

Dear Grace Church,

For preparation for the Lord's Day, I encourage you to read Romans 11:33-36 and 1 Corinthians 10:31-33. My outline follows the text of Romans 11:36 and the three great truths communicated in the three prepositions: of (or, from), through, and to (or, for). Please read the whole thought in each point of the outline and pray that God will teach us to sing his glory and one another's chief good together as the theme of our lives and our church family.

Seeking to serve you,

Murray

LEARNING TO SING THE SONG OF GOD TO SPREAD HIS GLORY SERIES, 26

**“Learning to Sing the Song of the Glory of God
and the Good of Others”**

Romans 11:36 and 1 Corinthians 10:31-33

Romans 11:33-36 ³³Oh, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments and His ways past finding out! ³⁴*“For who has known the mind of the LORD? Or who has become His counselor?”* ³⁵*“Or who has first given to Him And it shall be repaid to him?”* ³⁶For of Him and through Him and to Him are all things, to whom be glory forever. Amen. (NKJV)

1 Corinthians 10:31–33 ³¹Therefore, whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do, do all to the glory of God. ³²Give no offense, either to the Jews or to the Greeks or to the church of God, ³³just as I also please all *men* in all *things*, not seeking my own profit, but the *profit* of many, that they may be saved. (NKJV)

I. Source: The Source of the Whole of Creation, with Particular Emphasis on the Salvation and Sanctification of His People is God Himself (Rom. 11:36a)

II. Government: The Government of the Whole of Creation, with Particular Emphasis on the Salvation and Sanctification of His People is God Himself (Rom. 11:36b)

III. Goal: The Goal of the Whole of Creation with Particular Emphasis of the Purpose of the Salvation and Sanctification of His People is the Glory of God Himself (Rom. 11:36c)

Grace Welcomes You

December 3, 2023

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee,
Dayspring from on high, appear;
Come, thou promised Rod of Jesse,
Of thy birth we long to hear!
O'er the hills the angels singing
News, Glad tidings of a birth;
“Go to him, your praises bringing;
Christ the Lord has come to earth.”

Come to earth to taste our sadness,
He whose glories knew no end;
By his life he brings us gladness,
Our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.
Leaving riches without number,
Born within a cattle stall;
This the everlasting wonder,
Christ was born the Lord of all.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Psalm 42 (O God, My Soul Is In Despair)

O God, my soul is in despair;

So I remember You

From Jordan's land, from Mizar's hill,

And from Mount Hermon too.

Your waterfalls, like thunder, roar

And deep to deep will call.

Your waves have all rolled over me;

On me Your breakers fall.

The LORD commands His steadfast love
To be with me each day;
By night His song will be with me;
To God, my Life, I'll pray.
I say to God, my only rock,
“O why forget me so?
Why must I grieve at all the harm
Committed by the foe?”

As if to shatter all my bones
My adversaries say,
“O tell us now, where is your God?”
They taunt me all the day.
O why, my soul, do you despair?
Why so discouraged be?
Hope now in God, I’ll praise Him still.
My help, my God is He.

O why, my soul, do you despair?

Why so discouraged be?

Hope now in God, I'll praise Him still.

My help, my God is He.

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.

Pensive Doubting Fearful Heart

Pensive, doubting, fearful heart,
Hear what Christ the Savior says.
Every word should joy impart,
Change thy mourning into praise.
Yes, he speaks, and speaks to thee,
May he help thee to believe!
Then thou presently wilt see,
Thou hast little cause to grieve.

"Fear thou not, nor be ashamed,
All thy sorrows soon shall end.
I who heaven and earth have framed,
Am thy husband and thy friend.
I the High and Holy One,
Israel's GOD by all adored,
As thy Savior will be known,
Thy Redeemer and thy Lord."

“For a moment I withdrew,
And thy heart was filled with pain,
But my mercies I'll renew,
Thou shalt soon rejoice again.
Though I scorn to hide my face,
Very soon my wrath shall cease.
'Tis but for a moment's space,
Ending in eternal peace.”

“When my peaceful bow appears,
Painted on the watery cloud,
'Tis to dissipate thy fears,
Lest the earth should be overflowed.
'Tis an emblem too of grace,
Of my cov'nant love a sign.
Though the mountains leave their place,
Thou shalt be forever mine.

Though afflicted, tempest-tossed,
Comfortless awhile thou art,
Do not think thou canst be lost,
Thou art graven on my heart.
All thy walls I will repair,
Thou shalt be rebuilt anew,
And in thee it shall appear,
What a God of love can do.

Words: John Newton, Music: Justin Smith

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, o come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory over the grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Dayspring, from on high,
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.