

## 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

3/25 Theology Book Club  
4/28-29 Women's Retreat at Henry Horton Park  
6/5-9 Youth Summer Camp- Early Registration Open

*\*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.

Monthly Budget Goal: \$15,000

March Giving: \$5,284.75

## 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**  
C O L U M B I A

March 19<sup>th</sup> 2023

**[www.covgracechurch.org](http://www.covgracechurch.org)**  
**[hello@covgracechurch.org](mailto:hello@covgracechurch.org)**  
**(931) 922-2917**

# Liturgy

## Call to Worship and Prayer

### Confession

Father, You know our hearts, they are laid open before you. You know we shrink back from poorness in spirit, from mourning, from meekness. We hunger for many things over righteousness. We lack mercy, our hearts are impure, and we would rather win battles than make peace. We dread even inconvenience from the world, rather than counting it privilege to be counted with you in your sufferings. There is nothing in us worthy of blessing, but only condemnation. In your great mercy, count us blessed in Christ. He is all the good we lack. Forgive us for His sake, and conform us to Him by your Spirit. Amen.

### Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer;  
There is no more for heaven now to give.  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom;  
My steadfast love,  
my deep and boundless peace.  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,  
For my life is wholly bound to his;  
Oh how strange and divine,  
I can sing: all is mine!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken;  
For by my side, the Savior He will stay.  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,  
For in my need, His power is displayed.  
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,  
Through the deepest valley He will lead.  
Oh the night has been won,  
and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven.  
The future sure, the price it has been paid;  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.  
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated;  
Jesus now and ever is my plea.  
Oh the chains are released,  
I can sing: I am free!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,  
For He has said that He will bring me home.  
And day by day, I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne.  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus;  
All the glory evermore to Him.  
When the race is complete,  
still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

### It Is Well

When peace like a river  
Attendeth my way  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot  
Thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well with my soul

Tho' Satan should buffet  
Tho' trials should come  
Let this blest assurance control  
That Christ hath regarded  
My helpless estate  
And hath shed His own blood  
For my soul

*It is well with my soul  
It is well, it is well with my soul*

My sin O the bliss Of this glorious tho't  
My sin not in part but the whole  
Is nailed to the cross  
And I bear it no more  
Praise the Lord Praise the Lord O my soul

And Lord haste the day  
When the faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trump shall resound  
And the Lord shall descend  
Even so it is well With my soul

### Come, Ye Sinners

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
weak and wounded, sick and sore.  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
full of pity, love, and power.

Come ye weary, heavy laden,  
lost and ruined by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.

*I will arise and go to Jesus;  
He will embrace me in His arms.  
And in the arms of my dear Savior,  
Oh there are ten thousand charms.*

Feel Him prostrate in the garden  
On the ground your Maker lies  
On the bloody tree behold Him  
Sinner, will this not suffice?  
Lo! Incarnate God ascended  
Pleads the merit of His blood  
Venture on Him, venture wholly  
Let no other trust intrude

Come ye thirsty, come and welcome;  
God's free bounty glorify:  
True belief and true repentance,  
every Grace that brings you nigh.

### Sermon: Matthew 5:1-12

### The Lord's Supper

### 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

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

Behold the Man upon a cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts no pow'r 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