

Announcements

- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Genesis 18:26*.
- November 27:** **Q & A with the Senior Pastor:** In place of our normal Bible study, Mark Dever will answer any question you have. Seriously. All are welcome.
- December 1:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 6 classes at 9:30am: Unity & Diversity; Old Testament 1; Living as a Church; Suffering; Missions; and Membership Matters.
Morning Service is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *Romans 4:24b*.
College & Intern Lunch: All students and interns are invited to lunch after the morning service downstairs in Room 1.
- December 7:** **Ladies' Christmas Tea:** Registration for festive tea sittings at 10:00am and 2:00pm closes December 4th. Table hosts needed, all ladies welcome.
- December 8:** **Carols on the Hill:** Bible readings and carols at 5:00pm, in place of our regular Sunday Evening Service. Myrrh and Myrth kids' event to follow.
- 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 3). Please e-mail christian.lawrence@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: 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
- Giving:** You can give online at www.capbap.org/give

Mark Dever – Senior Pastor

Jamie Dunlop, Riley Barnes, Nick Gardner – Associate Pastors

Joseph Thigpen, Welton Bonner, Troy Maragos, Chad Pritchard, Caleb Morell, Mark Feather –
Assistant Pastors

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

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

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But the words "it was counted to him" were not written for his sake alone, but for ours also.

Romans 4:23-24a

We gather this morning to praise God for His Word.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 27:5

Scripture Reading

Psalm 128

Hymn

“Holy, Holy, Holy”

Hymn

“His Mercy is More”

Hymn

“The Solid Rock”

Prayer of Praise

Corporate Scripture Reading

Matthew 7:24-27

Prayer of Confession

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 53:4-5

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

Hymn

“O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head”

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

“How Firm A Foundation”

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

Message

Romans 4:23-24a (Pew Bible p. 942)

Status with God

Explaining Status

Seventeen Studies in Romans 4

Hymn

“Jesus, Strong and Kind”

Celebration of Baptism

Hymn

“And Can It Be?”

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.*

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.
 free; I rose, went forth and fol - lowed Thee.
 throne, And claim the crown thro' Christ my own.

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

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788); Music: Thomas Campbell (1777-1844), 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.*

Final Hymn

And Can It Be?

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'

Preparation Music

I Woke Up This Morning

1. Oh, I woke up this morn - ing with my mind, stayed on Je - sus,
 2. Oh, I'm sing - ing and pray - ing with my mind, stayed on Je - sus,
 3. No, you can't hate your neigh - bor with your mind, stayed on Je - sus,
 4. Now there's no con - dem - na - tion with my mind, stayed on Je - sus,

woke up this morn - ing with my mind, stayed on the Lo - rd,
 sing - ing and pray - ing with my mind, stayed on the Lo - rd,
 can't hate your neigh - bor with your mind, stayed on the Lo - rd,
 no con - dem - na - tion with my mind, stayed on the Lo - rd,

woke up this morn - ing with my mind, stayed on Je - sus, Ha - lle -
 sing - ing and pray - ing with my mind, stayed on Je - sus, Ha - lle -
 can't hate your neigh - bor with your mind, stayed on Je - sus, Ha - lle -
 no con - dem - na - tion with my mind, stayed on Je - sus, Ha - lle -

lu, ha - lle - lu, ha - lle - lu - - jah!
 lu, ha - lle - lu, ha - lle - lu - - jah!
 lu, ha - lle - lu, ha - lle - lu - - jah!
 lu, ha - lle - lu, ha - lle - lu - - jah!

Words and Music: African-American traditional, Public Domain

Preparation Music

He's Done So Much For Me

1. He's done so much for me, I can-not tell it all,
 2. He gave his life for me, I can-not tell it all,
 3. He washed my sins a-way; I can-not tell it all,
 4. He gave me vic-to-ry; I can-not tell it all,

I can-not tell it all, I can-not tell it all.
 I can-not tell it all, I can-not tell it all.
 I can-not tell it all, I can-not tell it all.
 I can-not tell it all, I can-not tell it all.

He's done so much for me, I can-not tell it all.
 He gave his life for me, I can-not tell it all.
 He washed my sins a-way; I can-not tell it all.
 He gave me vic-to-ry; I can-not tell it all.

I can - not tell it all.
 I can - not tell it all.
 I can - not tell it all.
 I can - not tell it all.

Hymn

Jesus, Strong and Kind

1. Je - sus said that if I thirst, I should come to Him.
 2. Je - sus said if I am weak, I should come to Him.
 3. Je - sus said that if I fear, I should come to Him.
 4. Je - sus said if I am lost, He will come to me.

No one else can sat - is - fy, I should come to Him.*(To 2nd verse)*
 No one else can be my strength, I should come to Him. For the
 No one else can be my shield. I should come to Him.
 And He showed me on that cross, He will come to me.

Lord is good and faith - ful. He will keep us day and night. We can

al - ways run to Je - sus. Je - sus, strong and kind.

Preparation Music

Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand,
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near,
 3. When the dark - ness a - ppears And the night draws near,



I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 When my life is al - most gone;
 And the day is past and gone;



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light,
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall,
 At the ri - ver I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand:



Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.



Words: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993)

Music: George N. Allen (1812-1877); adapt. Thomas A Dorsey; © 1938 Hill & Range Songs (CCLI# 264766)

Hymn

Holy, Holy, Holy

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! tho' 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;
 Tho' 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 pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826); Music: John B. Dykes (1823-1876), Public Domain

Hymn

How Firm A Foundation

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose

is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!
 for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 my grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He has said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 the flame shall not hurt thee, I on - ly de - sign
 that soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

to you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 up - held by my righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!"

Words: John Rippon's Selection of Hymns (1787); Music: Joseph Funk (1832), Public Domain

Hymn

O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head

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

1. O Christ, what bur - dens bowed thy head! Our
 2. Death and the curse were in my cup: O
 3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up his rod: O
 4. Je - ho - vah bade his sword a - wake: O
 5. For me, Lord Je - sus Thou hast died, And

load was laid on Thee; Thou stood - est in the
 Christ, 'twas full for Thee! But Thou hast drained the
 Christ, it fell on Thee! Thou wast sore strick - en
 Christ it woke 'gainst Thee! Thy blood the flam - ing
 I have died in Thee: Thou'rt ris'n, my bands are

sin - ner's stead, Didst bear all ill for me.
 last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me.
 of Thy God; There's not one stroke for me.
 blade must slake, Thy heart its sheath must be.
 all un - tied, And now Thou livest in me;

A vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed!
 That bit - ter cup, love drank it up,
 Thy tears, Thy blood, be - neath it flowed;
 All for my sake, my peace it make:
 When pu - ri - fied, made white, and tried,

Now there's no load for me.
 Now bless - ings draught for me.
 Thy bruise - ings heal - eth me.
 Now sleeps that sword for me.
 Thy glo - ry then for me.

Words: Anne R Cousin (1824-1906); Music: Wyeth's Second Repository (1813), Public Domain

Hymn

His Mercy is More

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!

Words & Music: Matt Boswell & Matt Papa, © 2016 Common Hymnal Publishing, Love Your Enemies Music (CCLI# 264766)

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.

Matthew 7:24-27

Everyone then who hears these words of mine and does them
 will be like a wise man who built his house on the rock.

And the rain fell,

and the floods came,

and the winds blew and beat on that house,

but it did not fall,

because it had been founded on the rock.

And everyone who hears these words of mine and does not do them
 will be like a foolish man who built his house on the sand.

And the rain fell,

and the floods came,

and the winds blew and beat against that house,

and it fell,

and great was the fall of it.