

Announcements

- Today:** **Refreshments:** Join us following the morning service for coffee and snacks, which are stationed in the West Hall and near the exits.
- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm in the Main Hall for praise and prayer. Tonight's message will be on *Ecclesiastes 12:13*.
- December 13:** **Bible Study:** Join us at 7:00pm in the West Hall.
- December 17:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 7 classes at 9:30am: Explaining Christianity; New Testament; Biblical Theology; Parenthood; How to Grow; Missions; and Membership Matters.
Morning Service is at 10:30am; our sermon will be on *Matt. 10:26-33*.
Carols on the Hill: Invite friends and neighbors to join us for our annual Christmas service of lessons and carols at 5pm.
- December 24:** *Core Seminars will be cancelled* on December 24; we will gather for **Morning & Evening Services** at 10:30am and 5:00pm as usual.
- December 31:** **All services**, including Core Seminars, will take place at the usual time on Dec 31.
- General Info** **"How do I become a member of CHBC?"** If you would like to join the church, please plan to attend the Membership Matters classes offered during the 9:30am Core Seminar time. You can e-mail Charles.Hedman@capbap.org with any questions.
For Children: *Under 2:* Childcare and a nursing moms' room are provided on the 2nd floor, *Ages 2 - Pre-K:* Childcare and Classes are offered on the 3rd floor, *Grades K-3:* "Praise Factory" is offered on the 4th floor.
For Families: The following rooms are located downstairs: If the *nursery is closed* or you have a *crying/fussy baby:* Room 5. *Families with sick children:* Room 4. Service audio is provided in each room.



Mark Dever – Senior Pastor

Andy Johnson, Deepak Reju, Jamie Dunlop, Bobby Jamieson – Associate Pastors

John Joseph, Blake Boylston, Charles Hedman – Assistant Pastors

Hours: M-F 8:30-5:30

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In friendly cooperation with the Southern Baptist Convention

***Large-print bulletins and assistive listening devices
are available from an usher upon request.***

“A disciple is not above his teacher, nor a servant above his master.”

Matthew 10:24

We gather this morning to praise our sustaining God.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship
Prayer of Invocation

Ephesians 2:19-20

Hymn
Hymn

“Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus”
“Leaning on the Everlasting Arms”

Prayer of Praise

Scripture Reading

Ezekiel 36:22-38

Prayer of Confession
Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 57:15

Children in kindergarten through 3rd grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn:

Hymn
Hymn

“Jesus, Lover of My Soul”
“I Hear the Words of Love”

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

“My Worth Is Not in What I Own”

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

Message

Matthew 10:5-25 (Pew Bible p. 815)
Who Is Jesus?
The Persecuted
The seventh in a series of eight studies in Matthew 8-10

Hymn

“Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken”

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning. When the piano resumes to mark the conclusion of the service, we invite all to stay around for conversation; refreshments are provided throughout the building.



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;



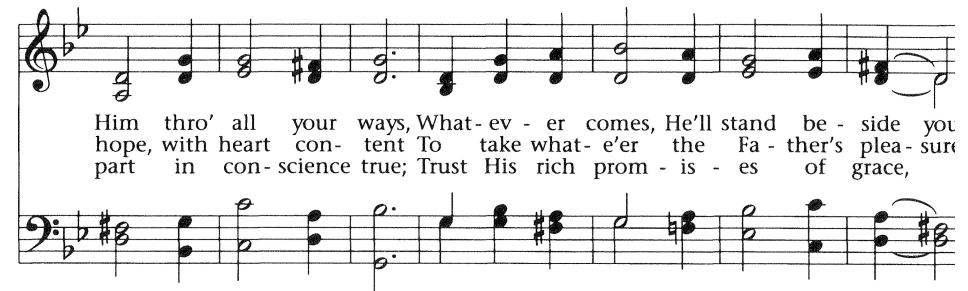
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion: God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: show Thy face and all is bright.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Words: Henry Lyte (1793-1847), Public Domain
Music: Welsh Tune “Suo Gan,” arr. John Hywel (used with permission)

