

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 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.

July Giving MTD: \$1,929.96

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 17th 2022

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

Liturgy

Call to Worship and Prayer

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.

*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.*

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

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

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night,
yet thought I knew the way;
The sin that promised joy and life
had led me to the grave.
I had no hope that You would own
a rebel to Your will,
And if You had not loved me first,
I would refuse You still.

And I beheld God's love displayed:
You suffered in my place.
You bore the wrath reserved for me;
now all I know is grace.

*Hallelujah, all I have is Christ!
Hallelujah, Jesus is my life!*

But as I ran my hell-bound race,
indifferent to the cost,
You looked upon my helpless state
and led me to the cross.

Now Lord, I would be Yours alone,
and live so all might see
the strength to follow Your commands
could never come from me.
O Father, use my ransomed life
in any way You choose,
And let my song forever be:
"My only boast is You!"

Confession

Father in heaven, we need to be forgiven. We have tried to heal ourselves. Instead of trusting in the death of Jesus Christ, we have tried to work off our guilt. We have tried so hard to pile up good deeds that outweigh our sins. When this doesn't work, we quickly turn to denial and distraction. Instead of trusting in the resurrection of Jesus Christ, we have tried to change through our own efforts. We have tried to change our hearts through sheer willpower. This has left some of us arrogant. This has left most of us anxious and depressed. Forgive us for trying to heal ourselves. Forgive us for neglecting your grace. Forgive us and heal us, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

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.

Sermon: Titus 1:14-16

Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery
in the dawning of the King,
He, the theme of heaven's praises,
robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness,
now the light of life has come!
Look to Christ who condescended,
took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery,
Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners
hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption;
see the Father's plan unfold.
Bringing many sons to glory;
grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery,
He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering,
never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam,
come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment
of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery;
slain by death the God of life.
But no grave could e'er restrain Him;
praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance,
how unwavering our hope;
Christ in power resurrected,
as we will be when he comes.

Benediction