

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

8/22 CGC Youth
8/22-27 Grace Groups
9/6-7 Men's and Women's Bible Studies

**Find more details and register online or on the CGC app!*



COVENANT GRACE
COLUMBIA

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.

August Giving MTD: \$4,595.81

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.



August 21st 2022

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

Liturgy

Call to Worship and Prayer

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.

Only a Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of
heaven?
Who else could make every king
bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness
trembles?
Only a Holy God.

What other beauty demands such
praises?
What other splendor outshines the
sun?
What other majesty rules with
justice?
Only a Holy God.

Come and behold Him,
the One and the Only.
Cry out, sing holy;
forever a Holy God;
come and worship the Holy God.

What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains
undefeated?
Only a Holy God.

Who else could rescue me from my
failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God; only my Holy God.

Confession

Lord God, eternal and Almighty Father, we confess and acknowledge without pretense before your Holy Majesty, that we are poor sinners, conceived and born in iniquity and corruption; prone to do what is evil, incapable of any good; and that in our depravity, we endlessly transgress your holy commandments. And so,

in your just judgment, we deserve ruin and damnation. But Lord, we are displeased with ourselves for having offended you, and we condemn ourselves and our vices with true repentance, longing for your grace to relieve our distress. May you, therefore, have mercy upon us, most gentle and merciful God and Father, in the name of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

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.

Sermon: Titus 3:3-8

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer;
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness,
and freedom;
My steadfast love,
my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to his;
Oh how strange and divine,
I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken;
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd
will defend me,
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won,
and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven.
The future sure, the price
it has been paid;
For Jesus bled and
suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated;
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released,
I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that
He will bring me home.
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus;
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Benediction