

## Announcements

- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Revelation 3:18*.
- May 1:** **Wednesday Night Bible Study:** All are welcome from 7:00pm-8:00pm in the West Hall for our normal weekly Bible study.
- May 5:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 7 classes at 9:30am: Systematic Theology; New Testament; Fear of Man; Parenthood; Biblical Counseling; Christians in the Workplace; and Membership Matters.  
**Morning Service** is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *Revelation 21:1-22:5*.  
**College & Intern Lunch:** All students and interns are invited to lunch, after the morning service downstairs in Room 6.
- General Info:** **"How do I get involved at CHBC?"** Begin with becoming a member. To start the process, attend the Membership Matters classes at 9:30am on Sundays (Room 6). Please e-mail [jacob.hargrave@capbap.org](mailto:jacob.hargrave@capbap.org) with any questions.  
**For Children:** Nursing Mom's room is on the 2nd floor. *Ages Pre-K & below* childcare is on the 2nd & 3rd floors; *Grades K-3* "Praise Factory" is on the 4th floor.  
**For Families:** Room 4 is available downstairs in case the *nursery is closed* or you have a *crying/fussy baby*. Room 5 is available for *families with sick children*. Service audio is provided.  
**Youth Ministry:** The spring program for youth ministry (Project 3:8) has begun. Meetings take place most Fridays from 7:00-9:15pm in the church basement. All 7th-12th graders are welcome. More info: email [mark.feather@capbap.org](mailto:mark.feather@capbap.org)
- Giving:** You can give online at [www.capbap.org/give](http://www.capbap.org/give)



Mark Dever – Senior Pastor

Jamie Dunlop, Bobby Jamieson, Riley Barnes, Nick Gardner – Associate Pastors  
Joseph Thigpen, Welton Bonner, Troy Maragos, Chad Pritchard – Assistant Pastors

Hours: M-F 8:30-5:30

525 A Street, NE • Washington, DC • 20002

Phone: (202) 543-6111 • Fax: (202) 543-6113

Email: [chbc@capbap.org](mailto:chbc@capbap.org) • [www.capitolhillbaptist.org](http://www.capitolhillbaptist.org)

***Large-print bulletins and assistive listening devices  
are available from an usher upon request.***

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“These three were the sons of Noah, and from these the people of the whole earth were dispersed.”

Genesis 9:19

*We gather this morning to praise our merciful God.*

**Welcome**

**Scriptural Call to Worship**

Colossians 3:1

**Hymn**

“His Mercy Is More”

**Hymn**

“The Sands of Time Are Sinking”

**Hymn**

“Nothing but the Blood of Jesus”

**Prayer of Praise**

**Antiphonal Scripture Reading**

1 Peter 4:1-6

**Prayer of Confession**

**Scriptural Assurance of Pardon**

Titus 3:4-5a

*Children in kindergarten through 3<sup>rd</sup> grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn:*

**Hymn**

“Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended”

**Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition**

**Hymn**

“Not in Me”

**Prayer of Thanks**

**Offertory**

**Message**

**Genesis 9:18-29** (Pew Bible p. 7)

*The Ancient World*

**Family**

**Hymn**

“The Solid Rock”

**Celebration of Baptism**

**Hymn**

“Grace Greater Than Our Sin”

**Benediction**

**Silence for Reflection and Preparation:** *After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning. When the piano resumes to mark the conclusion of the service, we invite all to stay around for conversation; refreshments are provided throughout the building.*

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our  
 2. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to  
 3. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,  
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;  
 all who be - lieve; All who are long - ing to see His face,

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,  
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace,  
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,  
 in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.  
 grace, in - fi - nite grace,

*Words: Julia H. Johnston (1849-1919); Music: Daniel B. Towner (1850-1919), Public Domain*

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Hymn

The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.  
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
 Dressed in His righ-teous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Words: Edward Mote (1797-1874); Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868), Public Domain

Preparation Music

I Hear the Words of Love

1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood, I  
 2. 'Tis e - ver - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's Name; 'Tis  
 3. The clouds may come and go, And storms may sweep my sky This  
 4. My love is oft - times low, My joy still ebbs and flows; But  
 5. I change, He chan - ges not, The Christ can ne - ver die; His

see the might - y sac - ri - fice And I have peace with God.  
 sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For e - ver - more the same.  
 blood-seal'd friend-ship chan - ges not: The cross is e - ver nigh.  
 peace with Him re - mains the same No change Je - ho - vah knows.  
 love, not mine, the rest - ing place, His truth, not mine, the tie.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889); Music: "St. Michael," Geneva Psalter (1551), Public Domain

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
 2. 'Tis mys - tery all, th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex -  
 3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so  
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in  
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His  
 plore this strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph  
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but  
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning  
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing  
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy  
 love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy  
 ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell  
 Head, And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst  
 all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -  
 all! Im - mense and free! for, O my God it  
 off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and  
 proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown thro'

Hymn

Not in Me



1. No list of sins I have not done, no list of vir - tues I pur - sue,  
 2. No hum - ble dress, no fer - vent prayer, no lift - ed hands, no tear - ful song,  
 3. No sep - a - ra - tion from the world, no work I do, no gift I give



No list of those I am not like can earn my - self a place with you.  
 No rec - i - ta - tion of the truth, can jus - ti - fy a sin - gle wrong.  
 Can cleanse my con - science, cleanse my hands; I can - not cause my soul to live.



O God! Be mer - ci - ful to me; I am a sin - ner through and through.  
 My right - eous - ness is Je - sus' life; my debt was paid by Je - sus' death.  
 But Je - sus died and rose a - gain; the pow'r of death is ov - er - thrown!



My on - ly hope of right - eous - ness is not in me, but on - ly you.  
 My wear - y load was borne by him and he a - lone can give me rest.  
 My God is mer - ci - ful to me and mer - ci - ful in Christ a - lone.



Preparation Music

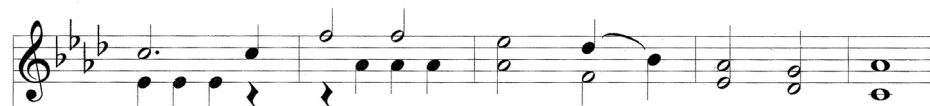
And Can It Be? (Cont.)



die for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it  
 quire no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -  
 found out me. 'Tis mer - cy all! Im - mense and  
 fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off, my heart was  
 Christ my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal



A - maz - ing love! How



be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
 dore, let an - gel minds in - quire no more.  
 free! for, O my God it found out me.  
 throne, And claim the crown thro' Christ my own.



can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Preparation Music

Behold Our God

1. Who has held the o - ceans in his hands? Who has num - bered ev - ery grain of sand?  
 2. Who has gi - ven coun - sel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion an - y of His words?  
 3. Who has felt the nails up - on his hands, Bear - ing all the guilt of sin - ful man?

Kings and na - tions trem - ble at his voice. All cre - a - tion ris - es to re -  
 Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fath - om all His won - drous  
 God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave, Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to

joice.  
 deeds? Be - hold our God, seat - ed on His throne, Come, let us a - dore Him.  
 reign!

Be - hold our King, noth - ing can com - pare, Come, let us a - dore Him!

Hymn

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

Children in kindergarten through 3<sup>rd</sup> grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn:

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,  
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?  
 3. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion,  
 4. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -  
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee! 'Twas I, Lord  
 Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion; Thy death of  
 I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee, Think on Thy

rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!  
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee; I cru - ci - fied Thee.  
 an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.  
 pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing.

1 Peter 4:1-6

**Main Hall:** Since therefore Christ suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves with the same way of thinking, for whoever has suffered in the flesh has ceased from sin, so as to live for the rest of the time in the flesh no longer for human passions but for the will of God.

**West Hall:** For the time that is past suffices for doing what the Gentiles want to do, living in sensuality, passions, drunkenness, orgies, drinking parties, and lawless idolatry.

**Main Hall:** With respect to this they are surprised when you do not join them in the same flood of debauchery, and they malign you; but they will give account to him who is ready to judge the living and the dead.

**West Hall:** For this is why the gospel was preached even to those who are dead, that though judged in the flesh the way people are, they might live in the spirit the way God does.

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om - nis - cient, all -  
 2. What pat - ience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam? What Fa - ther, so  
 3. What rich - es of kind - ness he lav - ished on us: His blood was the

know - ing, he counts not their sum; Thrown in - to a sea with - out  
 ten - der, is cal - ling us home? He wel - comes the weak - est, the  
 pay - ment, his life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could

1.  
 bot - tom or shore, Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is more!  
 vil - est, the poor; Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is  
 ne - ver af - ford, Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is

2. 3.  
 more!  
 more! Praise the Lord! His mer - cy is more!

Stron - ger than dark - ness, new ev - 'ry morn, Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is more!

## 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: Anne Ross Cousin (1857), based on the letters of Samuel Rutherford, Public Domain  
 Music: Connie Dever, © 2014 (CCLI# 264766)

## Hymn

## Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my par - don, this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 For my cleans - ing, this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 This is all my righ - teous - ness, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Words & Music: Robert Lowry (1826-1899), Public Domain