

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR
BAPTIST CHURCH

The God of peace will soon crush Satan under your feet. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

Romans 16:20

We gather this morning to praise God our Strength

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 29:2

Prayer of Invocation

(pew Bible p. 461)

Hymn

“Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed”

Old Testament Scripture Reading

Exodus 15:1-18

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 57)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn

“Come Ye Sinners”

New Testament Scripture Reading

Matthew 10:16-25

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible pp. 815)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

“How Deep the Father’s Love For Us”

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

“Co-Laboring in Christ”

Romans 16 (pew Bible pp. 950-951)

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Corporate Confession of Sin

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Romans 8:1-2

Communion Hymn

“Man of Sorrows! What a Name”

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

Ephesians 3:20-21

Preacher: John Young

Hymn

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 • when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

Words by Isaac Watts. Music by Hugh Wilson, Arr. by Robert A. Smith

Hymn

Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Wretched

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
 2. Come, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
 3. Come, ye wear - y, heav - y lad - en, bruised and bro - ken by the fall;
 4. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y joined with pow'r:
 true be - lief and true re - pen - tance, ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh,
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all:
 all the fit - ness he re - quir - eth is to feel your need of him;

rit. - - - -
 he is a - ble, he is a - ble, he is a - ble,
 with - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey,
 not the righ - teous, not the righ - teous, not the righ - teous—
 this he gives you, this he gives you, this he gives you;

rit. - - - -
 he is will - ing; doubt no more; he is will - ing; doubt no more.
 come to Je - sus Christ and buy; come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
 sin - ners Je - sus came to call; sin - ners Je - sus came to call.
 'tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam; 'tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.

5. Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended, pleads the merit of his blood;
 venture on him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude:
 none but Jesus, none but Jesus, none but Jesus
 can do helpless sinners good, can do helpless sinners good.

Words by Joseph Hart. Music by William Owen.

Hymn

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

♩=54

VERSE

F

Gm F/A B♭

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: No

3

F/A

F/C

C

F

Gm F/A B♭

vast be - yond all meas - ure that He should give His on - ly Son to
 sin up - on His shoul - ders. A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His

5

F/A

C

F

Gm F/A B♭

make a wretch His treas - ure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss. The
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there un -
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I

Continued on next page

Hymn (Continued)

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

7 F/A Dm C F Gm F/A B \flat

Fa-ther turns His face a-way as wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring
 -til it was ac - com-plished; His dy - ing breath has brought me life. I
 can-not give an an - swer. But this I know with all my heart: His

9 F/A C F B \flat /D

1, 2.

man - y sons to glo - ry.
 know that it is fin - ished.
 wounds have paid my ran -

Words and Music by Stuart Townend.

CCLI Song #1558110

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Communion Hymn

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

1. Man of Sor - rows! what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned he stood,
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was he;
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished!" was his cry;
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, all his ran - somed home to bring,

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 • full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

Words and Music by Philip P. Bliss.