

Announcements

- Today:** **Ministry Opportunity Fair:** All are welcome to join us in the Fellowship Hall after the morning service today to learn more about the numerous service opportunities in our church.
- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Revelation 8:5*.
- February 19:** **Wednesday Night Bible Study:** All are welcome from 7:00pm-8:00pm in the West Hall for our normal weekly Bible study.
- February 23:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 7 classes at 9:30am: Guidance, Old Testament, Biblical Theology, Marriage, Discipling, Apologetics, and Membership Matters.
Morning Service is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *Revelation 12*.
Associate Pastor Q&A: We have a Q&A at 3:00pm in the West Hall for prospective Associate Pastor, Chad Pritchard.
- 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 4). 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, Nick Gardner – Associate Pastors
Joseph Thigpen, Welton Bonner, Troy Maragos, Chad Pritchard, Caleb Morell, Mark Feather –
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***Large-print bulletins and assistive listening devices
are available from an usher upon request.***

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Though the fig tree should not blossom,
nor fruit be on the vines,
the produce of the olive fail
and the fields yield no food,
the flock be cut off from the fold
and there be no herd in the stalls,
yet I will rejoice in the Lord;
I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

Habakkuk 3:17-18

We gather this morning to praise our all-powerful God.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 43:3

Scripture Reading

Psalm 129

Hymn

“Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing”

Hymn

“Praise to the Lord, the Almighty”

Hymn

“Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me”

Prayer of Praise

Scripture Reading

Revelation 8:1-5

Prayer of Confession

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Ezekiel 36:28b

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

Hymn

“Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended?”

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

“Though the Fig Tree”

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

Message

Habakkuk 3 (Pew Bible p. 786)

When All Seems Lost

Rejoice!

Three studies in Habakkuk

Hymn

“Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross”

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. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star, Shed His beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ow o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my ran - somed soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915); Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915), 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. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul - ders.
 3. I will not boast of an - y - thing; no gifts, no pow'r no wis - dom.

That he should give his on - ly Son to make a wretch his trea - sure.
 A - shamed, I hear my mock ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers.
 But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his death and res - ur - rec - tion.

How great the pain of sear - ing loss; the Fa - ther turns his face a - way
 It was my sin that held him there un - til it was ac - com - plished;
 Why should I gain from his re ward? I can - not give an an - swer.

As wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring ma - ny sons to glo - ry.
 His dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin - ished.
 But this I know with all my heart; his wounds have paid my ran - som.

Author, Stuart Townend, © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music (CCLI# 264766)
 Harmony: Ruth Coleman, © 2007 Fred and Ruth Coleman (used with permission)

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.

Men: 1. I will call up-on the Lord Who is wor-thy to be praised
 2. I will look up-on the Lord Who is all my righteousness.
 3. I will wait up-on the Lord Who will fill me with new strength.

Women: 1. I will call up-on the Lord Who is worthy to be
 2. I will look up-on the Lord Who is all my righteous
 3. I will wait up-on the Lord Who will fill me with new

So shall I be saved from my en - e - mies. The
 He will make His face to shine on me. The
 I will fly with wings like an ea - gle. The

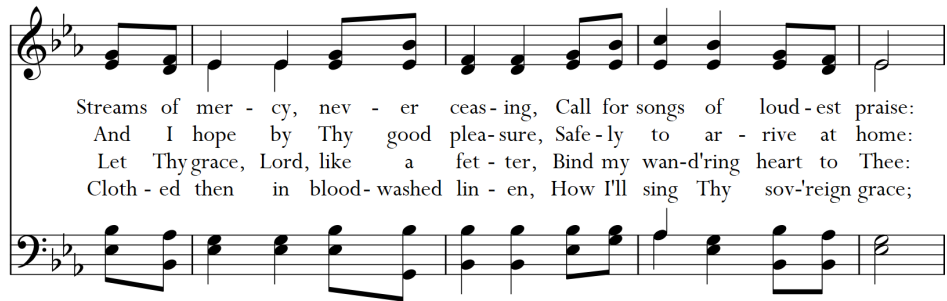
praised. So shall I be saved from my en - e - mies.
 ness. He will make His face to shine on me. The
 strength. I will fly with wings like an ea - gle.

