

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR
BAPTIST CHURCH

The LORD is slow to anger and great in power, and the LORD will by no means clear the guilty.

Nahum 1:3

We gather this morning to praise the Jealous God.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

James 4:1-10

Prayer of Invocation

(pew Bible pp. 1,012-1,013)

Hymn

“There is a Happy Land”

Old Testament Scripture Reading

Isaiah 10:5-27

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible pp. 574-575)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn

“Our God, Our Help in Ages Past”

New Testament Scripture Reading

Mark 4:1-20

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 839)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

“Crown Him With Many Crowns”

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

“City in the Crosshairs”

Nahum (pew Bible pp. 782-784)

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Corporate Confession of Sin

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Romans 4:7-8

Communion Hymn

“O Sacred Head Now Wounded”

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

Hymn

There is a Happy Land

D A D GM⁷ A⁷ D

1. There is a hap - py land far, far a - way,
 2. Come to that hap - py land, come, come a - way;
 3. Bright in that hap - py land beams ev - 'ry eye;

A D GM⁷ A⁷ D

Where saints in glo - ry stand, bright, bright as day.
 Why will ye doubt - ing stand, why still de - lay?
 Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, love can - not die;

A⁹ D GM⁷ D/F# Em⁷ A

O, how they sweet - ly sing, wor - thy is our Sav - ior King!
 O, we shall hap - py be, when from sin and sor - row free,
 O, then to glo - ry run; there a crown and king - dom won;

D A⁹ D GM⁷ A⁷ D

Loud let His prais - es ring, praise, praise for aye.
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, blest, blest for aye.
 And, bright a - bove the sun, reign, reign for aye.

Words by Andrew Young. Arranged by Ruth Coleman

Hymn

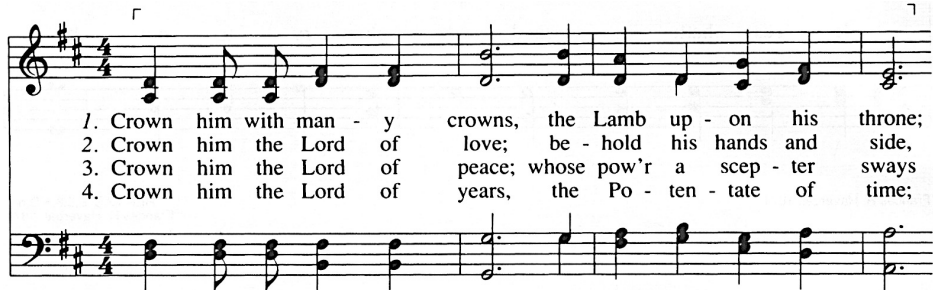
Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

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;

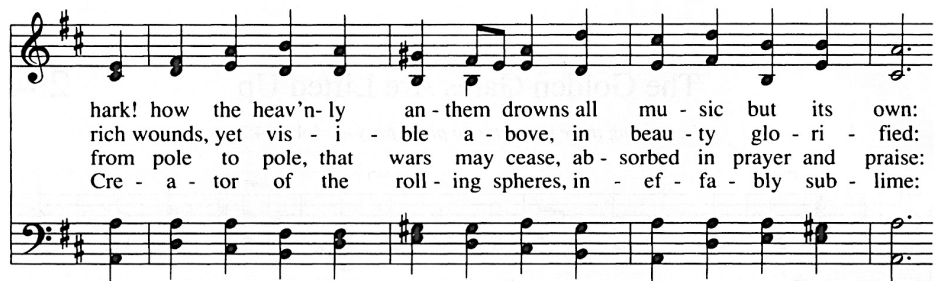
our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

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.

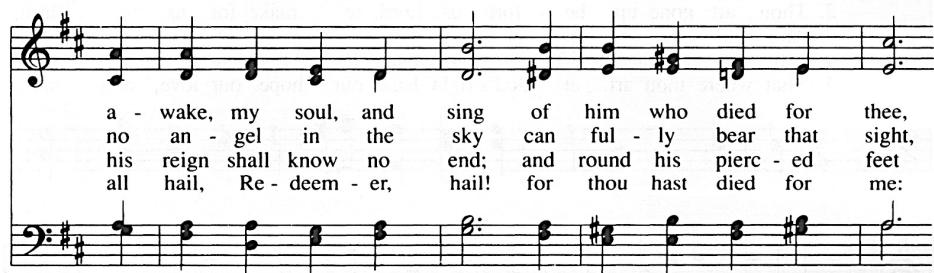
Words by Isaac Watts. Music by Franz William Croft.



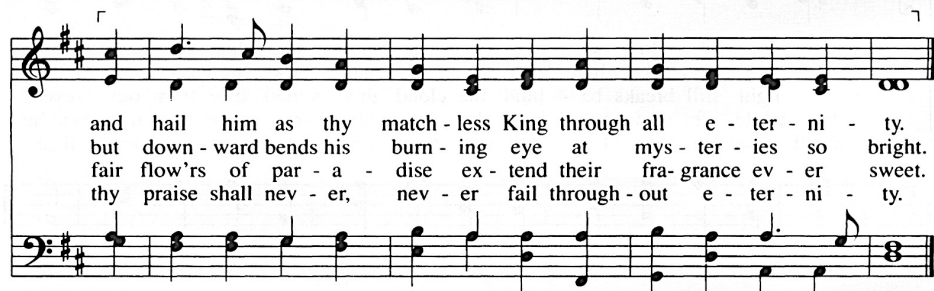
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side;
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;



hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:



a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:



and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Words by Matthew Bridges. Music by George J. Elvey.

Communion Hymn

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux. Music by Hans Leo Hassler. Arranged by Johann Sebastian Bach.