

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR  
BAPTIST CHURCH

Let what you say be simply 'Yes' or 'No'; anything more than this comes from evil.

Matthew 5:37

*We gather this morning to praise the God of Truth*

**Welcome**

**Scriptural Call to Worship**

John 4:23-24

**Prayer of Invocation**

(pew Bible p. 889)

**Hymn**

“Our God Our Help in Ages Past”

**Old Testament Scripture Reading**

Proverbs 8:1-11

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 532)

**Congregation: Thanks be to God!**

**Prayer of Adoration**

**Hymn**

“Rock of Ages”

**New Testament Scripture Reading**

James 5:7-20

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 1,013)

**Congregation: Thanks be to God!**

**Hymn**

“The Sands of Time Are Sinking”

**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**

**“Tell the Truth”**

**Matthew 5:33-37** (pew Bible p. 810)

**Celebration of the Lord’s Supper**

**Corporate Confession of Sin**

**Scriptural Assurance of Pardon**

1 John 4:10

**Communion Hymn**

“Before the Throne of God Above”

*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

*Preacher:* John Young

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# Hymn

# Our God Our Help in Ages Past

♯ C F C Am Dm G C 7 Am Em Am D G

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;

C F Dm G C F E ♯ C F C Dm G C 7

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
 with all their lives and cares,  
 are carried downward by your flood,  
 and lost in foll'wing years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 bears all its sons away;  
 they fly forgotten, as a dream  
 dies at the op'ning day.
7. Our God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come:  
 O be our guard while troubles last,  
 and our eternal home.

*Words by Isaac Watts. Music by Franz William Croft.*

♯ A D A D A ♭ Bm<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

E A E<sup>7</sup> A E A E<sup>7</sup> A

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;  
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

D A D A ♯ Bm<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A ♭

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.  
 foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Words by Augustus M. Toplady, Alt. by Thomas Cotterill. Music by Thomas Hastings.

## Hymn

## The Sands of Time are Sinking

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, the dawn of Hea - ven breaks,  
 2. The King there in his beau - ty, with - out a veil is seen.  
 3. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, the deep, deep well of love,  
 4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment my web of time He wove,  
 5. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's and my Be - lov - ed's mine!  
 6. The bride eyes not her gar - ments but her dear Bride - groom's face,

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;  
 It were a well spent jour - ney though sev'n deaths lay be - tween;  
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, more deep I'll drink a - bove,  
 And aye the dew of sor - row were lus - tred with his love,  
 He brings a poor, vile sin - ner in - to his "house of wine,"  
 I will not gaze at glo - ry but on my King of Grace:

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,  
 The Lamb with his fair ar - my, Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,  
 There to an o - cean full - ness, His mer - cy doth ex - pand,  
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,  
 I stand up - on his mer - it, I know no oth - er stand,  
 Not at the crown he giv - eth, But on his pier - ced hand;

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 When throned where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 Not e'en where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry of Im - man - uel's land.



# Hymn

# Before the Throne of God Above

$\text{♩} = 72$       D Em/D D      G D      Em/D D

1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong and per - fect  
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair, and tells me of the guilt with -  
 3. Be - hold Him there, the ri - sen Lamb! My per - fect spot - less right - eous -

F#m G D/F# A Bm Em/G G G/A

plea: a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ev - er lives and pleads for  
 in, up - ward I look and see Him there, who made an end of all my  
 ness, the great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of Glor - y and of

D F#m7 G D/F# D A D F#m7

me. My name is grav - en on His hands. My name is  
 sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died my sin - ful  
 Grace. One with Him - self, I can - not die; my soul is

G D/F# G F#m Bm D/A G D/F# Bm

writ - ten on His heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can  
 soul is count - ed free. For God, the Just, is sat - is - fied to look on  
 pur - chased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my

Em/G G G/A Bm Em/G G G/A D

bid me thence de - part; no tongue can bid me thence de - part.  
 Him and par - don me; to look on Him and par - don me.  
 Sav - ior and my God; with Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Words by Charitie Lees Bancroft. Music and Alternate Lyrics by Vikki Cook.