

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR
BAPTIST CHURCH

Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God so that at the proper time he may exalt you,

1 Peter 5:6

We gather this morning to praise God our Father.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Lamentations 3:19-26

Prayer of Invocation

(pew Bible p. 688)

Hymn

“Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery”

Old Testament Scripture Reading

Deuteronomy 8

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible pp. 152-153)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn

“How Deep the Father’s Love For Us”

New Testament Scripture Reading

Hebrews 12:1-17

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible pp. 1,008-1,009)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

“He Will Hold Me Fast”

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

“Humbly Stand”

1 Peter 5:5-14 (pew Bible p. 1,016-1,017)

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Corporate Confession of Sin

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Romans 10:12-13

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 minutes silently reflecting on our time together this morning.*

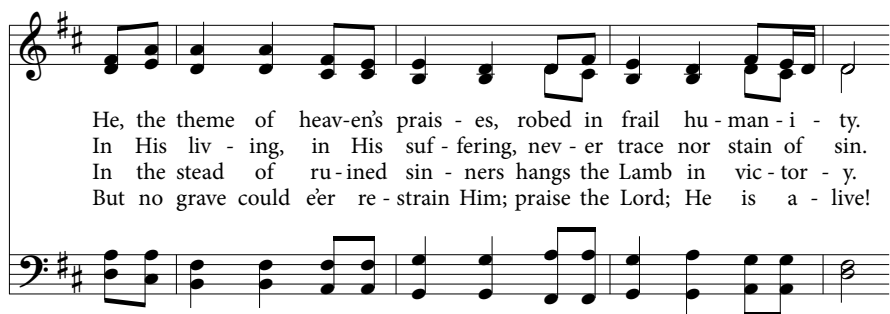
Benediction

Numbers 6:24-26

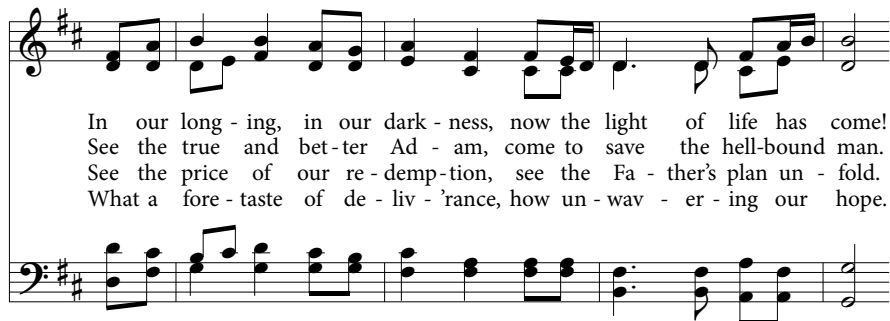
Preacher: John Young



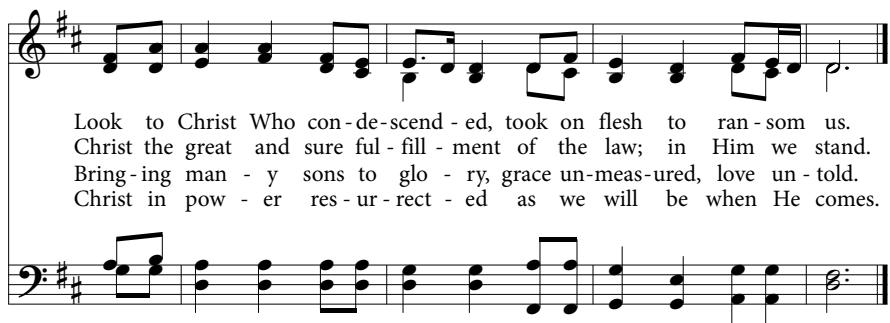
1. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys-tery, in the dawn-ing of the King.
 2. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys-tery, He the per-fect Son of Man.
 3. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys-tery, Christ the Lord up-on the tree.
 4. Come, be-hold the won-drous mys-tery, slain by death the God of life.



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 e'er 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.

♩ = 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

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

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
©1995 Thankyou Music

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast; When the tempt-er
 2. Those He saves are His de-light, Christ will hold me fast; Pre-cious in his
 3. For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast; Just-ice has been

would pre-vail, He will hold me fast. I could nev-er keep my hold
 ho-ly sight, He will hold me fast. He'll not let my soul be lost; His
 sat-is-fied; He will hold me fast. Raised with Him to end-less life,

Through life's fear-ful path; For my love is oft-en cold; He must hold me
 Prom-is-es shall last; Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me
 He will hold me fast 'Till our faith is turned to sight, When He comes at

fast. He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
 fast. He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
 last!

For my Sa-rior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

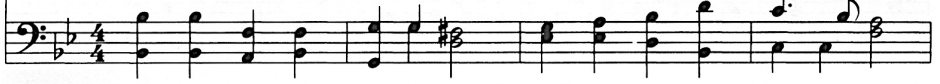
Lyrics vv. 1-2 Ada Habershon. Alt. words vv. 1-2, lyrics v.3 and music by Matt Merker ©2013.

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.