

Announcements

- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Zechariah 2:9*.
- April 16:** **"A Light on the Hill" Book Launch:** In place of our regular Wednesday Night Bible study, we will be celebrating how CHBC has, by God's grace, stayed lit throughout its nearly 150-year history with a book launch (and giveaway!) of Caleb Morell's *A Light on the Hill*. All are welcome.
- April 18:** **Good Friday Communion Service** at 6:00pm. Childcare may be offered for ages 5 (Pre-K) and below, based on volunteer availability.
- April 20:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 7 classes at 9:30am: How to Study the Bible, Old Testament, Biblical Theology, Marriage, Discipling, Neighboring, and Membership Matters.
Morning Service is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *Revelation 16*.
- 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. Dads, room 205 is available for feeding, consoling and changing babies. *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, Chad Pritchard – Associate Pastors

Joseph Thigpen, Welton Bonner, Troy Maragos, 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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I in them and you in me, that they may become perfectly one, so that the world may know that you sent me and loved them even as you loved me.

John 17:23

We gather this morning to praise the incarnate Son of God.

Welcome
Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 86:8-13

The Gospel

Hymn “My Song is Love Unknown”
Hymn “Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken”
Hymn “Come Bless the Lord (Psalm 103)”

Prayer of Praise

Scripture Reading Deuteronomy 7:6-11

Prayer of Confession
Scriptural Assurance of Pardon John 6:35

Children in kindergarten through 3rd grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn
Hymn “Ride On, Ride On in Majesty”

Scripture Reading Ephesians 4:1-16

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn “How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”

Prayer of Thanks
Please be seated for a time of quiet reflection before the sermon.

Offertory

Message

John 17:20-26 (Pew Bible p. 903)
Our High Priest’s Prayer
Make Them One
The third of three studies in John 17

Hymn “Christ Our Hope in Life and Death”

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. 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.

Words & Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Matt Merker, Keith Getty, Jordan Kauflin,
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Music: Connie Dever, © 2014 (CCLI# 264766)
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 what love the Sav - ior for my soul has shown, Glad - ly
 2. As re - ward for cross - es that I here may bear, There's a
 3. I have loved ones wait - ing for my com - ing there, Soon my

I will la - bor for Him; For a - wait - ing me I know there
 crown with man - y a gem; It through years un - end - ing I shall
 Lord will call me to them; We shall sing "Ho - san - na," wear - ing

is a crown, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem. *Alto:* (bright crown wait - ing)
 sure - ly wear, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem. *There's a bright crown*
 crowns all fair, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

(bright crown wait - ing)
 wait - ing for me, There's a bright crown wait - ing for me, There's a

(bright crown wait - ing)
 bright crown wait - ing for me, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
Tenors: (bright crown wait - ing)

Words: B. B. Edmiaston (1881-1964), Music: Emmet S. Dean (1876-1951); Public Domain

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, who died to set me free;
 3. It tells of one whose lov - ing heart can feel my deep - est woe;

it sounds like mu - sic in my ear, the sweet - est name on earth.
 it tells me of His pre - cious blood, the sin - ner's per - fect plea.
 who in each sor - row bears a part that none can bear be - low.

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,

O how I love Je - sus, be - cause He first loved me!

Words: Frederick Whitfield (1829-1904); Music: Traditional American Melody, Public Domain

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.

The Gospel

The Gospel is the joyous declaration
that God is redeeming the world through Christ
and that He commands everyone everywhere
to repent from sin and trust Jesus Christ for salvation.

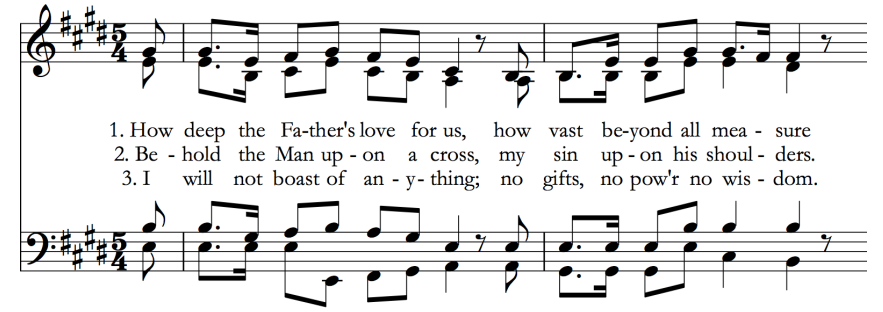
Each of us has sinned against God,
breaking His law and rebelling against His rule,
and the penalty for our sin is death and hell.

But because of his love, God sent His Son, Jesus,
to live, for His people's sake, the perfect, obedient life God requires
and to die on the cross in our place for our sin.

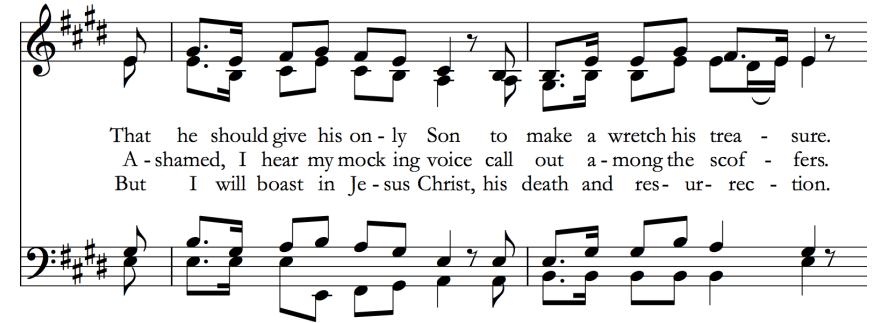
On the third day, Christ rose bodily from the grave
and now reigns in heaven,
offering forgiveness, righteousness, resurrection,
and eternal blessedness in God's presence
to everyone who repents of sin and trusts solely in Him for salvation.

