

CHRIST OUR SAVIOR BAPTIST CHURCH

Aaron spoke all the words that the Lord had spoken to Moses and did the signs in the sight of the people. And the people believed; and when they heard that the Lord had visited the people of Israel and that he had seen their affliction, they bowed their heads and worshiped.

Exodus 4:30-31

We gather this morning to praise the God who comes down.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Isaiah 60:1-3

Prayer of Invocation

(pew Bible p.619)

Hymn

“Our God, Our Help in Ages Past”

Old Testament Scripture Reading

Isaiah 26

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible pp. 586-587)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Prayer of Adoration

Hymn

“Holy, Holy, Holy”

New Testament Scripture Reading

John 5:19-29

Leader: This is God’s Word

(pew Bible p. 890)

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Hymn

“The Sands of Time are Sinking”

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

“God Comes Down”

Exodus 3-4 (pew Bible pp. 46-48)

Celebration of the Lord’s Supper

Corporate Confession of Sin

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Lamentations 3:31-32

Communion Hymn

“O Great God”

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 minutes silently reflecting on our time together this morning.*

Benediction

Romans 15:13

Hymn

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next four lines. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff: C, F, C, Am, Dm, G, C, F, Am, Em, Am, D, G, C, F, Dm, G, C, F, E, C, F, C, Dm, G, C, F.

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 with all their lives and cares,
 are carried downward by your flood,
 and lost in foll'wing years.

6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 bears all its sons away;
 they fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the op'ning day.

7. Our God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come:
 O be our guard while troubles last,
 and our eternal home.

Words by Isaac Watts. Music by Franz William Croft.

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!

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.

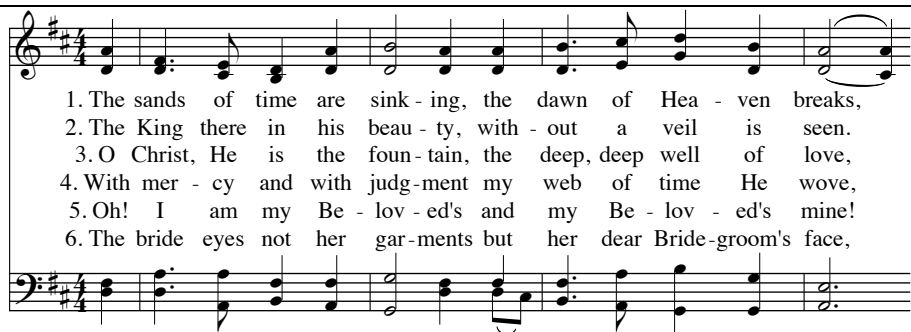
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

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!

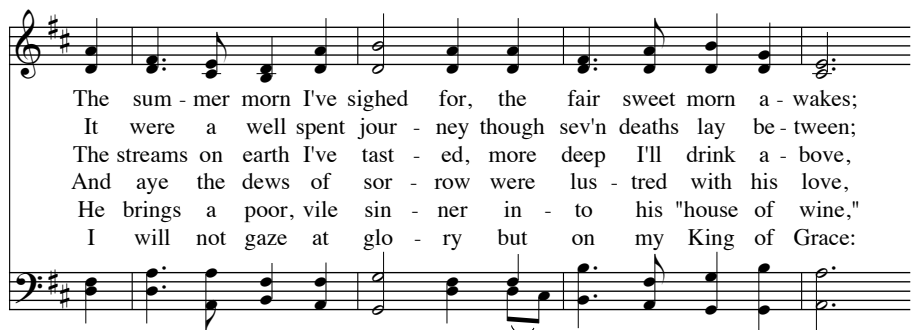
Words by Reginald Heber. Music by John B. Dykes.

