



# ***SOUTH WOODS BAPTIST CHURCH***

DR. PHILLIP A. NEWTON, PASTOR

WWW.SOUTHWOODSBC.ORG

## **Morning Worship**

March 8, 2009

10:15 a.m.

***O Love divine, what hast thou done! The immortal God hath died for me!  
The Father's co-eternal Son Bore all my sins upon the tree.  
The immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!  
Is crucified for me and you, To bring us rebels back to God.  
Believe, believe the record true, Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood.  
Pardon for all flows from His side: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!  
Behold and love, ye that pass by, The bleeding Prince of life and peace!  
Come, sinners, see your Savior die, And say, "Was ever grief like His?"  
Come, feel with me His blood applied: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!  
Then let us sit beneath His cross, And gladly catch the healing stream:  
All things for Him account but loss, And give up all our hearts to Him:  
Of nothing think or speak beside, My Lord, my Love, is crucified!  
(Charles Wesley, 1707-88)***

Welcome and Announcements

Scripture Reading

**Ephesians 1:3-14**

Adam Pitt

Confession of Sin

MY FATHER,  
Enlarge my heart, warm my affections, open my lips,  
Supply words that proclaim 'Love lustres at Calvary.'  
There grace removes my burdens and heaps them on Thy Son,  
made a transgressor, a curse, and sin for me;  
There the sword of Thy justice smote the man, Thy fellow;

There Thy infinite attributes were magnified,  
and infinite atonement was made; There infinite punishment was due, and infinite  
punishment was endured.

CHRIST

was all anguish that I might be all joy, cast off that I might be brought in, trodden down as  
an enemy that I might be welcomed as a friend, surrendered to hell's worst that I might  
attain heaven's best, stripped that I might be clothed, wounded that I might be healed,  
athirst that I might drink, tormented that I might be comforted, made a shame that I might  
inherit glory, entered darkness that I might have eternal light.

MY SAVIOUR

wept that all tears might be wiped from my eyes,  
groaned that I might have endless song,  
endured all pain that I might have unfading health,  
bore a thorny crown that I might have a glory-diadem,  
bowed His head that I might uplift mine,  
experienced reproach that I might receive welcome,  
closed His eyes in death that I might gaze on unclouded brightness, expired that I might for  
ever live.

O FATHER,

who spared not Thine only Son that Thou mightest spare me,  
All this transfer Thy love designed and accomplished;  
Help me to adore Thee by lips and life.  
O that my every breath might be ecstatic praise,  
my every step buoyant with delight,  
as I see my enemies crushed, Satan baffled, defeated, destroyed,  
sin buried in the ocean of reconciling blood, hell's gates closed,  
heaven's portal open.  
Go forth, O conquering God, and show me the cross,  
mighty to subdue, comfort and save.

*(Love Lustres At Calvary, The Valley of Vision)*

Call to Worship

Choir

**“How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”**

*Behold the Man upon a 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.  
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.  
How deep the Father’s love for us.*

Hymn (Insert)

Congregation

**“Tis the Church Triumphant Singing”**

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn 211

Congregation

**“O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus”**

Responsive Reading

**Romans 5:1-11**

*PASTOR: Therefore, since we have been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.*

**CONGREGATION: Through Him we have also obtained access by faith into this grace in which we stand, and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.**

*PASTOR: More than that, we rejoice in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope,*

**CONGREGATION: and hope does not put us to shame, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit who has been given to us.**

*PASTOR: For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. For one will scarcely die for a righteous person--though perhaps for a good person one would dare even to die--*

**CONGREGATION: but God shows His love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.**

*PASTOR: Since, therefore, we have now been justified by His blood,*

**CONGREGATION: much more shall we be saved by Him from the wrath of God.**

*PASTOR: For if while we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of His Son,*

**CONGREGATION: much more, now that we are reconciled, shall we be saved by His life.**

*PASTOR: More than that, we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ,*

**CONGREGATION: through whom we have now received reconciliation.**

Hymn (Insert)

Congregation

**“Here Is Love, Vast As the Ocean”**

Message in Music

Choir

**“My Song Is Love Unknown”**

*My song is love unknown, My Savior's love to me;  
Love to the loveless shown, That they might lovely be.  
O who am I, that for my sake My Lord should take, frail flesh and die?  
He came from His blest throne Salvation to bestow; But men made strange, and none The  
longed-for Christ would know:  
But O! my Friend, my Friend indeed, Who at my need His life did spend.  
Sometimes they strew His way, And His sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day Hosannas to their King:  
Then “Crucify!” is all their breath, And for His death they thirst and cry.  
Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight, Sweet injuries! Yet these are why the  
Lord Most High so cruelly dies.  
Here might I stay and sing, No story so divine;*

*Never was love, dear King! Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend, in Whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.  
(Samuel Crossman, 1664)*

Message

Jim Carnes

**“To Him Who Loves Us and Released Us”  
Revelation 1:5-6**

Hymn 203

Congregation

**“And Can It Be?”**

Worship with Tithes and Offerings

Benediction

# 'Tis the Church Triumphant Singing 218

"To him ... be praise and honor and glory" — Revelation 5:13 NIV

1. 'Tis the church tri - um - phant sing - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 2. Ev - 'ry kin - dred, tongue and na - tion—Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 3. Harps and songs for ev - er sound - ing Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 4. Sing with blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion, Wor - thy the Lamb!

