

Belcroft Bible Church

Sunday Morning Worship for

November 7, 2021

Welcome & Prayer

Pastor Matt White

Worship in Song

Behold Our God
Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Communion

Worship in Song

I Will Sing of My Redeemer
How Great Thou Art

Message

"Gospel Living in the Family of God"
Titus 2:1-6
Todd Murray

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).

Behold Our God

Verse 1

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice

Chorus

Behold our God, seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King, nothing can compare
Come let us Adore Him!

Verse 2

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His Words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Chorus

Behold our God, seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King, nothing can compare
Come let us Adore Him!

Bridge

You will reign forever!

Let Your glory fill the earth!

You will reign forever!

Let Your glory fill the earth!

Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Verse 1

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King;
He, the theme of Heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity;
In our longing, in our darkness, now the Light of life has come;
Look to Christ who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Verse 2

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He, the perfect Son of Man;
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin;
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man;
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand!

Verse 3

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ, the Lord, upon the tree;
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory!
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold;
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Verse 4

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord – He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope;
Christ in power, resurrected, as will we be when He comes.

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Verse 1

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love to me
On the cruel cross, He suffered
From the curse, to set me free

Chorus

Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer
With His blood He purchased me
On the cross, He sealed my pardon
Paid the debt, and made me free

Verse 2

I will tell the wondrous story
How my lost estate to save
In His boundless love and mercy
He the ransom freely gave

Verse 3

I will praise my dear Redeemer
His triumphant pow'r I'll tell
How the victory He giveth
Over sin and death and hell

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Verse 3

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin