

Announcements

- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Matthew 9:36*.
- January 15:** **Wednesday Night Bible Study:** All are welcome from 7:00pm-8:00pm in the West Hall for our normal weekly Bible study.
- January 19:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 6 classes at 9:30am: Explaining Christianity; Old Testament 1; Living as a Church; Suffering; Missions; and Membership Matters.
Morning Service is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *2 Kings 1-8*.
Members' Meeting: Our regularly scheduled members' meeting will be in place of the January 19 evening service at 5:00 PM. Members, please plan to attend.
- 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
525 A Street, NE • Washington, DC • 20002
Phone: (202) 543-6111 • Fax: (202) 543-6113
Email: chbc@capbap.org • 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.

So, Israel has been in rebellion against the house of David to this day.

1 Kings 12:19

We gather this morning to praise our immutable God.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 34:4-7

Prayer of Invocation

Hymn

Hymn

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

“How Sweet and Awe-Full Is the Place”

Prayer of Praise

Scripture Reading

Matthew 9:27-38

Prayer of Confession

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Jeremiah 31:35-36

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

Hymn

Hymn

“O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head”

“The Solid Rock”

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

“10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)”

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

Message

1 Kings 12-22 (Pew Bible p. 293)

Decline of a Great Nation

The Nation Divided

Three studies in 1 & 2 Kings

Hymn

“Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy”

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. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wear - y, heav - y lad - en, lost and ru - ined by the fall;
5. View Him pro - strate in the gar - den, on the ground your Ma - ker lies!
6. Lo, th'in - car - nate God, as - cend - ed, pleads the mer - it of His blood;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y, love and power;
True be - lief and true re - pen - tance, e - v'ry grace that brings you nigh;
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth is to feel your need of Him:
If you wait un - til you're bet - ter, you will ne - ver come at all:
On the aw - ful tree be - hold Him, hear Him cry be - fore He dies.
Ven - ture on Him, ven - ture whol - ly, let no o - ther trust in - trude:

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble,
With - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey
This He gives you, this He gives you, this He gives you
Not the right - eous, not the right - eous, not the right - eous
It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!
None but Je - sus, none but Je - sus, none but Je - sus

He is wil - ling, doubt no more. He is wil - ling, doubt no more.
Come to Je - sus Christ and buy. Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam. 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.
Sin - ners, Je - sus came to call. Sin - ners, Je - sus came to call.
Sin - ner will not this suf - fice? Sin - ner will not this suf - fice?
Can do help - less sin - ners good. Can do help - less sin - ners good.

Words: Joseph Hart (1712-1768); Music: William Owen (1814-1893), 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. All ___ praise to God the Fa - ther of our Lord ___ Je - sus Christ,
 2. From ___ sin and death You raised us, Sealed with the Spir - it's life,
 3. With wis - dom and with know - ledge, You have shown to us Your will,
 4. All ___ glo - ry to the Fa - ther, all ___ glo - ry to the Son,

You've blessed us in the hea - vens, giv - en all we need for life.
 Re - made as new cre - a - tions, thro' the blood of Je - sus Christ.
 To bring u - ni - ty to all things un - der Christ when time's ful - filled.
 All ___ glo - ry to the Spir - it, You, the bles sed Three - in - One,

From be - fore the world's be - gin - ning, Sure and full Your will does stand,
 So we rest with - in Your pro - mise, trust - ing that what - e'r we face,
 Then, all heav'n and earth will break forth with the thun - der of Your praise,
 4a For the ri - ches of Your kind - ness, shown to us, e - ter - nal - ly,
 4b All ___ glo - ry to the Fa - ther, all ___ glo - ry to the Son,

At end of 4a, repeat to 4b

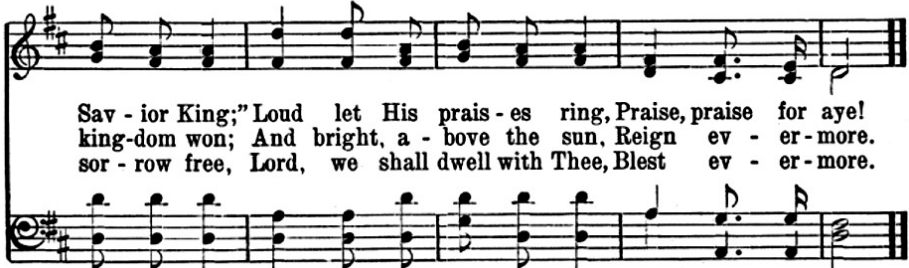
To de - li - ver and re - deem us, and ful - fill good works You've planned.
 Ev' - ry good work that You've star - ted, You'll com - plete in us by grace.
 As we bask with - in Your good - ness, and up - on Your glo - ry, gaze.
 We ___ give our lives to serve You, give our lips, Your praise to sing.
 All ___ glo - ry to the Spi - rit, You, the bles - sed Three - in - One!



1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand,
2. Bright, in that hap-py land, Beams ev-'ry eye; Kept by a Father's hand,
3. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a-way; Why will you doubting stand?



Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, "Wor-thy is our
Love can-not die. Oh, then, to glo-ry run; Be a crown and
Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from sin and



Sav-ior King;" Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye!
king-dom won; And bright, a-bove the sun, Reign ev-er-more.
sor-row free, Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest ev-er-more.

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)

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther, There is no
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon, and
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed, Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed; Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960), Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957); ©1951 Hope Publishing Co. (CCLI# 264766)

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
 It's time to sing your song again.
 Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
 Let me be singing when the evening comes.

(Chorus)

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger;
 Your name is great and your heart is kind.
 For all your goodness I will keep on singing,
 Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

(Chorus)

And on that day when my strength is failing,
 The end draws near and my time has come;
 Still my soul will sing your praise unending,
 Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

(Chorus)

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, wor-ship his ho - ly name.

Sing like ne-ver be-fore, O my soul, I'll wor-ship your ho - ly name.

1. How sweet and awe - full is the place
 2. While all our hearts and to hear our songs
 3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread Thy feast
 5. Pit - y long the na - tions, O church - our God,
 6. We long to see Thy church - es full,

With Christ with - in the doors,
 Join to ad - mire the feast,
 And en - ter while there's room,
 That sweet - ly drew us in;
 Con - strain the earth to come;
 That all the cho - sen race

While ev - er - last ing love dis - plays
 Each of us cries, with thank - ful tongues,
 When thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice,
 Else we had still re - fused to taste,
 Send Thy vic - to - rious Word a - broad,
 May, with one voice and heart and soul,

The choic - est of her stores.
 "Lord, why was I a guest?"
 And, rath - er starve than come?"
 And per - ished in our sin.
 And bring the strang - ers home.
 Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

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 be - neath it up,
 Thy tears, Thy blood, be - neath it flowed;
 All for my sake, my peace to make:
 When pu - ri - fied, made white, and tried,

Now there's no load draught for me.
 Now bless - ings draught for me.
 Thy bruise - ings heal - eth for 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

* "Draught" is the British spelling of "Draft." Christ drank the cup of judgment, so that blessings might be drawn for us.

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