

## 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

6/27 CGC Youth  
7/5-20 Covenant Theology Class  
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.

*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**  
C O L U M B I A

June 26<sup>th</sup> 2022

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

## Liturgy

### Call to Worship and Prayer

#### Grace Alone

I was an orphan, lost at the fall,  
Running away when I'd hear you call,  
But Father, you worked your will.  
I had no righteousness of my own,  
I had no right to draw near your throne,  
But Father, you loved me still.  
And in love before you laid  
the world's foundation,  
You predestined to adopt me  
as your own.  
You have raised me up so high  
above my station;  
I'm a child of God  
by grace and grace alone.

You left your home to seek out the lost,  
You knew the great and terrible cost,  
But Jesus, your face was set.  
I worked my fingers down to the bone,  
But nothing I did could ever atone;  
But Jesus, you paid my debt.  
By Your blood I have redemption  
and salvation;

#### 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.  
Oh 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.

Lord, you died that I might reap what  
you have sown.  
And you rose that I might be a new creation;  
I am born again by grace and grace alone.

I was in darkness all of my life,  
I never knew the day from the night;  
But Spirit, you made me see.  
I swore I knew the way on my own,  
Head full of rocks, a heart made of stone;  
But Spirit, you moved in me.  
And at your touch,  
my sleeping spirit was awakened;  
On my darkened heart  
the light of Christ has shone.  
Called into a kingdom  
that cannot be shaken;  
Heaven's citizen  
by grace and grace alone.

So I'll stand in faith by grace and grace alone;  
I will run the race by grace and grace alone;  
I will slay my sin by grace and grace alone;  
I will reach the end by grace and grace alone

No separation from the world,  
No work I do, no gift I give  
Can cleanse my conscience,  
Cease 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.

### Confession

Merciful Father, if our salvation is something we must maintain, it is as good as lost. Our best days fall so short of your holiness. When we look to ourselves, we see weakness, foolishness, and failure. Our love is cold and self-serving; our obedience is half-hearted and prideful; our faith wavers and is mixed with doubts. So we turn from ourselves to plead Christ. When you look at us, see only Him. See his perfect righteousness that clothes us and his death that buys our pardon. Keep us in him by your Spirit and bring us safely home. Amen.

### Grace and Peace

Grace and peace, oh, how can this be  
For lawbreakers and thieves,  
For the worthless the least?  
You have said that our judgment is death  
For all eternity without hope,  
Without rest.

*Oh, what an amazing mystery,  
What an amazing mystery  
That Your grace has come to me.*

Grace and peace, oh, how can this  
be? The matchless King of all  
Paid the blood price for me.

Slaughtered Lamb,  
what atonement You bring!  
The vilest sinner's heart  
Can be cleansed, can be free.

Grace and peace, oh, how can this be?  
Let songs of gratefulness  
Ever rise, never cease.  
Loved by God and called as a saint;  
My heart is satisfied  
In the riches of Christ.

Oh what an amazing love I see  
What an amazing love I see  
That your grace has come to me

### Sermon: Titus 1:1-4

#### There Is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.  
Wash all my sins away,  
Wash all my sins away;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious  
blood Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

Be saved to sin no more,  
Be saved to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

When this poor lispings,  
stamm'ring tongue  
Lies silent in the grave  
Then in a nobler sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save  
Then in a nobler sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