Hymn

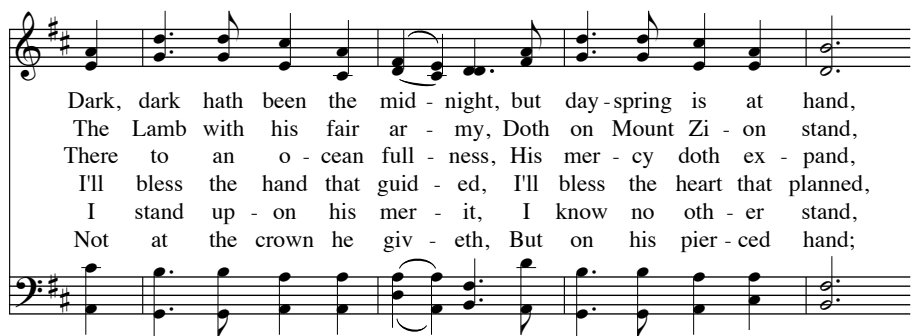
The Sands of Time are Sinking



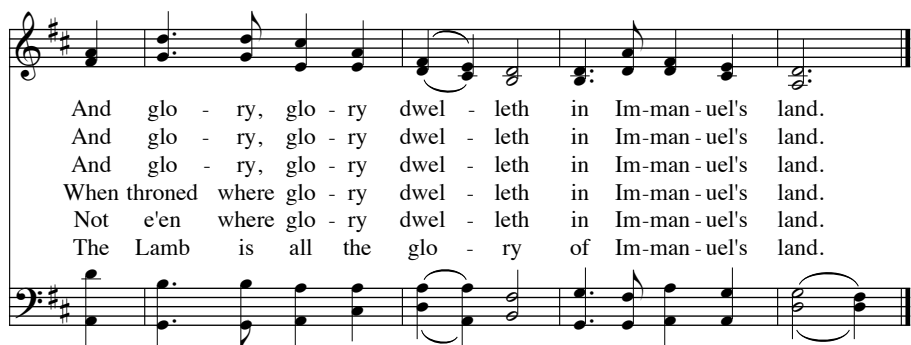
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, the dawn of Hea - ven breaks,
 2. The King there in his beau - ty, with - out a veil is seen.
 3. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, the deep, deep well of love,
 4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment my web of time He wove,
 5. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's and my Be - lov - ed's mine!
 6. The bride eyes not her gar - ments but her dear Bride - groom's face,



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
 It were a well spent jour - ney though sev'n deaths lay be - tween;
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, more deep I'll drink a - bove,
 And aye the dews of sor - row were lus - tred with his love,
 He brings a poor, vile sin - ner in - to his "house of wine,"
 I will not gaze at glo - ry but on my King of Grace:



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
 The Lamb with his fair ar - my, Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
 There to an o - cean full - ness, His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 I stand up - on his mer - it, I know no oth - er stand,
 Not at the crown he giv - eth, But on his pier - ced hand;



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 Not e'en where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry of Im - man - uel's land.

Words by Anne Ross Cousins. Music by Connie Dever © 2014

Communion Hymn

O Great God

♩ = 84 C Gsus C Dm C/D Dm C F Fadd2/A

1. O great God of high-est heav'n, oc - cu - py my low - ly heart. Own it
 2. I was blind - ed by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice, did not
 3. Help me now to live a life that's de - pen - dent on Your grace. Keep my

C Gsus C F Fmaj7 Gsus G F/G C G Fsus2/G

all and reign supreme, con-quer ev - ery re - bel pow'r. Let no
 know Your love with - in, had no taste for heav - en's joys. Then Your
 heart and guard my soul from the e - vils that I face. You are

Am Am7 G/F F#sus2 C G F/G Am Am7 F Fmaj7/C Gsus G F/G G

vice or sin re - main that re - sists Your ho - ly war. You have
 Spir - it gave me life, o - pened up Your Word to me, through the
 worth - y to be praised with my ev - ery thought and deed. O great

Fadd2/A F/A G/B C F C/F Gsus G G7sus C

loved and pur-chased me, make me Yours for - ev - er - more.
 gos - pel of Your Son, gave me end-less hope and peace.
 God of high - est heav'n, glo - ri - fy Your Name through me.

Words and Music by Bob Kauflin