

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

3/6	CGC Youth
3/8, 11	CLASS: Intro to the 1689 LBCF
3/18	Youth Escape Room Event
3/19	Men's. Basketball
3/25	Theology Book Club
4/28-29	Women's Retreat at Henry Horton Park
6/5-9	Youth Summer Camp- Early Registration Open

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

February Giving: \$12,989.21

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 5th 2023

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

Liturgy

Call to Worship and Prayer

Confession

Almighty God, we are sinners. Your Word and our hearts confirm that to us. We have done things You have forbidden and left undone things You have commanded. We have not loved You with all our hearts, souls, minds, and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. As judge of the whole earth You would be just to condemn us. Yet in Your love You sent Christ to bear the guilt of our sin and suffer our punishment. To Him now we flee; forgive us for His sake, and by Your Spirit help us to live in the light of His sacrifice, lives worthy of Your name. Judge us not according to our work but according to Your mercy in Jesus Christ. For in Him we hope and in Him we come before You this day. Amen.

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.

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.

*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?*

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.

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.

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.

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn;
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.

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.

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

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