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

11/27 Youth Frisbee Golf

12/11 Christmas Sing at Riverwalk Park 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.

November Giving: \$6,412.04

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



November 27th 2022

Lituray

Call to Worship and Prayer

Confession

Lord Jesus, we have sinned times without number, and been guilty of pride and unbelief, and of neglect to seek you in our daily life. Our sins and shortcomings present us with a list of accusations, but we thank you that they will not stand against us, for all have been laid on Christ, Deliver us from every evil habit, every interest of former sins, everything that dims the brightness of your grace in us, everything that prevents us taking delight in you. Amen.

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now I'm found: was blind but now I see.

and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

My chains are gone, I've been set free; My God, my Savior has ransomed me. And like a flood His mercy rains, Unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me; His Word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear; The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine: But God, who called me here below. Will be forever mine. Will be forever mine. You are forever mine.

Now Why This Fear

Now why this fear and unbelief? Has not the Father put to grief His spotless Son for us? And will the righteous Judge of men condemn me for that debt of sin now canceled at the cross?

Jesus, all my trust is in Your blood: Jesus. You've rescued us through Your great love.

Complete atonement You have made, And by Your death have fully paid The debt Your people owed.

No wrath remains for us to face. We're sheltered by Your saving grace And sprinkled with Your blood.

How sweet the sound of saving grace, How sweet the sound of saving grace, Christ died for me.

Be still, my soul, and know this peace; The merits of your great high priest Have bought your liberty. Rely then on His precious blood, Don't fear your banishment from God Since Jesus sets you free.

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, m 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 mv 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, me My debt was paid by Jesus' death, My weary load was borne by Him And He alone can give me rest.

Sermon: Malachi 4:4-6

Man Of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God By His own betrayed The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused Beaten, mocked, and scorned Bowing to the Father's will He took a crown of thorns

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation Where Your love poured out over me Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah" "Praise and honor unto Thee"

Sent of heaven God's own Son To purchase and redeem And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled Now the curse of sin Has no hold on me Whom the Son sets free

See the stone is rolled away Behold the empty tomb Hallelujah, God be praised He's risen from the grave

Benediction