

## Announcements

- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Deuteronomy 12:32*.  
**The Lord's Supper:** We will be celebrating the Lord's Supper in the evening service. Please prepare your hearts to take it in a worthy manner.
- June 4:** **Intern Bible Study** is from 7:00pm-8:30pm in the West Hall. We will be studying *Philippians 1:27-2:4*.
- June 5:** **Wednesday Night Bible Study:** All are welcome from 7:00pm-8:00pm in the West Hall for our normal weekly Bible study.
- June 9:** **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 *Matthew 1:1-17*.
- 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 Summer 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 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.***

Any Scripture quotations are from The ESV Bible, copyright © 2001 by Crossway. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

“And behold, I am coming soon. Blessed is the one who keeps the words of the prophecy of this book.”

Revelation 22:7

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

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Titus 3:3-7

Scripture Reading

Exodus 20:1-17: The Ten Commandments

Prayer of Confession

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Hebrews 9:28

Hymn

“O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus”

Hymn

“O Praise the Name”

Prayer of Praise

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

Hymn

“All Praise to Him”

Hymn

“Christ Our Hope in Life and Death”

Responsive Scripture Reading

Isaiah 55:1-3

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

“Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken”

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

Message

**Revelation 22:6-21** (Pew Bible p. 1042)

*Coming Soon*

**The Time Is Near**

*Two final studies in Revelation*

Hymn

“Lo, He Comes, with Clouds Descending”

Benediction

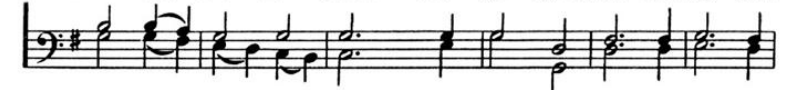
**Silence for Reflection and Preparation:** *After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning. When the piano resumes to mark the conclusion of the service, we invite all to stay around for conversation; refreshments are provided throughout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



1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend-ing, Once for fa-voured sin-ners slain!
2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread-ful ma - jes- ty;
3. Now re-demp- tion, long ex - pec - ted, Sec in sol - emn pomp ap - pear!
4. Yea. A - men! Let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne!



Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph  
 Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him  
 All His saints by man re - jec - ted, Now shall meet Him  
 Sav - iour, take the power and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom



of His train: Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,  
 to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing Deep - ly wail - ing,  
 in the air: Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,  
 for Thine own: O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus now shall ev - er reign.  
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the great Mes - si - ah see.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear!  
 O come quick - ly! Hal - le lu - jah! Come, Lord, come!



Words: John Cennick (1718-1755), alt. by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: Traditional English melody, arr. Martin Madan (1726-1790), Public Domain

**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. 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)

1. Pro - tect me, O my God; You are my ref - uge true.\_\_\_\_  
 2. O LORD, You are to me My Cup and por - tion sure;\_\_\_\_  
 3. Be - fore me con - stan - tly I set the LORD a - lone.\_\_\_\_  
 4. There - fore my heart is glad; My tongue with joy will sing.\_\_\_\_  
 5. For You will not a - llow My life in death to stay,\_\_\_\_  
 6. You have made known to me The path of life di - vine.\_\_\_\_

I said, "You are my Lord: I have no good a - part from You."\_\_\_\_  
 The share that is as - signed to me You guard and keep se - cure.\_\_\_\_  
 Be - cause he is at my right hand I'll not be o - ver - thrown.\_\_\_\_  
 My bo - dy too will rest se - cure In hope un - wa - ver - ing.\_\_\_\_  
 Nor will You leave Your Ho - ly One To see the tomb's de - cay.\_\_\_\_  
 Bliss shall I know at Your right hand; Joy from Your face will shine.\_\_\_\_

1. Should no - thing of our ef - forts stand, no leg - a - cy sur - vive,  
 2. His will be done, his king - dom come, on earth as is a - bove,  
 3. When on the day the great I Am, the Faith - ful and the True,

Un - less the Lord does raise the house, in vain its build - ers strive.  
 Who is Him - self our dai - ly bread, praise Him, the Lord of love.  
 The Lamb who was for sin - ners slain is mak - ing all things new;

To you who boast tom - mor - row's gain, tell me, what is your life?  
 Let liv - ing wat - er sat - is - fy the thirs - ty with - out price;  
 Be - hold, our God shall live with us, and be our stead - fast light,

A mist that van - ish - es at dawn; all glo - ry be to Christ!  
 We'll take a cup of kind - ness yet; all glo - ry be to Christ!  
 And we shall e'er his peo - ple be; all glo - ry be to Christ!

All glo - ry be to Christ, our king! All glo - ry be to Christ!

His rule and reign we'll ev - er sing, all glo - ry be to Christ!

Hymn

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - mea - sured,  
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread his praise from  
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of e - v'ry

bound - less, free; Rol - ling as a might - y o - cean In its  
 shore to shore; How he lov - eth, e - ver lov - eth, Chang - eth  
 love the best; 'Tis an o - cean vast of bles - sing, 'Tis a

full - ness o - ver me. Un - der - neath me, all a - round me,  
 ne - ver, ne - ver - more: How He watch - es o'er His loved ones,  
 ha - ven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus,

Is the cur - rent of Thy love; Lead - ing on - ward,  
 Died to call them all His own; How for them He  
 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me; And it lifts me

lead - ing home - ward, To my glo - rious rest a - bove.  
 in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne.  
 up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee.

Words: S. Trevor Francis (1834-1925); Music: Thomas Williams (1869-1944), Public Domain

Hymn

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low Thee;  
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior, too;  
 3. Man may trou - ble and di - stress me, t'will but drive me to Thy breast.  
 4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.  
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me; heav'n will bring me swee - ter rest.  
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;  
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me;  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion: God and heav'n are still my own!  
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: show Thy face and all is bright.  
 Oh t'were not in joy to charm me, were that joy un - mixed with Thee.  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Words: Henry Lyte (1793-1847), Public Domain  
 Music: Welsh Tune "Suo Gan," arr. John Hywel (used with permission)

Isaiah 55:1-3

Leader: Come, everyone who thirsts,  
 come to the waters;  
 and he who has no money,  
 come, buy and eat!

All: **Come, buy wine and milk  
 without money and without price.  
 Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread,  
 and your labor for that which does not satisfy?**

Leader: Listen diligently to me, and eat what is good,  
 and delight yourselves in rich food.

All: **Incline your ear, and come to me;  
 hear, that your soul may live;  
 and I will make with you an everlasting covenant,  
 my steadfast, sure love for David.**

1. I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled  
 2. His bod - y bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down  
 3. Then on the third, at break of dawn, The Son of heav -  
 4. He shall re - turn in robes of white, The blaz - ing sun  
 and died for me. I see His wounds, His hands, His feet:  
 in Jo - seph's tomb. The en - trance sealed by heav - y stone,  
 en rose a - gain. O tram - pled death, where is your sting?  
 shall pierce the night. And I will rise a - mong the saints,  
 My Sav - ior on that curs - ed tree.  
 Mes - si - ah still and all a - lone. *O praise the name of the*  
 The an - gels roar for Christ the King.  
 My gaze trans - fixed on Je - sus' face.  
 Lord our God! O praise His name for - ev - er - more; For  
 end - less days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God!

# Hymn

## All Praise to Him

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

1. All praise to Him, the God of light, who formed the moun - tains by his might,  
 2. All praise to Him, whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the Ser-vant King,  
 3. All praise to Him, whose pow'r im - parts the love of God with - in our hearts,

All praise to Him who names the stars that sing his fame in skies a - far.  
 Who left be - hind his glo - rious throne to pay the ran - som for his own.  
 The Spi - rit of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and ho - li - ness.

All praise to Him who reigns in love, who guides the gal - ax - ies a - bove,  
 All praise to Him who hum - bly came to bear our sor - row, sin, and shame,  
 To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit now our souls we lift, our wills we bow,

Yet bends to hear our ev - ery prayer with sov - ereign pow'r and ten - der care.  
 Who lived to die, who died to rise, the all - suf - fi - cient sac - ri - fice.  
 To You, blest Tri - ni - ty we raise, with hearts of love, our song of praise!

# Hymn

## Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

1. What is our hope in life and death? Christ a - lone, Christ a - lone.  
 2. What truth can calm the troub - led soul? God is good, God is good.  
 3. Un - to the grave, what shall we sing? "Christ, he lives, Christ, he lives!"

What is our on - ly con - fi - dence? That our souls to him be - long.  
 Where is his grace and good-ness known? In our great Re-deem-er's blood.  
 And what re - ward will hea - ven bring? Ev - er - last - ing life with him.

Who holds our days with - in his hand? What comes, a - part from his com - mand?  
 Who holds our faith when fears a - rise? Who stands a - bove the storm-y trial?  
 There we will rise to meet the Lord, Then sin and death will be de - stroyed,

And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.  
 Who sends the waves that bring us nigh Un - to the shore, the rock of Christ:  
 And we will feast in end - less joy, When Christ is ours for - ev - er - more.

*Chorus*  
 O sing hal - le - lu - jah! Our hope springs e - ter - nal; O sing hal - le -  
 lu - jah! Now and ev - er we con - fess Christ our hope in life and death.