

HOW TO BUILD THE PERFECT CHURCH SERIES, 14

THE COVENANT OF GRACE APPLIED

“Adorning the Doctrine of God Our Savior Together

to Build Christ’s Church: Or, You Are Not Your Own; You’ve Been Bought with a Price”

Titus 2:11-14, Part 5, Verse 14

¹¹For the grace of God that brings salvation has appeared to all men, ¹²teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly in the present age, ¹³looking for the blessed hope and glorious appearing of our great God and Savior Jesus Christ, ¹⁴who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from every lawless deed and purify for Himself ~~His own special people~~ a people for His own possession, zealous for good works. (NKJV)

III. The Designed Effect of the Gospel and the Law Upon All Who Receive It (12-14)

A. The teaching, molding, nourishing power of grace (12)

B. The Present Motive of Future Glory (13)

C. The Purpose of the Gracious Self-Giving of Christ to Fulfill the Covenant of Grace (14)

1. Christ gave himself for us” (14a)

2. Christ gave himself for us, to redeem us from every lawless deed (14a, b)

3. Christ gave himself for us... to purify for himself a people of his own possession, zealous for good works (14a, c)

Grace Welcomes You

March 31, 2024

Stricken, Smitten, Afflicted

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,

See Him dying on the tree!

'Tis the Christ by man rejected;

Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!

'Tis the long expected prophet,

David's Son, yet David's Lord;

By His Son, God now has spoken:

'Tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress:
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him,
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
See Who bears the awful load!
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of Man, and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation,
Here the refuge of the lost.
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,
His the Name of which we boast.
Lamb of God for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

Psalm 22A (My God, My God)

My God, my God, to You I cry,
O why have You forsaken me?
Why are You far from giving help,
And from my agonizing plea?
All day, my God, I cry in vain;
By night, yet no relief I gain.

But still You are the Holy One;
On Isr'el's praise You are enthroned.
Our fathers put their trust in You;
You saved them when to You they groaned.
To You they cried, and rescue came;
They trusted, and were free from shame.

Reproached of men, by all despised,
A worm, and not a man, am I.

All they who see me laugh in scorn;
They shake their heads and taunting, cry:
"He trusts the LORD! Let Him defend
And save him, if He is his friend!"

You brought me safely from the womb,
Gave faith when on my mother's breast,
Since birth entrusted to Your care.
You've been my God, in You I rest.
Be not far off, for grief is near;
No other helper will appear.

Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered,

I was made to walk with Him

Yet I look for worldly treasure,

And forsake the King of kings

But mine is hope in my Redeemer,
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing,
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow,
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel,
Where I see no earthly good

But mine is peace that flows from heaven,
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted,
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger,
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter,
Harm and hatred for his name

But mine is armour for this battle,
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver,
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city,
Where beside the King I walk
For there, my heart has found its treasure,
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul,
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure,
Christ is mine forevermore!

Come rejoice now, O my soul,
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure,
Christ is mine forevermore!

And mine are keys to Zion city,
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure,
Christ is mine forevermore

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When he comes at last

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

My worth is not in what I own
Not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross

My worth is not in skill or name
In win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed
At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

As summer flowers we fade and die
Fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us
At the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might
Or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ
At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Two wonders here that I confess
My worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed - my ransom paid
At the cross

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

We Will Feast In The House of Zion

We will feast in the house of Zion

We will sing with our hearts restored

He has done great things, we will say together

We will feast and weep no more

We will not be burned by the fire

He is the LORD our God

We are not consumed, by the flood

Upheld, protected, gathered up

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

In the dark of night, before the dawn

My soul, be not afraid

For the promised morning, oh how long?

Oh God of Jacob, be my strength

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom.

We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

It Was Finished Upon That Cross

How I love the voice of Jesus,
On the Cross of Calvary
He declares his work is finished,
He has spoken this hope to me
Though the sun had ceased its shining,
Though the war appeared as lost
Christ had triumphed over evil,
It was finished upon that Cross

Now the curse it has been broken,
Jesus paid the price for me
Full, the pardon he has offered,
Great, the welcome that I receive
Boldly I approach my Father,
Clothed in Jesus' righteousness
There is no more guilt to carry,
It was finished upon that Cross

Death was once my great opponent,
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us,
Rose that we would be free indeed!

Death was once my great opponent,
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us,
Rose that we would be free indeed!

YES He Rose that we would be free indeed!

Free from every plan of darkness,
Free to live and free to love
Death is dead and Christ is risen!
It was finished upon that Cross

Onward to eternal glory,
To my Saviour and my God
I rejoice in Jesus' victory,
It was finished upon that Cross,
It was finished upon that Cross,
It was finished upon that Cross.

Words and Music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Nigel Hendroff

Up from the Grave He Arose

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior,
waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior,
vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose;
with a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
and He lives forever, with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus my Savior;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose;
with a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
and He lives forever, with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

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with a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
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