Lord liv - eth and bless - ed be the Rock and let the God of my sal - va - tion be ex - al - ted; The

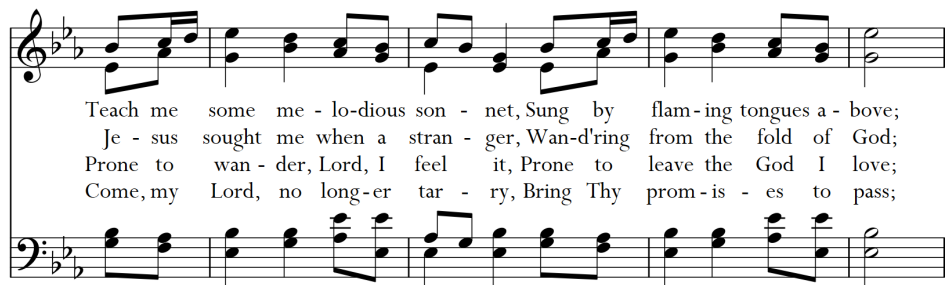
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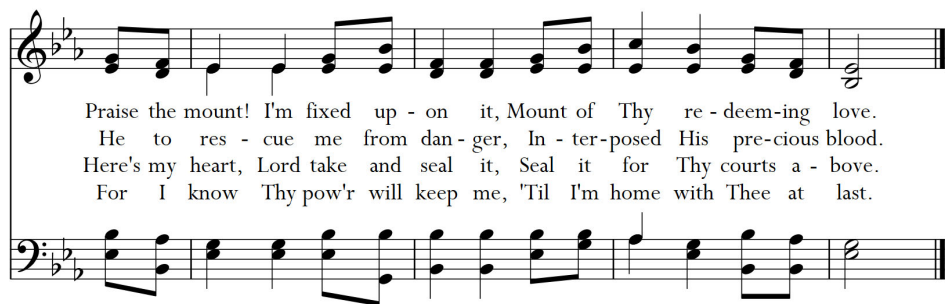
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
 4. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly face.



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise:
 And I hope by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:
 Cloth - ed then in blood - washed lin - en, How I'll sing Thy sov - reign grace;



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
 Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Bring Thy prom - is - es to pass;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, Lord take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
 For I know Thy pow'r will keep me, 'Til I'm home with Thee at last.

Words: Robert Robinson (1735-1790), Last 2 lines of verse 4 alt. words by Bob Kauflin;
 Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music (1813), Public Domain

Hymn

Though The Fig Tree

1. Though the fig tree does not blossom, And no fruit is on the vine,
 2. Though the foe rise up against me, And the tempter does prevail,
 3. Though my prayers remain unanswered, And my feet, unsure and weak,

Though the olives do not prosper, And no food, the fields provide,
 Though this life bring pain and sorrow, And my cherished dreams all fail,
 Though the wait be long and weary, And the path be hard and steep,

1. Yet, I will rejoice in the Lord, I will hope and not despair, He'll supply all
 2. Yet, I will rejoice in the Lord, All my times are in His hands, He reigns sov'reign
 3a. Yet, I will rejoice in the Lord, Patiently I'll wait for Him, He will answer
 3b. Yet, I will rejoice in You, Lord, You, my hope through darkest night. I will trust in

At end of 3a, repeat to 3b

that is needed, I will rest with in His care, I will rest with in His care.
 over all things, He works good in all His plans, He works good in all His plans.
 He will rescue, He will keep me to the end, He will keep me to the end.
 You completely, I will live by faith, not sight. I will live by faith, not sight.

Hymn

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
 4. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
 Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
 Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.

All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near;
 Hast thou not seen How thy de-sires e'er have been
 Ponder a new What the Al-mighty can do,
 Let the A-men Sound from His people a gain,

Praise Him in glad adoration.
 Grant-ed in what He ordaineth?
 If with His love He be friend thee.
 Glad-ly for aye we adore Him.

Hymn

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus my Re - deem - er, There is no more
 2. The night is dark but I am not for - sak - en, For by my side,
 3. No fate I dread, I know I am for - giv - en, The fu - ture sure,
 4. With eve - ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus For he has said

for hea - ven now to give; He is my joy, my right - eous - ness, and free - dom,
 the Sav - ior he will stay; I la - bor on in weak - ness and rej - oic - ing,
 the price it has been paid; For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don,
 that he will bring me home; And day by day I know he will re - new me,

My stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less peace. To this I hold,
 For in my need, his pow - er is dis - played. To this I hold,
 And he was raised to o - ver - throw the grave. To this I hold,
 Un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne. To this I hold,

my hope is on - ly Je - sus, For my life is whol - ly bound to his; Oh how
 my Shep - herd will de - fend me, Through the deep - est val - ley he will lead; Oh the
 my sin has been de - fea - ted, Je - sus now and ev - er is my plea; Oh the
 my hope is on - ly Je - sus, All the glo - ry ev - er - more to him; When the

strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Words and Music: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren, © 2018 CityAlight Music (CCLI# 264766)

Hymn

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended?

Children in kindergarten through 3rd 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.

Words: Johann Heermann (c. 1630), Tr. Robert S. Bridges (1899), based on Jean de Fecamp (d. 1078)
 Music: Johann Crüger (1640), Public Domain