

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR  
BAPTIST CHURCH

If your right eye causes you to sin, tear it out and throw it away. For it is better that you lose one of your members than that your whole body be thrown into hell.

Matthew 5:29

*We gather this morning to praise our Pure God*

**Welcome**

**Scriptural Call to Worship**

Psalm 24:1-6

**Prayer of Invocation**

(pew Bible pp. 458-459)

**Hymn**

“Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”

**Old Testament Scripture Reading**

Psalm 51

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 474)

**Congregation: Thanks be to God!**

**Prayer of Adoration**

**Hymn**

“Amazing Grace”

**New Testament Scripture Reading**

1 Thessalonians 4

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 987)

**Congregation: Thanks be to God!**

**Hymn**

“Holy, Holy, Holy”

**Prayer for God’s People**

*Children ages 3 years old through kindergarten who would like to participate in Children’s Discipleship are dismissed to go upstairs after the Prayer for God’s People.*

**Message**

**“Jesus Confronts the Lustful Heart”**

**Matthew 5:27-30** (pew Bible p. 810)

**Celebration of the Lord’s Supper**

**Corporate Confession of Sin**

**Scriptural Assurance of Pardon**

Isaiah 1:18

**Communion Hymn**

“Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Wretched”

*After you are served communion, pass the tray down your row. An usher will be at the other end of the row to collect the trays. We will hold both the bread and the cup and take them together.*

**Silence for Reflection and Preparation:** *Before the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning.*

**Benediction**

Numbers 6:24-26

## Hymn

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

♯ D A<sup>7</sup> D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

A<sup>7</sup> D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

A<sup>7</sup> D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G D

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:  
 Prone to wan - der— Lord, I feel it— prone to leave the God I love:

A<sup>7</sup> D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.  
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

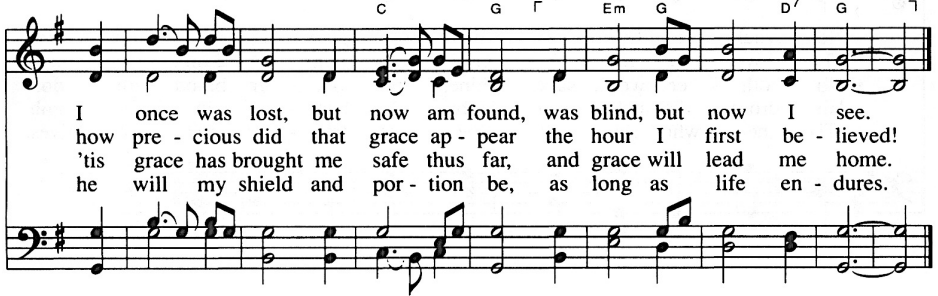
Words by Robert Robinson. Music by Asahel Nettleton.



1. A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that saved a wretch like me!  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;  
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his Word my hope se - cures;



- I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.  
 how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
 he will my shield and por - tion be, as long as life en - dures.



5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
 and mortal life shall cease,  
 I shall possess within the veil  
 a life of joy and peace.
6. When we've been there ten thousand years,  
 bright shining as the sun,  
 we've no less days to sing God's praise  
 than when we've first begun.

*Stanzas 1-5 by John Newton. Stanza 6 from A Collection of Sacred Ballads. Music Arr. by Edwin O. Excell.*

# Hymn

# Holy, Holy, Holy

D
Bm
A
D
G
D
7

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

A
D
Bm
A
E7
A

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

D
Bm
A
D
G
D

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

Bm
D
G
D
G
A7
D
7

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Words by Reginald Heber. Music by John B. Dykes.



# Communion Hymn Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Wretched

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;  
 2. Come, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;  
 3. Come, ye wear - y, heav - y lad - en, bruised and bro - ken by the fall;  
 4. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y joined with pow'r:  
 true be - lief and true re - pen - tance, ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh,  
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all:  
 all the fit - ness he re - quir - eth is to feel your need of him;

*rit.* - - - - -  
 he is a - ble, he is a - ble, he is a - ble,  
 with - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey,  
 not the righ - teous, not the righ - teous, not the righ - teous—  
 this he gives you, this he gives you, this he gives you;

*rit.* - - - - -  
 he is will - ing; doubt no more; he is will - ing; doubt no more.  
 come to Je - sus Christ and buy; come to Je - sus Christ and buy.  
 sin - ners Je - sus came to call; sin - ners Je - sus came to call.  
 'tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam; 'tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.

5. Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended, pleads the merit of his blood;  
 venture on him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude:  
 none but Jesus, none but Jesus, none but Jesus  
 can do helpless sinners good, can do helpless sinners good.

Words by Joseph Hart. Music by William Owen.