Heav'n thro' - out with prais - es ring - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Join to sing the great sal - va - tion; Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Might - y grace o'er sin a - bound - ing; Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Thro' the vale of trib - u - la - tion, Wor - thy the Lamb!

Thrones and pow'rs be - fore Him bend - ing, O - dors sweet with voice as - cend - ing  
 Loud as might - y thun - ders roar - ing, Floods of might - y wa - ters pour - ing,  
 By His blood He dear - ly bought us; Wan - d'ring from the fold He sought us;  
 Sweet - est notes, all notes ex - cell - ing, On the theme for ev - er dwell - ing,

Swell the cho - rus nev - er end - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Pros - trate at His feet a - dor - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 And to glo - ry safe - ly brought us; Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Still un - told, tho' ev - er tell - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb!

WORDS: John Kent, 1766-1843

MUSIC: Traditional Welsh Melody; harm. Luther Orlando Emerson, 1820-1915;

arr. Mark Blankenship, 1943-

AR HYD Y NOS

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

Music arr. © Copyright 1991 McKinney Music, Inc. (BMI). All rights reserved.  
 Distributed by GENEVOX MUSIC GROUP. This tune in a lower key, No. 643.

## HERE IS LOVE, VAST AS THE OCEAN

Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
loving kindness as the flood:  
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
Shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten,  
throughout Heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,  
fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
poured incessant from above,  
And Heaven's peace and perfect justice  
kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,  
love Thee, ever all my days;  
Let me seek Thy kingdom only  
and my life be to Thy praise;  
Thou alone shalt be my glory,  
nothing in the world I see.  
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,  
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me  
by Thy Spirit through Thy Word;  
And Thy grace my need is meeting,  
as I trust in Thee, my Lord.  
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring  
Thy great love and power on me,  
Without measure, full and boundless,  
drawing out my heart to Thee.

Words: William Rees (1802-1883)

# Evening Service

March 8, 2009

6:00 p.m.

*O Love divine, how sweet Thou art!  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by Thee?  
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of Christ to me.  
Stronger His love than death or hell;  
Its riches are unreachable;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length, and breadth, and height.  
God only knows the love of God;  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart!  
For love I sigh, for love I pine;  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
Be mine this better part!  
O that I could for ever sit  
With Mary at the Master's feet!  
Be this my happy choice:  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this ---  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice!  
(Charles Wesley, 1707-88)*

Welcome and Announcements

Scripture Reading

**1 Peter 1:17-21**

Dan Meadows

Hymn (Handout)

**“Arise, O God and Shine”**

Congregation

Prayer

Hymn (Handout)

**“Beneath the Cross of Jesus”**

Congregation

Message

**“The Supreme Reconciliation”  
Colossians 1:19-23**

Jeff Graves

Hymn (Handout)

**“O God, Our Help in Ages Past”**

Congregation

Benediction

# Arise, O God And Shine

Words by William Hurn  
Music by Chris Miner

1. A - rise, O God, and shine  
 2. Bring dis - tant na - tions near  
 3. Put forth Thy glo - rious pow'r,  
 4. To God, the on - ly Wise,

3 in all Thy sav - ing might, And  
 to sing Thy glo - rious - - - praise; Let  
 the one im - mor - tal may see King, And  
 Let

5 pros - per each de - - - sign  
 eve - ry peo - ple hear  
 earth - pres - ent her store,  
 hal - le - lu - jah's rise,

7 to spread Thy glo - rious light;  
 and learn Thy ho - ways.  
 in con - verts born to Thee.  
 from eve - ry liv - ing thing;

9 Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow  
 Reign, might - y God, as - sert Thy cause,  
 God, our own God, His Church will bless,  
 Let all that breathe, on eve - ry coast,

11 that all the earth Thy truth - may know.  
 and gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.  
 and fill the world with right - eous - - - ness.  
 praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

© 2004 Christopher Miner Music.  
Used by permission. All rights reserved.

# Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane  
Music by Chris Miner

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I - - - - - I - - - - - faint would take my - - -  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus my - - - - - eyes at times can - - -  
3. I - - - - - take, O cross, thy sha - dow - - - - - for - - - - - my a - bid - ing - - -

stand - - - - - The sha - dow of a migh - ty rock with -  
see - - - - - The ver - y dy - ing form of One who  
place - - - - - I ask no o - there sun - shine than the

in a wear - y land A home with - in the  
suf - fered there for me. And from my smit - ten  
sun - shine of His face Con - tent to let the

wild - er - ness a rest up - on the way from the  
heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess The  
world go by, to know no gain or loss. My - - -

burn - ing of the noon tide heat and the bur - den of the  
won - ders of His glo - rious love and my un - worth - i -  
sin - ful self, my on - ly shame; my glo - ry all the

day. ness. cross. My - - -

sin - ful self, my on - ly shame; my glo - ry all the cross.

## O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

*Chorus:*

*O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.*

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

*Chorus:*

*O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.*

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

*Chorus:*

*O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.*