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

1/11-12 Grace Groups1/18 Men's Bible Study1/19 Women's Bible Study

*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 us 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.

December 2021 Giving: \$23,514.83

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.



WWW.COVGRACECHURCH.ORG HELLO@COVGRACECHURCH.ORG (931) 922-2917



January 2nd

Liturgy

Call To Worship

It Is Finished

There's no deed that can redeem us There's no rite, no magic word Only by the work of Jesus Can salvation be secured

It is finished! He has done it!
Let your weary heart rejoice
Our redemption is accomplished
Raise a shout with ragged voice
And go bravely into battle
Knowing he has won the war
It is finished, lift your head
And weep no more

There's no sacrifice to offer There's no penance to complete Freely drink of living water Without money come and feast

Let every sinner rejoice Hear the dying victor's cry Raise up your voice Sing it out through earth and sky

Not In Me

No list of sins I have not done
No list of virtues I pursue
No list of those I am not like
Can earn myself a place with You
O God, be merciful to me
I am a sinner through and through
My only hope of righteousness
Is not in me, but only You

No humble dress, no fervent prayer No lifted hands, no tearful song No recitation of the truth Can justify a single wrong My righteousness is Jesus' life My debt was paid by Jesus' death My weary load was borne by Him And he alone can give me rest No separation from the world No work I do, no gift I give Can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands I cannot cause my soul to live But Jesus died and rose again The power of death is overthrown My God is merciful to me And merciful in Christ alone

My righteousness is Jesus' life My debt was paid by Jesus' death My weary load was borne by Him And he alone can give me rest

Confession

Lord Jesus, we have sinned times without number, and been guilty of pride and unbelief, and of neglect to seek you in our daily lives. Our sins and shortcomings present us with a list of accusations, but we thank you that they will not stand against us, for all have been laid on Christ. Deliver us from every evil habit, every interest of former sins, everything that dims the brightness of your grace in us, everything that prevents us taking delight in you. Amen.

All Glory Be To Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand No legacy survive Unless the Lord does raise the house In vain its builders strive To you who boast tomorrow's gain Tell me what is your life A mist that vanishes at dawn All glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our king! All glory be to Christ! His rule and reign will ever sing All glory be to Christ! His will be done
His kingdom come
On earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread
Praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
All glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall ere his people be
All glory be to Christ!

Sermon: Ecclesiastes 1:1-11

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide. When other helpers, fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head, in early youth didst smile; And, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, though I oft left Thee, On to the close Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence, every passing hour. What but Thy grace, can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

ower?

The Lord's Supper

Benediction

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory? I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.