

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? In 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**

<sup>1</sup>Remind them to be subject to rulers and authorities, to obey, to be ready for every good work, <sup>2</sup>to speak evil of no one, to be peaceable, gentle, showing all humility to all men. <sup>3</sup>For we ourselves were also once foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving various lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful and hating one another. <sup>4</sup>But when the kindness and the love of God our Savior toward man appeared, <sup>5</sup>not 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, <sup>6</sup>whom He poured out on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior, <sup>7</sup>that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life. <sup>8</sup>This 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 28, 2024

# Come And Welcome

From the cross uplifted high,  
Where the Savior deigns to die  
What melodious sounds I hear  
Bursting on my ravished ear  
Love<sup>1</sup>s redeeming work is done,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

Sprinkled now with blood the throne  
Why beneath thy burdens groan?  
On my pierced body laid  
Justice owns the ransom paid  
Bow the knee and kiss the Son,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

Spread for thee the festal board,  
See with richest dainties stored  
To thy Father's bosom pressed,  
Yet again a child confessed  
Never from His house to roam,  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

Soon the days of life shall end,  
Lo, I come, your Savior, Friend  
Safe your spirit to convey  
To the realms of endless day  
Up to my eternal home.  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.  
Come and welcome, sinner, come.





# Psalm 67C

O God, show mercy to us,  
And bless us with Your grace;  
And cause to shine upon us  
The brightness of Your face;  
So that the whole world over  
May truly know Your way,  
And so that Your salvation

For You will judge the peoples  
With perfect equity;  
To nations of the whole earth  
A governor You'll be.

O God, let peoples praise You;  
Let all the peoples praise.

The earth has brought its bounty  
Throughout its harvest days  
Since God, our God, will bless us.

Yes, God will blessing send,



# The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.  
On Christ, the solid Rock I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood.  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

On Christ, the solid Rock I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
Oh may I then in Him be found.  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.  
On Christ, the solid Rock I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

# Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Dear refuge of my weary soul,  
On Thee, when sorrows rise  
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
My fainting hope relies  
To Thee I tell each rising grief,  
For Thou alone canst heal  
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,  
For every pain I feel



But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,  
I fear to call Thee mine  
The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
And all my hopes decline  
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?  
Thou art my only trust  
And still my soul would cleave to Thee  
Though prostrate in the dust

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,  
And shall I seek in vain?  
And can the ear of sovereign grace,  
Be deaf when I complain?  
No still the ear of sovereign grace,  
Attends the mourner's prayer  
Oh may I ever find access,  
To breathe my sorrows there

Thy mercy seat is open still,  
Here let my soul retreat  
With humble hope attend Thy will,  
And wait beneath Thy feet,  
Thy mercy seat is open still,  
Here let my soul retreat  
With humble hope attend Thy will,  
And wait beneath Thy feet

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
'Til life's storm is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
Receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
I helpless, hang on Thee;  
Leave, oh leave me not alone,  
Support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
In the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, are all I want,  
Here more than all I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy Name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart;  
For all eternity.





# Poor Sinner Dejected with Fear

Poor sinner, dejected with fear,  
Unbosom thy mind to the Lamb;  
No wrath on His brow He does wear,  
Nor will He poor mourners condemn;  
His arm of omnipotent grace  
Is able and willing to save;  
A sweet and a permanent peace  
He'll freely and faithfully give.

Come just as thou art, with thy woe,  
Fall down at the feet of the Lamb;  
He will not, He cannot say, "Go",  
But surely will take out thy stain  
A fountain is opened for sin,  
And thousands its virtues have proved  
He'll take thee, and plunge thee therein,  
And wash thee from filth in His blood.

The soul that on Jesus relies,  
He'll never, no never deceive;  
He freely and faithfully gives  
More blessings than we can conceive;  
Yea, down to old age He will keep,  
Nor will He forsake us at last;  
He knows and is known by His sheep;  
They're His, and He will hold them fast.



# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down;

Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, thine only crown;

O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss 'til now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gorry,  
I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, has suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
'Tis I deserve thy place;  
Look on me with thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow  
To thank thee, dearest Friend,  
For this, thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me thine forever;  
and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to thee.





# All Glory Be To Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand

No legacy survive

Unless the Lord does raise the house

In vain its builders strive

To you who boast tomorrow's gain  
Tell me, What is your life?  
A mist that vanishes at dawn  
All glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our king!

All glory be to Christ!

His rule and reign we'll ever sing

All glory be to Christ!

His will be done, His kingdom come  
On earth as is above  
Who is Himself our daily bread  
Praise Him, the Lord of love

Let living water satisfy  
The thirsty without price  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
All glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our king!

All glory be to Christ!

His rule and reign we'll ever sing

All glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am  
The faithful and the true  
The Lamb who was for sinners slain  
Is making all things new

Behold our God shall live with us  
And be our steadfast light  
And we shall e'er his people be  
All glory be to Christ!



All glory be to Christ our king!

All glory be to Christ!

His rule and reign we'll ever sing

All glory be to Christ!

