Belcroft Bible Church

Sunday Morning Worship for February 5, 2023

Welcome Morgan DeRieux Pastoral Scripture Reading & Prayer Worship in Song Oh But God Elder Scripture Reading & Prayer Psalm 103:8-14 Worship in Song Christ, Our Hope in Life and Death Complete In Thee How Deep the Father's Love for Us Message "The Character of God in Suffering" Psalm 86 Ryan Itzel Closing Prayer

VISITORS

We're glad to have you with us! If you would like to find out more about Belcroft Bible Church, please look for an elder or grab Pastor Matt and introduce yourselves! They all love meeting new people! Feel free to visit our website for more information on what Belcroft Bible Church is all about (www.belcroft.org), or send us an email at info@belcroftbiblechurch.org.

BBC's MISSION STATEMENT

Belcroft Bible Church exists ultimately to glorify God through prayerfully trusting our lives and ministry to His will by passionately declaring the Word, personally helping others grow in the Word, and proactively sharing the Word both in Bowie and beyond as we proclaim the love and truth of Jesus Christ locally and globally!

GIVING

If you do not regularly attend Belcroft Bible Church, please consider yourselves our guests. For those members of the BBC family who would like to give as an act of worship, the offering box is located in the back of the sanctuary. We also have the opportunity to give online through our website (see link above).

Oh, But God

Verse 1

I was buried beneath my rebellion Lost without hope of redemption Blind to my need for a Savior, Oh but God

Verse 2

Crushed by the weight of my failure Living the lie I created Digging my grave without knowing Oh but God, Oh but God

Chorus

Rich in mercy, how You loved me Too much to let me stay lost My salvation sent from heaven Nailing my sin to a Cross Oh but God

Verse 3

You gave me a truth worth believing I traded my chains for Your freedom You were the One that I needed Oh but God

Verse 4

Resurrected my heart from the ruins And my rescue came through like the morning Now this is my sure testimony Oh but God, Oh but God

<u>Bridge</u>

All the wreckage of my choices You have turned to life from ashes Lifted from death, risen with Him Now I stand in confidence

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

Verse 1

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to Him belong
Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand

Chorus

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever, we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Verse 2

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good
Where is His grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Verse 3

Unto the grave, what will we sing?
"Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with Him
There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

Complete In Thee

Verse 1

Complete in Thee! No work of mine May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine Thy blood hath pardon bought for me, And I am now complete in Thee.

Chorus

Yea, justified! O blessed thought!
And sanctified! Salvation wrought!
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me,
And glorified, I too, shall be!

Verse 2

Complete in Thee – no more shall sin, Thy grace hath conquered, reign within; Thy voice shall bid the tempter flee, And I shall stand complete in Thee.

Verse 3

Complete in Thee – each want supplied, And no good thing to me denied; Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be, I ask no more, complete in Thee.

Verse 4

Dear Savior! When before Thy bar All tribes and tongues assembled are, Among Thy chosen will I be, At Thy right hand – complete in Thee.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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