

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR
BAPTIST CHURCH

“...present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God,
which is your spiritual worship.

Romans 12:1

We gather this morning to praise our Holy God

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Revelation 4:8

Prayer of Invocation

Responsive Reading on p. 1,030

Hymn

“Holy, Holy, Holy”

Old Testament Scripture Reading

Psalms 50

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible pp. 473-474)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn

“Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery”

New Testament Scripture Reading

John 17:9-26

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 903)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

“O Great God”

Prayer for God’s People

Children ages 3 years old through kindergarten who would like to participate in Children’s Discipleship are dismissed to go upstairs after the Prayer for God’s People.

Message

“Life is Worship”

Romans 12 :1-2 (pew Bible p. 947)

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Corporate Confession of Sin

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Titus 3:4-5

Communion Hymn

“Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken”

After you are served communion, pass the tray down your row. An usher will be at the other end of the row to collect the trays. We will hold both the bread and the cup and take them together.

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: *Before the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning.*

Benediction

1 Peter 5:14b

Hymn

Holy, Holy, Holy

♩ D Bm A D G D 7

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

A D Bm A E7 A

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.


D Bm A D G D

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!


♩ Bm D G D G A7 D 7

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

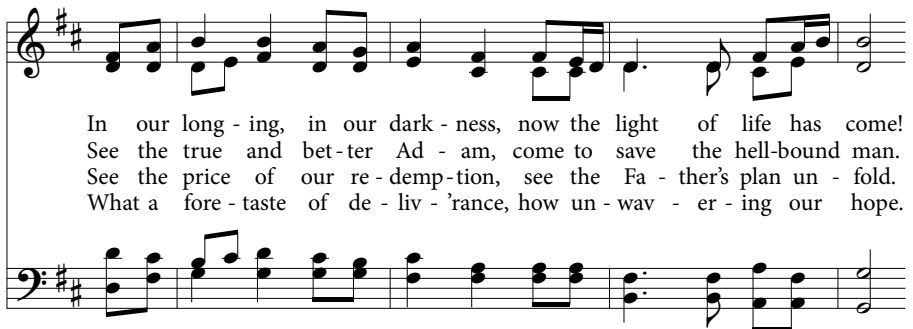
Words by Reginald Heber. Music by John B. Dykes.



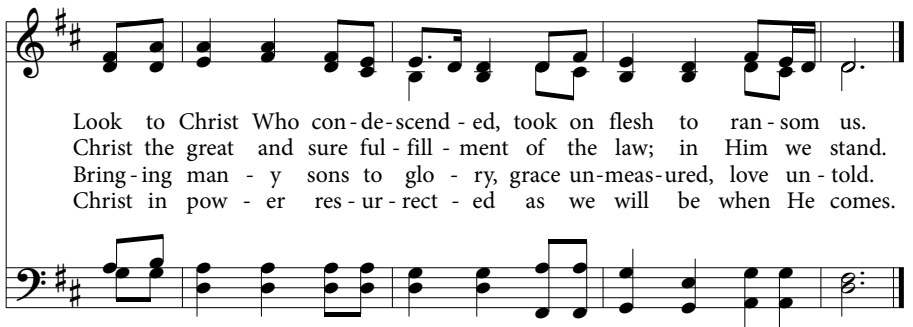
1. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys - tery, in the dawn-ing of the King.
 2. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys - tery, He the per - fect Son of Man.
 3. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys - tery, Christ the Lord up - on the tree.
 4. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys - tery, slain by death the God of life.



He, the theme of heav-en's prais - es, robed in frail hu-man-i - ty.
 In His liv - ing, in His suf - fering, nev - er trace nor stain of sin.
 In the stead of ru - ined sin - ners hangs the Lamb in vic - tor - y.
 But no grave could èer re - strain Him; praise the Lord; He is a - live!



In our long - ing, in our dark - ness, now the light of life has come!
 See the true and bet - ter Ad - am, come to save the hell-bound man.
 See the price of our re - demp - tion, see the Fa - ther's plan un - fold.
 What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance, how un - wav - er - ing our hope.



Look to Christ Who con-de-scend - ed, took on flesh to ran - som us.
 Christ the great and sure ful - fill - ment of the law; in Him we stand.
 Bring - ing man - y sons to glo - ry, grace un-meas - ured, love un - told.
 Christ in pow - er res - ur - rect - ed as we will be when He comes.

Hymn

O Great God

♩ = 84

C Gsus C Dm C/D Dm C F Fadd2/A

1. O great God of high-est heav'n, oc - cu - py my low - ly heart. Own it
 2. I was blind - ed by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice, did not
 3. Help me now to live a life that's de - pen - dent on Your grace. Keep my

C Gsus C F Fmaj7 Gsus G F/G C G F#sus2/G

all and reign supreme, con-quer ev - ery re - bel pow'r. Let no
 know Your love with - in, had no taste for heav - en's joys. Then Your
 heart and guard my soul from the e - vils that I face. You are

Am Am7 G/F F#sus2 C G F/G Am Am7 F Fmaj7/C Gsus G F/G G

vice or sin re - main that re - sists Your ho - ly war. You have
 Spir - it gave me life, o - pened up Your Word to me, through the
 worth - y to be praised with my ev - ery thought and deed. O great

Fadd2/A F/A G/B C F C/F Gsus G G7sus C

loved and pur - chased me, make me Yours for - ev - er - more.
 gos - pel of Your Son, gave me end - less hope and peace.
 God of high - est heav'n, glo - ri - fy Your Name through me.

Words and Music by Bob Kauflin

Communion Hymn

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior too;
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'twill but drive me to thy breast;
 4. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, rise o'er sin and fear and care;

des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, thou from hence my all shall be.
 hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; thou art not, like man, un - true;
 life with tri - als hard may press me, heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
 joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion some - thing still to do or bear;

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;
 and, while thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me while thy love is left to me;
 think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, what a Fa - ther's smile is thine,

yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
 foes may hate and friends may shun me; show thy face, and all is bright.
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy un - mixed with thee.
 what a Sav - ior died to win thee: child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?

5. Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer;
 heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission, swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Words by Henry F. Lyte. Music attr. to Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, arr. by Joshua Leavitt