Dear Grace Church,

In preparation for worship, I encourage you to read the book of Titus through in a single sitting, then read Titus 3:1-8 carefully and thoughtfully. Use the outline and pray through each verse. Read and think about the "Dinner Table Questions." If you have children, discuss the questions around the dinner table or in family worship.

Seeking to celebrate God's goodness in doing good together with you,

Murray

Dinner Table Questions

- 1. What is submission? Who are my rulers and authorities?
- 2. In what ways do I speak evil of others? I what ways am I foolish, disobedient, deceived, self-serving, malicious, envious, and hateful?
- 3. What is Paul's answer for Christians who continue struggle with the sins from which we've been freed?
- 4. List and define the works of each member of the Trinity in salvation.
- 5. How is the church to celebrate God's goodness for having been freed from the bondage of selfishness?

How to Build the Perfect Church Series, 16 The Covenant of Grace Applied

"Freed from the Bondage of Sovereign Individualism and Celebrating God's Goodness Together by Doing Good" Titus 3:1-8

KeyWords for Kids: Submission, Good Works, Former Bondage, Celebrating God's Goodness

¹Remind them to be subject to rulers and authorities, to obey, to be ready for every good work, ²to speak evil of no one, to be peaceable, gentle, showing all humility to all men. ³For we ourselves were also once foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving various lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful and hating one another. ⁴But when the kindness and the love of God our Savior toward man appeared, ⁵not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit, ⁶whom He poured out on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior, 7that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life. ⁸This is a faithful saying, and these things I want you to affirm constantly, that those who have believed in God should be careful to maintain good works. These things are good and profitable to men. (NKJV)

- I. Submission to Rulers and Preparedness for Every Good Work (1-2)
- II. Under the Power of "Sovereign Self" and a Servant to Our Own Selfish Pleasure (3)
- III. A Psalm of Praise to Our Great Triune God for His Saving Goodness: Or, In Our Sovereign Individualism, We Destroy; In God's Sovereign Goodness, He Saves (3-7)
 - A. God the Father saves according to His goodness, love, and mercy (4, 5b)
 - B. God the Spirit saves by regeneration and renewal (5c-6)
 - C. God the Son saves through justification (7)
- IV. The Goodness and Profitability of Our Good Works (8)

Grace Welcomes You

April 14, 2024

Hallowed Be Your Name

Who is like You, Father, The Source of life and love?
An overflowing fountain, In Spirit and the Son
Abba! Our Father, Hallowed be Your name
Reigning high in heaven, Receive our grateful praise

Who is like You, Jesus, The Son most glorious?
The fullness of the Godhead, Who came in flesh for us
Savior, Lord Jesus, Hallowed be Your name
Risen now in power, The Lamb for sinners slain

Who is like You, Spirit, Our Comfort from above? You draw us to the Savior, Reveal the Father's love Spirit, O Spirit, Hallowed be Your name Fount of living water, Come, fill our hearts again

God, there's no one like You, For who can bear the sight?

Clothed in glorious splendor, In holy, burning light

O God, our God, Who was and is to come

Father, Son, and Spirit, Most holy Three-in-One

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Psalm 16 (Preserve Me, O God)

Preserve me, O God, for I'm trusting in You.

"Yes, You are my Master," I said to the LORD
Besides You I do not possess any good.

In Your holy messengers I take delight

Those running to idols will multiply griefs.

I will not pour out their drink off'rings of blood,

Nor will I confess their vain names with my lips.

The LORD's my inherited portion and cup.

You care for my lot, where the lines fell to me.

My pleasant and lovely inherited land.

The LORD who gives counsel to me I will bless,

For surely my mind teaches me through the night.

The Lord ever present before me I keep.

He stands at my right hand; I shall not be moved

My glory rejoices, my heart is made glad;

And also my flesh will live safely at ease.

For You'll not abandon my soul to the grave, Your Godly One You will preserve from decay Life's path You will show me: full joy is with You; Your right hand holds pleasures for me evermore

Your right hand holds pleasures for me evermore

Come Ye Souls By Sin Afflicted

Come ye souls by, sin afflicted,
Bowed with fruitless, sorrow down;
By the broken, law convicted,
Through the cross, behold the crown;
Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus;
Mercy flows through Him alone.

Take His easy, yoke and wear it;
Love will make your, obedience sweet;
Christ will give you, strength to bear it,
While His grace, shall guide your feet
Safe to glory, Safe to glory, Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.

Blessèd are the, eyes that see Him,
Blest the ears that, hear His voice;
Blessèd are the, souls that trust Him,
And in Him, alone rejoice;
His commandments, His commandments, His commandments

Then become their happy choice.

Sweet as home to, pilgrims weary,
Light to newly, opened eyes,
Like full springs in, deserts dreary,
Is the rest, the cross supplies;
All who taste it, All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise.

Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus; Mercy flows through Him alone.

Sovereign Grace o'er Sin Abounding

Sovereign grace o'er sin abounding!
Ransomed souls, the tidings swell;
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding;
Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories,
Let my soul forever dwell.

What from Christ that soul can sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him for ever;
Thus the eternal covenant stands.
None shall take Thee
From the Strength of Israel's hands.

Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,
Long ere time its race begun;
To His name eternal praises;
O what wonders love has done!
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.

On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
Why, O Lord, such love to me?
Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign

Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign
Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally.

Thy Mercy My God

Thy mercy, my God, Is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart And the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace alone, From the first to the last, Hath won my affections, And bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here; Sin would reduce me To utter despair; But, through Thy free goodness, My spirits revive, And He that first made me Still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more Than a match for my heart, Which wonders to feel Its own hardness depart; Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground, And weep to the praise Of the mercy I've found.

The door of Thy mercy Stands open all day. To the poor and the needy, Who knock by the way; No sinner shall ever be Empty sent back, Who comes seeking mercy For Jesus's sake.

Thy mercy in Jesus Exempts me from hell; Its glories I'll sing, And its wonders I'll tell; 'Twas Jesus, my friend, When He hung on the tree, That open'd the channel Of mercy for me.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own, And the covenant love Of Thy crucified Son; All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine Seals mercy, and pardon, And righteousness mine.

Jesus, I Come

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come; Jesus I come. Into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth, Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm, Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above, Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come. Into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold, Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.