

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

7/5-20 Covenant Theology Class
7/11 CGC youth
7/23 Theology Book Club

**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.

June Giving MTD: \$6,655.14

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

July 3rd 2022

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

Liturgy

Call to Worship and Prayer

In Tenderness

In tenderness He sought me
Weary and sick with sin
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang

Ooh, the love that sought me!
Ooh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me
To the fold of God
Grace that brought me
To the fold of God

He died for me while I was sinning
Needy and poor and blind
He whispered to assure me
"I've found thee; thou art Mine"
I never heard a sweeter voice
It made my aching heart rejoice

Upon His grace I'll ponder
And sing anew His praise
With all adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sing His praise

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and
righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;

In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

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.

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: Titus 1:5-9

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

Benediction