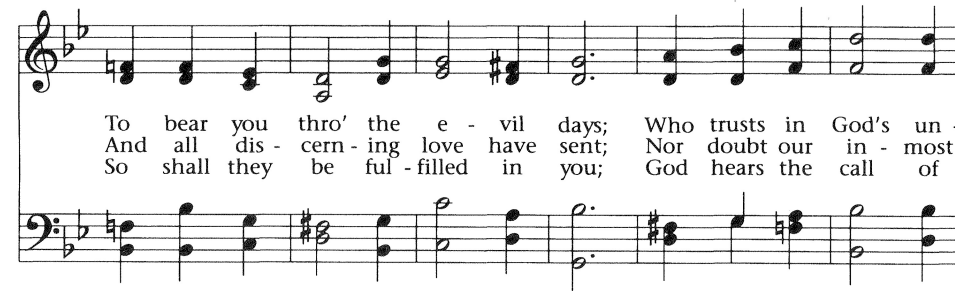
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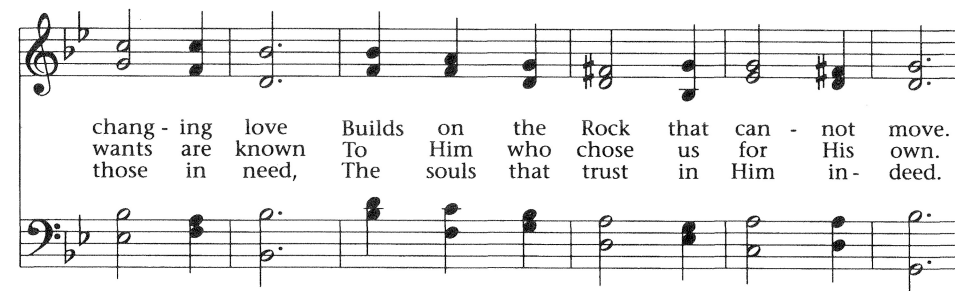
1. If you will on - ly let God guide you, And hope in
 2. On - ly be still, and wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful
 3. Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways, But do your



Him thro' all your ways, What - ev - er comes, He'll stand be - side you
 hope, with heart con - tent To take what - e'er the Fa - ther's plea - sure
 part in con - science true; Trust His rich prom - is - es of grace,



To bear you thro' the e - vil days; Who trusts in God's un -
 And all dis - cern - ing love have sent; Nor doubt our in - most
 So shall they be ful - filled in you; God hears the call of



chang - ing love Builds on the Rock that can - not move.
 wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
 those in need, The souls that trust in Him in - deed.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come When I shall
 2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for
 3. I sought at once my Sav-ior's side, No more my steps to roam: With Him I'll

lay my ar - mor by And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till
 com - fort on His breast Till He con-ducts me home. We'll work
 brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes We'll work till
 We'll work We'll work

Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.

O church, arise, and put your armor on;
 Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
 For now the weak can say that they are strong
 In the strength that God has given.
 With shield of faith and belt of truth,
 We'll stand against the devil's lies;
 An army bold, whose battle cry is love,
 Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war: to love the captive soul,
 But to rage against the captor;
 And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
 We will fight with faith and valor.
 When faced with trials on every side,
 We know the outcome is secure;
 And Christ will have the prize for which He died:
 An inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross, where love and mercy meet,
 As the Son of God is stricken;
 Then see his foes lie crushed beneath his feet,
 For the Conqueror has risen!
 And as the stone is rolled away
 And Christ emerges from the grave,
 This victory march continues till the day
 Every eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride,
 Give grace for every hurdle;
 That we may run with faith to win the prize
 Of a servant good and faithful.
 As saints of old still line the way,
 Retelling triumphs of his grace,
 We hear their calls and hunger for the day
 When with Christ we stand in Glory.

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and

peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us;
 yet a King, Born to reign in us for - ev - er,

Let us find our rest in Thee. Is - rael's strength and con - so -
 Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By Thine own e - ter - nal

la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear de - sire of
 spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By Thine all - suf -

ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788); Music: Rowland H. Prichard (1811-1887), Public Domain

Hymn

My Worth Is Not in What I Own

1. My worth is not in what I own, Not in the strength of flesh and bone,
 2. My worth is not in skill or name, In win or lose, in pride or shame,
 3. As sum-mer flow'rs we fade and die; Fame, youth and beau - ty hur - ry by,
 4. I will not boast in wealth or might, Or hu - man wis-dom's fleet-ing light,

But in the cost - ly wounds of love at the cross. (To 2nd verse)
 But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross. (To chorus)
 But life e - ter - nal calls to us at the cross. (To 4th verse)
 But I will boast in know-ing Christ at the cross. (To chorus)

Chorus: I re-joice in my Re-deem - er, Great-est Treas - ure, Well-spring of my soul;

I will trust in Him, no oth - er; My soul is sat-is-fied in Him a-lone.

Words and Music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, & Graham Kendrick, arr. Ruth Coleman
 © 2014 Make Way Music & Getty Music (CCLI# 264766)

Hymn

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on
 lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on Je-sus,

ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Words: Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929); Music: Anthony J. Showalter (1858-1924), Public Domain

Hymn

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Children in kindergarten through 3rd grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Words: Charles Wesley (1740); Music: Joseph Parry (1879), Public Domain

Hymn

I Hear the Words of Love

1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood, I
 2. 'Tis e - ver - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's Name; 'Tis
 3. The clouds may come and go, And storms may sweep my sky This
 4. My love is oft - times low, My joy still ebbs and flows; But
 5. I change, He chan - ges not, The Christ can ne - ver die; His

see the might - y sac - ri - fice And I have peace with God.
 sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For e - ver - more the same.
 blood - seal'd friend - ship chan - ges not: The cross is e - ver nigh.
 peace with Him re - mains the same No change Je - ho - vah knows.
 love, not mine, the rest - ing place, His truth, not mine, the tie.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889); Music: "St. Michael," Geneva Psalter (1551), Public Domain