

Closing – Congregational Singing: “I Will Glory in My Redeemer”
Grace Hymn 196. TEXT and MUSIC, Steve Cook and Vicki Cook. © 2001 Sovereign Grace.

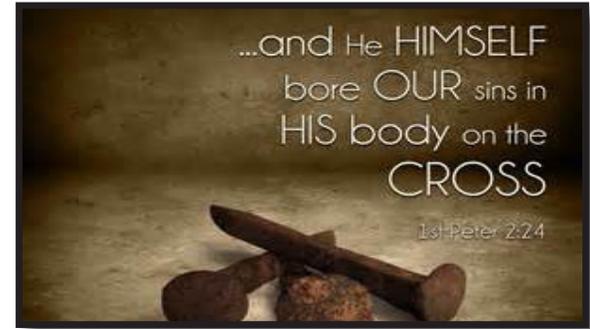
VERSE 1
I will glory in my Redeemer
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
And hung Him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who crushed the pow’r of sin and death;
My only Savior before the Holy Judge,
The Lamb who is my righteousness,
The Lamb who is my righteousness.

VERSE 2
I will glory in my Redeemer;
My life He bought, my love He owns.
I have no longings for another;
I’m satisfied in Him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
His faithfulness, my standing place;
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me,
My feet are firm, held by His grace.
My feet are firm, held by His grace.

VERSE 3
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who carries me on eagle’s wings.
He crowns my life with lovingkindness;
His triumph song I’ll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me it will be paradise
His face forever to behold,
His face forever to behold.

Closing Thoughts and Benediction

Jerry Birkholz



SERVICE AND SERMON SHEET for the
WORSHIP SERVICE OF FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
October 30, 2022

Welcome

Ken Hunt

New Member Testimonies

Call to Worship

Brian Vaught

Congregational Singing: – “O Great God”

TEXT and MUSIC, Bob Kauflin. © 2006 Sovereign Grace Praise.

VERSE 1
O great God of highest heav’n, occupy my lowly heart,
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel pow’r.
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war.
You have loved and purchased me. Make me Yours forevermore.

VERSE 2
I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,
Did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven’s joys;
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me,
Through the gospel of Your Son gave me endless hope and peace.

VERSE 3
Help me now to live a life that’s dependent on Your grace;
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face.
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed.
O great God of highest heav’n, glorify Your Name through me.

TAG
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed.
O great God of highest heav’n, glorify Your Name through me.

Lyric reprint covered by CCLI # 639937.



NETWORK: FBCGuest WIFI PASSWORD: Fbc2014nr
WEB SITE: FBCNR.com
WORSHIP PLAYLIST: <https://bit.ly/FBCNRMusic>

Offertory — “Come, O Sinner, Come and See”

TEXT and MUSIC, Jordan Kauflin. © 2019 Sovereign Grace Praise/BMI.

VERSE 1

Come, O sinner, come and see
Christ the Lord upon a tree.
See the crown of thorns adorn the King
Who labors to breathe in agony.
Come, O sinner, come and see
What our God became to set us free.

VERSE 2

Come, O sinner, come and mourn,
For He calls your sin His own.
Do you feel the weight of justice served?
He suffers the wrath that you deserve.
Come, O sinner, come and mourn,
For He bears the curse for all you’ve done.

CHORUS

Oh, the wonder of this awesome scene where our Savior bleeds.
Oh, the power of the love of God. Come and stand in awe.

VERSE 3

Come, O sinner, come rejoice.
Mercy fills this place of scorn,
For He dies to save His enemies
That all who draw near may know His peace.
Come, O sinner, come rejoice.
Through the death of Christ death is destroyed.

[repeat CHORUS]

Message

Pastor Jerry Birkholz

BEHOLD YOUR GOD – THE SUFFERING SERVANT

Isaiah 52:13 – 53:12

» Attention to “My Servant” (52:13-15)

» Attention to the Servant’s Identity and Appearance (53:1-3)

» Attention to the Servant’s Goal (53:10-12)

Communion

Communion Music: “How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”

TEXT and MUSIC, Stuart Townend. © 1995 Capitol (CMG). *Grace Hymn* 80

VERSE 1

How deep the Father’s love for us,
How vast beyond all measure –
That He would give His only Son
And make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

VERSE 2

Behold the Man upon the cross,
My sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life,
I know that “It is finished!”



VERSE 3

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.