

Dear Grace Church,

February 4, 2024

In preparation for worship, I encourage you to read 1 Corinthians 8-10 several times to grasp the disunity caused in the church at Corinth by two groups, the weak and the strong. The weak defines their lives by what they can't do. The strong defines their lives by what they are free to do. Neither group is living with a high enough experience of grace to deny self and live for the glory of God and one another's good.

What does it take to unify two factions like the ones in 1 Corinthians 8-10? The answer is found in 1 Corinthians 10:31-33. Read 1 Corinthians 10:31-33 carefully and prayerfully with the help of the outline. Ask the Spirit to work through his word to show you areas in your life that you need a higher experience of grace to deny yourself for the growth of Grace Baptist Church. Finally, pray for each member of our church that we might discover areas of needed growth and give ourselves fully to one another for the glory of God.

Seeking to grow in the grace of self-denial together with you,

Murray

HOW TO BUILD THE PERFECT CHURCH SERIES, 9

THE COVENANT OF GRACE APPLIED

“Living Doxologies? Or, The Grace of Self-Denial and the Call to Live for the Glory of God and the Good of Others to Build Christ's Church”

1 Corinthians 10:31-33

Key Words for Kids: Glorifying God, the Grace of Self-Denial, Living for the Good of Others

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.

I. A Call to Glorious Living (31)

II. A Command to Harmonize Two Factions (32)

III. A Godly Example to Follow and Grace Needed to Build Christ's Church (33)

Grace Welcomes You

February 4, 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
Love¹'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 23 (The LORD's My Shepherd)

The LORD's my shepherd;

I will lack nothing.

He makes me lie down

In pastures green.

He leads by calm streams,

And He revives me;

He guides in right ways

For His name's sake.

Although I travel
Through death's dark valley,
No threat or danger
There will I fear,
Since You will always
Stay close beside me;
Your rod and staff give
Comfort to me.

You've set my table
Where foes are watching;
My head anointed,
My cup You've filled.
Such love and goodness
Through life pursue me;
I'll live forever
In the LORD's house.

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me,
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
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When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Beneath The Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day.

O safe and happy shelter,
O refuge tried and sweet,
O trysting place where Heaven's love
And Heaven's justice meet!

As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Savior's cross to me,
A ladder up to heaven.

There lies beneath its shadow
But on the further side
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and wide
And there between us stands the cross
Two arms outstretched to save
A watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.

Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart with tears
Two wonders I confess;
The wonders of redeeming love
And my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by
To know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Give Reviving

Father for Thy, promised blessing,
Still we plead before Thy throne
For the times of, sweet refreshing,
Which can come from Thee alone
Blessed earnest, Thou hast given,
But in these we would not rest
Blessings still with, Thee are hidden,
Pour them forth and make us blest!

Prayer ascendeth to Thee ever,
Answer! Father, answer prayer
Bless oh bless each, weak endeavor,
Blood-bought pardon to declare
Wake Thy slumbering, children wake them,
Bid them to Thy harvest go
Blessings O our, Father make,
Round their steps let blessings flow

Let no people be forgotten,
Let Thy showers on all descend
That in one loud blessed anthem,
Millions may in triumph blend
Give reviving, give refreshing,
Give the looked-for Jubilee
To Thyself may, crowds be pressing,
Bringing glory unto Thee.

Give reviving, give refreshing,
Give the looked-for Jubilee
To Thyself may, crowds be pressing,
Bringing glory unto Thee.

Words by Albert Midlane alt by Chelsey Scott, Music by Chelsey Scott and Aaron Sands.
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Christ Be All

- Oh, to be empty and lowly
- Meek and unnoticed and unknown
 - And to God, a vessel Holy
- Filled with Christ, and Christ alone

How great is God? His grandeur endless
How frail I come before His throne
I am lost in love relentless
That Christ be all, and I his own

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

His glory shines in vessels weak

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

I am poor, and I have nothing
All my deeds cannot avail
But Christ endured the Father's crushing
He bowed His head, as Mercy bled,
Peace to prevail
He bowed His head, as Mercy bled
Peace to prevail

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

His glory shines in vessels weak

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

Bring me low, my heart lower still
That Your grace my pride relieves
May these words resound loud until
Every tribe and tongue believes

Bring me low, my heart lower still
That Your grace my pride relieves
May these words resound loud until
Every tribe and tongue can sing:

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

His glory shines in vessels weak

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

On golden shores of sure salvation
I will run to meet my King
Free from shame and all accusation
He'll give Himself; Nothing I'll bring
He'll give Himself; Nothing I'll bring