

CONNECT CARD

We're glad you are here. It is our joy to welcome and love those who need grace just like we do. Please scan the QR code to fill out our Connect Card. This helps us keep you in the loop and serve you better.



COMING UP

9/12	CGC Youth
9/12-16	Grace Groups
9/17	Membership Class
9/20 & 21	Men's and Women's Bible Studies

**Find more details and register online or on the CGC app!*

SERVING

We aim to be a church where we all share the load. There are a variety of ways to use your gifts to love the church. The best way to get started is to scan the code to the right and fill out the form!



GIVING



We give so that we can offer the hope and rest found in Jesus to those around us. Thank you for joining with us and investing in this important work! You can scan the code to give online anytime or drop a donation in the box on our Welcome Table.

August Giving MTD: \$6,084.61

APP

Access and share our teaching content, find groups to connect with, keep tabs on what is going on, give, chat with your church family, and more. Just search "Covenant Grace Columbia" in your app store or scan the QR code to get started.



COVENANT GRACE
COLUMBIA

September 11th 2022

www.covgracechurch.org
hello@covgracechurch.org
(931) 922-2917

Liturgy

Call to Worship and Prayer

God Is For Us

We won't fear the battle,
we won't fear the night;
We will walk the Valley with You by
our side.
You will go before us,
You will lead the way;
We have found a refuge, only You can save.

*Sing with joy now; our God is for us.
The Father's love is a strong and
mighty fortress.
Raise your voice, now no love is greater;
Who can stand against us if our God
is for us?*

Even when I stumble,
even when I fall;
Even when I turn back, still Your love is sure.
You will not abandon,
You will not forsake;
You will cheer me onward with never
ending grace.

Neither height nor depth can separate us,
hell and death will not defeat us;
He who gave His Son to free us
holds me in His love.

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold
through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

*He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so,
He will hold me fast.*

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost;
His Promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight,
when He comes at last!

Confession

Merciful Father, if our salvation is something we must maintain, it is as good as lost. Our best days fall so short of your holiness. When we look to ourselves, we see weakness, foolishness, and failure. Our love is cold and self-serving; our obedience is half-hearted and prideful; our faith wavers and is mixed with doubts. So we turn from ourselves to plead Christ. When you look at us, see only Him. See his perfect righteousness that clothes us and his death that buys our pardon. Keep us in him by your Spirit and bring us safely home. Amen.

Man Of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten, mocked, and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

*Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah"
"Praise and honor unto Thee"*

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid
It is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin
Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah, God be praised
He's risen from the grave

Sermon: Titus 3:12-15

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss—
the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross,
my sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life—
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart—
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Benediction