



SOUTH WOODS BAPTIST CHURCH

DR. PHILLIP A. NEWTON, PASTOR

WWW.SOUTHWOODSBC.ORG

Morning Worship

May 3, 2009

10:15 a.m.

*From whence this fear and unbelief
Hath not the Father put to grief His spotless Son for me
And will the righteous Judge of men,
Condemn me for that load of sin, Which, Lord, was charged to Thee?
Complete atonement Thou hast made,
And to the utmost Thou hast paid Whate'er Thy people owed;
Nor can God's wrath on me take place,
When sheltered by Thy righteousness, And covered by Thy blood.
If Thou my pardon procured,
And freely in my room endured The whole of wrath divine;
Payment God cannot twice demand,
First from my bleeding Surety's hand, And then again from mine.
Return, my soul, unto thy rest!
The sorrows of thy great High Priest Have bought thy liberty;
Trust in His efficacious blood,
Nor fear thy banishment from God, Since Jesus died for thee.
(Augustus Toplady, 1740-1778)*

Welcome and Announcements

Scripture Reading

Psalm 130

Roger Duke

Confession of Sin

*O HOLY FATHER, Thou hast freely given Thy Son,
 O DIVINE SON, Thou hast freely paid my debt,
 O ETERNAL SPIRIT, Thou hast freely bid me come,
 O TRIUNE GOD, Thou dost freely grace me with salvation.
 Prayers and tears could not suffice to pardon my sins,
 nor anything less than atoning blood,
 but my believing is my receiving,
 for a thankful acceptance is no paying of the debt.
 What didst Thou see in me?
 That I a poor, diseased, despised sinner
 should be clothed in Thy bright glory?
 That a creeping worm should be advanced to this high state?
 That one lately groaning, weeping, dying,
 should be as full of joy as my heart can hold?
 That a being of dust and darkness
 should be taken like Mordecai from captivity, and set next to the king?
 Should be lifted like Daniel from a den
 and be made ruler of princes and provinces?
 Who can fathom immeasurable love?
 As far as the rational soul exceeds the senses,
 so does the spirit exceed the rational in its knowledge of Thee.
 Thou hast given me understanding to compass the earth,
 measure the sun, moon, stars, universe,
 but above all to know Thee, the only true God.
 I marvel that the finite can know the Infinite,
 here a little, afterwards in full-orbed truth;
 Now I know but a small portion of what I shall know,
 here in part, there in perfection, here a glimpse, there a glory.
 To enjoy Thee is life eternal, and to enjoy is to know.
 Keep me in the freedom of experiencing Thy salvation continually.*

(Freedom, *The Valley of Vision*)

Call to Worship

Choir

“Grace”

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound; that saved a wretch, a wretch like me;
 I once was lost, but now am found; I once was blind, but now I see.
 ‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 and that same grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear the hour when I first believed!
 Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already safely come;
 This grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 and surely, surely grace will lead me home, I shall go home.
 When we’ve been there ten thousand years,
 Bright shining as the sun, the glorious sun,
 We’ve not less days to sing God’s praise than since the day we first begun,
 Than since the day we first begun.*

Hymn 199

Congregation

“Arise, My Soul, Arise”

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn 178

Congregation

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

Responsive Reading

Hebrews 10:1-10

***PASTOR:** For the Law, since it has only a shadow of the good things to come and not the very form of things, can never, by the same sacrifices which they offer continually year by year, make perfect those who draw near.*

CONGREGATION: Otherwise, would they not have ceased to be offered, because the worshipers, having once been cleansed, would no longer have had consciousness of sins?

***PASTOR:** But in those sacrifices there is a reminder of sins year by year. For it is impossible for the blood of bulls and goats to take away sins.*

CONGREGATION: Therefore, when He comes into the world, He says, “Sacrifice and offering you have not desired, but a body you have prepared for me; in whole burnt offerings and sacrifices for sin you have taken no pleasure.

***PASTOR:** “Then I said, ‘Behold, I have come (In the scroll of the book it is written of me) to do your will, O God.’”*

CONGREGATION: After saying above, “sacrifices and offerings and whole burnt offerings and sacrifices for sin you have not desired, nor have you taken pleasure in them” (which are offered according to the Law),

***PASTOR:** then He said, “Behold, I have come to do your will.” He takes away the first in order to establish the second.*

CONGREGATION: By this will we have been sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all.

Hymn 109

Congregation

“Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned”

Message in Music

Choir

“O Love Divine”

*O Love divine, what have you done! The Incarnate God has died for me!
The Father’s coeternal Son bore my sins upon the tree!
The Son has died: my Lord, my Love, is crucified:
Is crucified for me and you, to bring us near to God;
Believe the record true, bought with His blood;
Pardon for all flows from His side: My Lord, my Love, is crucified.
Behold Him now, 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.
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.*

Message

Dr. Phil Newton

“Now No Condemnation—Part 1”

Romans 8:1-4

“And Can It Be”

Worship with Tithes and Offerings

Benediction

HYMNS

1

And Can It Be

For when we were still without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. - Romans 5:6

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - tery all, th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex -
 3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
 plore this strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
 love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
 ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell
 Head, And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst
 all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 all! Im - mense and free! for, O my God it
 off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and
 proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown thro'

die for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it
 quire no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -
 found out me. 'Tis mer - cy all! Im - mense and
 fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off, my heart was
 Christ my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

A - maz-ing love! How

be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 dore, let an - gel minds in - quire no more.
 free! for, O my God it found out me.
 free; I rose, went forth and fol - lowed Thee.
 throne, And claim the crown thro' Christ my own.

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
 MUSIC: Thomas Campbell, 1777-1844

SAGINA
 8.8.8.8.8.8. with Refrain

Evening Service

May 3, 2009

6:00 p.m.

*Facing a task unfinished That drives us to our knees
A need that, undiminished Rebukes our slothful ease
We, who rejoice to know Thee Renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee To go and make Thee known
Where other lords beside Thee Hold their unhindered sway
Where forces that defied Thee Defy Thee still today
With none to heed their crying For life, and love, and light
Unnumbered souls are dying And pass into the night
We bear the torch that flaming Fell from the hands of those
Who gave their lives proclaiming That Jesus died and rose
Ours is the same commission The same glad message ours
Fired by the same ambition To Thee we yield our powers
O Father who sustained them O Spirit who inspired
Saviour, whose love constrained them To toil with zeal untired
From cowardice defend us From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thine errands send us To labour for Thy sake.
(Frank Houghton, 1894-1972)*

Welcome and Announcements

Scripture Reading **Psalm 15** Ben Cripps

Hymn 379 **“Take My Life and Let It Be”** Congregation

Prayer

Hymn 450 **“Lord, Speak to Me”** Congregation

Message **“Spiritual Integrity—Part 2”** Dr. Phil Newton

Ezra 8:1-36

Hymn 482 **“Am I a Soldier of the Cross?”** Congregation

Benediction