with Thee at last

FINALLY HOME

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land
Where my possessions lie

All o'er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day
Where God the Son forever reigns
And scatters night away

We will sing on that day

"Hallelujah, bless Your name!"

We will bow at Your throne, singing

"Hallelujah, we are finally home!"

No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore
Sickness, sorrow, pain, and death
Are felt and feared no more

When shall I reach that happy place
And be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face
And in His safe hands rest?

We will sing on that day

"Hallelujah, bless Your name!"

We will bow at Your throne, singing

"Hallelujah",

We will sing on that day

"Hallelujah, bless Your name!"

We will bow at Your throne, singing

"Hallelujah, we are home!"

"Hallelujah, we are home!"

"Hallelujah, we are finally home!"

GLORIOUS AND MIGHTY

Majesty, Your glory is shining
Brighter than the moon and the stars
Marveling, we honor and fear You
Above all gods

Glorious and mighty,

You're awesome in beauty

Joyful songs we raise

Glorious and mighty,

You're awesome in beauty

Greatly to be praised

Majesty, You fashioned the heavens
Your decrees can never be changed
Over all the plans of the nations
Your judgments reign

Majesty, we'll sing with creation
When You come again in the clouds
Every knee will bow down and worship
The one true God

GRACE AND PEACE

Grace and peace, oh how can this be?
For lawbreakers and thieves, for the worthless, the least
You have said that our judgement is death
For all eternity without hope, without rest
Oh, What an amazing mystery, what an amazing mystery
That Your grace has come to me

Grace and peace, oh how can this be?
The matchless King of all paid the blood price for me
Slaughtered Lamb, what atonement You bring!
The vilest sinner's heart can be cleansed, can be free
Oh, What an amazing mystery, what an amazing mystery
That Your grace has come to me

Grace and peace, oh how can this be?
Let songs of gratefulness ever rise, never cease
Loved by God and called as a saint
My heart is satisfied in the riches of Christ
Oh, What an amazing mystery, what an amazing mystery
That Your grace has come to me

Oh, what an amazing love I see, what an amazing love I see
That Your grace has come to me

I WILL GLORY IN MY REDEEMER

I will glory in my Redeemer
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
And hung Him on that judgment tree
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the Holy Judge
The Lamb Who is my righteousness
The Lamb Who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer
My life He bought, my love He owns
I have no longings for another
I'm satisfied in Him alone
I will glory in my Redeemer
His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me
My feet are firm, held by His grace
My feet are firm, held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who carries me on eagles' wings
He crowns my life with lovingkindness
His triumph song I'll ever sing

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me it will be paradise
His face forever to behold
His face forever to behold

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet
though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

And Lord haste the day
when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound,
and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Jesus, I my cross have taken
All to leave and follow Thee
Destitute, despised, forsaken
Thou from hence my all shall be
Perish every fond ambition
All I've sought or hoped or known
Yet how rich is my condition
God and heaven are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me
They have left my Savior, too
Human hearts and looks deceive me
Thou art not, like them, untrue
O while Thou dost smile upon me
God of wisdom, love, and might
Foes may hate and friends disown me
Show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast
Life with trials hard may press me
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me
While Thy love is left to me
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me
Were that joy unmixed with Thee

Go, then, early fame and treasure
Come disaster, scorn and pain
In Thy service, pain is pleasure
With Thy favor, loss is gain
I have called Thee Abba Father
I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather
All must work for good to me

Soul, then know Thy full salvation
Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear
Think what Spirit dwells within thee
Think what Father's smiles are thine
Think that Jesus died to win thee
Child of heaven, canst thou repine

Haste thee on from grace to glory
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer
Heaven's eternal days before thee
God's own hand shall guide us there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise

O FOR THAT DAY

We are pilgrims on earth and we long to be home
We were exiled in birth then wandered alone
Until Jesus, the Lamb who was slain in our place
Redeemed us and claimed us His own

We have hope in the place where suffering ends
All our tears wiped away and worship ascends
Where our Savior now sits at the right hand of God
Our Defender, Redeemer and Friend

***O for that day when our journey has ended
All of our hope found in Heaven's reward
When we will have the Messiah forever
And we will dwell in the house of the Lord
Yes we will dwell in the house of the Lord***

We have dreamed of the streets That are covered with gold
Where we walk with the saints in the city foretold
King Jesus receives us as His perfect bride
His love we'll forever behold

We all know of the day
When He'll come to reclaim
The earth from the beast cast to the flame
King Jesus the Just the One Faithful and True
Will gather His children to reign

***O for that day when our journey has ended
All of our hope found in heaven's reward
When we will have the Messiah forever
And we will dwell in the house of the Lord
O for that day when we'll sing with the angels
Hallelujah, O Ancient of Days
When we will have our Messiah forever
Offering glory and honor and praise
Offering glory and honor and praise***

OUR GREAT GOD

Eternal God, unchanging,
mysterious and unknown;
Your boundless love, unfailing,
in grace and mercy shown.
Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight
around Your glorious throne;
They raise their voices day and night
in praise to You alone.

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Lord we are weak and frail, helpless in the storm.
Surround us with Your angels, hold us in Your arms.
Our cold and ruthless enemy, his pleasure is our harm.
Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee before our sovereign God.

Let every creature in the sea, and every flying bird,
Let every mountain, every field and valley of the Earth,
Let all the moons and all the stars in all the Universe
Sing praises to the living God who rules them by His word.

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

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PSALM 62

My soul finds rest in God alone
My Rock and my Salvation
A fortress strong against my foes
And I will not be shaken
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse
And lies like arrows pierce me
I'll fix my heart on righteousness
I'll look to Him who hears me

Find rest my soul in God alone
Amid the world's temptations
When evil seeks to take a hold
I'll cling to my salvation
Though riches come and riches go
Don't set your heart upon them
The fields of hope in which I sow
Are harvested in heaven

***O praise Him, hallelujah
My delight and my reward
Everlasting, never failing
My Redeemer, my God***

I'll set my gaze on God alone
And trust in Him completely
With every day pour out my soul
And He will prove His mercy
Though life is but a fleeting breath
A sigh too deep to measure
My King has crushed the curse of death
And I am His forever

***O praise Him, O praise Him
Hallelujah, hallelujah***

SHOW US CHRIST

Prepare our hearts, O God
Help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground
Help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us
Cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear
Lead us in Your truth

***Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord***

Your Word is living light
Upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations
Makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones
Freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul
Come speak to us today

Where else can we go, Lord
Where else can we go
You have the words of eternal life
Where else can we go, Lord
Where else can we go
You have the words of eternal life

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains

Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more

Be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more

When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save

I'll sing Thy power to save
I'll sing Thy power to save
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save

I'll sing Thy power to save
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