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

6/5-6/9/2023 Youth Summer Camp- Save the Date!

*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.

December Giving: \$7,799.14

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.



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



January 1st 2022

Liturav

Call to Worship and Prayer

Confession

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have broken rejoice. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. 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. Even when I turn back, still Your love is sure. You will go before us, You will lead the way: We have found a refuge, only You can save. You will cheer me onward with never

You will not abandon. You will not forsake; ending grace. Neither height nor depth can separate us,

hell and death will not defeat us:

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; He who gave His Son to free us Who can stand against us if our God is holds me in His love. for us?

What Child Is This?

What Child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet With anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing: haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and lamb are feeding? Good Christian, fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through; the cross be borne for me, for you. Hail, hail the Word made flesh. the Babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king to own Him. The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high. The virgin sings her lullaby. Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the son of Mary!

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing; haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the son of Mary.

My Savior Left His Throne Above

My Savior left his throne above. Exchanged his wealth for poverty; He took my hate and gave his love— all this and more he did for me.

Because he chose the lowly way And bowed before his Father's will. I can with all assurance say, My God is near and loves me still: my God is near and loves me still.

He felt the storms of human pain; He felt temptation's whelming seas; He felt the tears of sorrow's rain— All this and more he felt for me. Because he knows my every strife And is acquainted with my grief, I can't be shaken in this life; The Friend of Sinners walks with me: the Friend of Sinners walks with me.

Sermon: Matthew 2:1-12

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 lossthe 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.

The Lord's Supper

Benediction

He kept his Father's every word; The Law he followed perfectly; So all God's pleasure he secured— All this and more he earned for me.

Because his righteous life is mine, And all his merits now I own, I am a child of God on high; I am adopted, loved, and known: I am adopted, loved, and known.

When Jesus left his heavenly home. His face was set on Calvary; The steepest hill he climbed alone— All this and more he did for me. Because he died once for all time. And bore the curse of death and hell, Final forgiveness here is mine. So it is finished, all is well; Yes, it is finished, all is well.

It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished; His dving breath has brought me life—

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom; But I will boast in Jesus Christ. His death and resurrection.

I know that it is finished.

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.

Even when I stumble. even when I fall: