

Announcements

- Tonight:** **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.
- December 11:** **Wednesday Night Bible Study:** All are welcome from 7:00pm-8:00pm in the West Hall for our normal weekly Bible study.
- December 15:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 6 classes at 9:30am: Unity & Diversity; Old Testament 1; Living as a Church; Suffering; Missions; and Membership Matters.
- General Info:** **Morning Service** is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *Romans 4:25a*. **“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
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Large-print bulletins and assistive listening devices are available from an usher upon request.

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Thus says the Lord, your Redeemer,
who formed you from the womb:
“I am the Lord, who made all things,
who alone stretched out the heavens,
who spread out the earth by myself.

Isaiah 44:24

We gather this morning to praise our redeeming God.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 27:7-10

Scripture Reading

Mark 12:28-31

Prayer of Confession

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 53:10-12

Hymn

“Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence”

Hymn

“Angels, From the Realms of Glory”

Hymn

“O Praise the Name”

Prayer of Praise

Scripture Reading

Romans 1:18-25

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

Hymn

“Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal”

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

“Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken”

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

Message

Isaiah 44 (Pew Bible p. 604)

Incomparable

Occasional Studies in Isaiah

Hymn

“O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing”

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. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God,
 3. Je - sus the name that charms our fears,
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin,
 5. He speaks and list - 'ning to his voice,
 6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,

my great Re - deem - er's praise,
 as - sist me to pro - claim,
 that bids our sor - rows cease;
 he sets the pris - 'ner free;
 new life the dead re - ceive;
 your loos - en'd tongues em - ploy;

The glo - ries of my God and King,
 To spread through all the earth a - broad
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears,
 His blood can make the foul - est clean,
 The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice;
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come;

the tri - umphs of his grace.
 the hon - ors and of thy name.
 'tis life and health and peace.
 his blood a - vailed for me.
 the hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 and leap, ye lame, for joy.

Words: Charles Wesley (1739; alt. 1961) Music: Carl G. Glaser (1784-1829), Public Domain

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1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
3. Though sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God leads His dear
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear



chil-dren a-long; Where the wa - ter's cool flow bathes the wea - ry one's feet,
 chil-dren a-long; Some - times in the val - ley, in dark - est of night,
 chil-dren a-long; Through grace we can con - quer, de - feat all our foes,
 chil-dren a-long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,



God leads His dear chil-dren a - long. Some through the wa - ters, some through the flood,



Some through the fire, but all through the blood; Some through great sor - row, but



God gives a song; In the night sea - son and all the day long.



Unison

1. Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
 2. O ye heights of heav'n a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His prais - es sing;
 3. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,

He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the
 Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol our
 Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing And un - wea - ried

end - ing He, Of the things that are, that have been,
 God and King; Let no tongue on earth be si - lent,
 prais - es be: Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,

And that fu - ture years shall see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

1. We three kings of Or - i - ent are: Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far—
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain: Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom—
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise: King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain—Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on - high.
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and
 2. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van - guard
 3. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph; Cher - u - bim, with

trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed,
 on the way, As the Light of light de - scend - eth
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,

For with bless - ing in His hand, Christ our God to earth de -
 From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of hell may
 As with cease - less voice they cry, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
 van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord Most High.

Words: From the Liturgy of St. James, 5th Century; tr. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885);
 Music: Traditional French Carol, 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'se - 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)

Hymn

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
 Yon - der shines the in - fant Light: Come and wor - ship,
 Ye have seen the In - fant's star: Come and wor - ship,
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,

come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!
 come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!
 come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!
 come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!

Words: James Montgomery (1872-1897); Music: Henry T. Smart (1813-1879), Public Domain

Hymn

O Praise the Name

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,

1. My Sav - ior on that curs - ed tree.
 2, 3, 4. 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!

Words and Music: Benjamin Hastings, Dean Usher, © 2015, admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (CCLI# 264766)

Hymn

Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal

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

1. Hark, I hear the harps e - ter - nal, ring - ing
 2. And my soul, though stain'd with sor - row, fad - ing
 3. Some have cross'd be - fore us safe - ly to that
 4. Might - y Je - sus, bear us o - ver, there to

on the far - ther shore, As I near those swol - len
 as the light of day, Pas - ses swift - ly o'er those
 land of per - fect rest. Can you hear them sing - ing
 kneel be - fore thy throne. May we join Thy saints for -

wat - ers, with their deep and sol - emn roar.
 wat - ers to that ci - ty far a - way.
 faint - ly in the man - sions of the blest?
 e - ver prais - ing Thee, and Thee a - lone:

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, praise the Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, glo - ry to the great I AM!

Words: Unknown; Music: Traditional American Melody, Public Domain