

# CHRIST OUR SAVIOR BAPTIST CHURCH

And I will have mercy on No Mercy,  
and I will say to Not My People, 'You are my people';  
and he shall say, 'You are my God.' ”

Hosea 2:23b

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

**Welcome**

**Scriptural Call to Worship**

Joel 2:12-13

**Prayer of Invocation**

(pew Bible p. 761)

**Hymn**

"Holy, Holy, Holy"

**Old Testament Scripture Reading**

Deuteronomy 4:15-31

Leader: This is God's Word

(pew Bible pp. 149)

**Congregation: Thanks be to God!**

**Prayer of Adoration**

**Confession of Faith**

"The Apostles' Creed"

**Hymn**

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

**New Testament Scripture Reading**

Luke 15:11-32

Leader: This is God's Word

(pew Bible pp. 874-875)

**Congregation: Thanks be to God!**

**Hymn**

"His Mercy is More"

**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**

**"The Courting of Israel"**

Hosea 1-3 (pew Bible pp. 751-752)

**Celebration of the Lord's Supper**

**Corporate Confession of Sin**

**Scriptural Assurance of Pardon**

Titus 3:4-5

**Communion Hymn**

"Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!"

*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**

2 Corinthians 13:14

*Preacher: John Young*

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# 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.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
the Maker of heaven and earth,  
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord:

Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,  
born of the virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, dead, and buried;

He descended into hell\*.

The third day He arose again from the dead;

He ascended into heaven,  
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;  
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost;  
the holy catholic\*\* church;  
the communion of saints;  
the forgiveness of sins;  
the resurrection of the body;  
and the life everlasting.

Amen.

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#### Notes

\* “Hell” in this clause is best understood to refer to “the place of the righteous dead”; the place where believers go when they die.

\*\* “Catholic” does not refer to any specific denomination or organization, but to the universal church, composed of all true Christians from all times and places.

# Hymn

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

♯ F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

B♭ F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

Gm F C F ♯ C7 Dm Gm C7 F 7

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Words by Isaac Watts. Music arr. by Lowell Mason.

# Hymn

# His Mercy is More

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om - nis - cient, all -  
2. What pat - ience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam; what Fa - ther, so  
3. What rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us; His blood was the

know - ing, He counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out  
ten - der, is cal - ling us home! He wel - comes the weak - est, the  
pay - ment, His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could

7 1.  
bot - tom or shore, our sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more!  
vil - est, the poor; our sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is  
ne - ver af - ford; our sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is

11 2.3.  
more! *Praise the Lord!* *His mer - cy is more!* *Stron - ger than dark - ness,*  
more!

18  
new ev - 'ry morn, our sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more!

Words and Music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

# Communion Hymn

# Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive him, more than all in him I find;

friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, he, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
 tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, he, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
 • e - ven when my heart is break - ing, he, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
 storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, he, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 he hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am his, and he is mine.

REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, he is with me to the end.

Words by J. Wilbur Chapman. Music by Rowland Hugh Pritchard.