

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

1/9-1/13 Grace Groups
6/5-6/9/2023 Youth Summer Camp- Save the Date!

**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.

January Giving: \$508.15

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

January 8th 2023

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

Liturgy

Call to Worship and Prayer

Confession

Father in heaven, we thank you for the freedom you have given us through the life, death and resurrection of your Son. But we confess today that we often live like slaves. Instead of living like you delight in us, we avoid you in shame and guilt. Instead of receiving your favor as a gift, we try to earn it with our efforts. Instead of accepting your freedom, we prefer our chains. Instead of pursuing your purposes, we cling to our short-sighted agendas. Forgive us. Cleanse us. Heal us. We ask this in Jesus' name. Amen.

Jesus, Firm Foundation

How firm a foundation,
you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith
in His excellent Word.
What more can He say
than to you He has said,
to you who for refuge
to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, He is with us,
oh be not dismayed
for He is our God,
our sustainer and strength.
He'll be our defender
and cause us to stand,
upheld by His merciful almighty hand.

How firm our foundation!
How sure our salvation!
And we will not be shaken;
Jesus, firm foundation.

The soul that is trusting
in Jesus as Lord
will press on enduring
the darkest of storm.
And though even hell
should endeavor to shake,
He'll never, no never, no never forsake,
He'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Age to age He stands,
faithful to the end;
all may fade away,
but He will remain,
He will remain.

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember
no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing,
He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea
without bottom or shore;
Our sins, they are many—
His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness,
new every morn;
Our sins, they are many—
His mercy is more.

What patience would wait
as we constantly roam?
What Father so tender
is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest,
the vilest, the poor;
Our sins, they are many—
His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness
He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment;
His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt
we could never afford;
Our sins, they are many—
His mercy is more.

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!

Sermon: Matthew 2:13-23

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—
Oh, is free indeed.

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

The Lord's Supper Benediction