Hymn

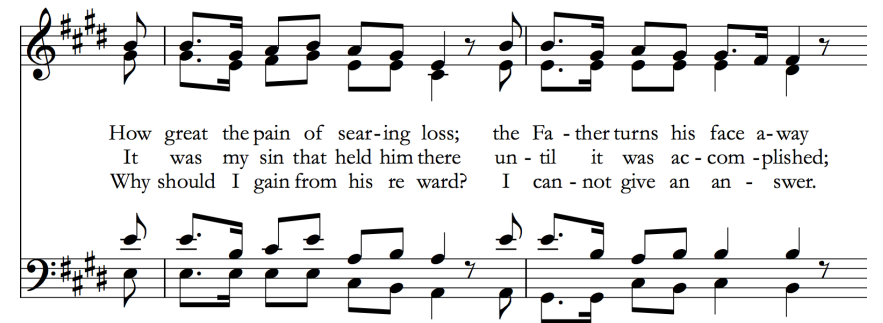
How Deep the Father's Love For Us



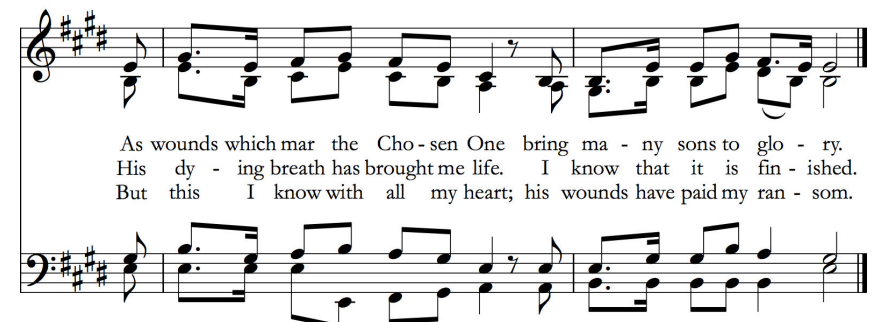
1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul - ders.
3. I will not boast of an - y - thing; no gifts, no pow'r no wis - dom.



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)

Hymn

Ride On, Ride On In Majesty

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

1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -
 2 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride
 3 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel ar - mies
 4 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est
 5 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride

san - na cry; thy hum - ble beast pur - sues his road
 on to die: O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin
 of the sky look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes
 strife is nigh; the Fa - ther on his sap - phire throne
 on to die; bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain,

with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 o'er cap - tive death and con - quer'd sin.
 to see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 ex - pects his own a - noint - ed Son.
 then take, O God, thy pow'r, and reign.

Words: Based on Matthew 21:5-11, Henry Hart Milman (1791-1868), alt.

Hymn

My Song Is Love Unknown

1. My song is love un - known, my Sa - viour's love to me; love
2. He came from His blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow; but
3. Some - times they strew His way, and His strong prais - es sing; re -
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
5. They rise and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a
6. In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have; in
7. Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di - vine; nev -

1. to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be. O
2. men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know: But
3. sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King: Then
4. made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet
5. mur - der - er they save, the Prince of life they slay; Yet
6. death, no friend - ly tomb, but what a strang - er gave. What
7. er was love, dear King! Nev - er was grief like Thine. This

1. who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
2. O! my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need His life did spend.
3. "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.
4. in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please and 'gainst Him rise.
5. stead - fast He to suf - fering goes that He His foes from thence might free.
6. may I say? Heav'n was His home; but mine the tomb where - in He lay.
7. is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly spend.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt. Public Domain
 Music: John Ireland (1879-1962), © 1924 John Ireland Trust (CCLI# 264766)

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

Come Bless the Lord (Psalm 103)

1. Come, O my soul, bless the Lord your Ma - ker, And all with - in me
 2. Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion, Slow un - to an - ger,
 3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to
 4. We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty, Like ten - der grass that
 5. High in the hea - vens his throne is fixed for - ev - er, His king - dom rules ov - er

praise his ho - ly name; Come, bless the Lord, for - get not all his mer - cies,
 plen - te - ous in love; Rich is his grace to all that hum - bly seek him,
 all who fear his name; For he knows well our weak - ness and our frail - ty,
 soon will dis - ap - pear, But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,
 all from pole to pole; Come, bless the Lord, through all his wide do - min - ion,

His par - d'ning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.
 Bound - less, un - end - ing, as the heav'n's a - bove.
 He knows that we are dust, he knows our frame.
 Still shown to those who wor - ship him in fear.
 Bless his ho - ly name, O my soul.

Come, bless the Lord, won - drous in might, Stead - fast in love, Up - hold - er of

right. He is our Sav - ior, He is our de - light. Come, bless the Lord, my soul.

Words: Adapted from The Psalter (1912), Public Domain;

Music: Connie Dever (2019), composed to celebrate her husband Mark's 25th anniversary as Pastor of CHBC