

## Lord, Treasure Up My Mite

How shall I sing that Majesty which angels do admire?

Let dust in dust and silence lie; **Sing! Sing, ye Heavenly Choir!**  
Thousands of thousands stand around Thy Throne, O God Most High;  
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound Thy praise;  
**but who am I?**

Thy brightness unto them appears, whilst I Thy footsteps trace;  
A sound of God comes to my ears, but they behold Thy Face.  
**They sing**, because Thou art their Sun; **Lord, send a beam on me;**  
For where Heaven is but once begun  
There, alleluias be.

Enlighten with Faith's light my heart, inflame it with Love's fire;  
Then shall I sing and bear a part with that **Celestial Choir.**  
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold, with all my fire and light;

Yet when Thou dost accept **their gold,**  
**Lord, treasure up my mite.**

## A Celebration of Worship

For the Children of God in Covenant at

# River City Reformed Church

December 10, 2017  
Second Sunday in Advent

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name!  
Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,  
Who forgives all your iniquity, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from the pit,  
Who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, Who satisfies you with good things  
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.  
Bless the LORD, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the LORD, O my soul!

HYMN

**And Can It Be that I should gain,** An interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain—  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the Eternal Throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Bold I approach the Eternal Throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

**I Stand Amazed In The Presence Of** Jesus the Nazarene,  
And wonder how He could love me, A sinner, condemned, unclean.

***How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!***

When with the ransomed in Glory, His Face I at last shall see,  
'Twill be my joy through the ages, To sing of His love for me. (refrain)

**Crown Him with Many Crowns,** the Lamb upon His Throne.  
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns, all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King, through all Eternity.

Crown Him the Virgin's Son, the God Incarnate born,  
Whose arm those Crimson Trophies won, which now His brow adorn;  
Fruit of the mystic Rose, as of that rose the Stem;  
The Root whence Mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem!

Crown Him the Lord of Life, who triumphed over the Grave,  
And rose victorious in the strife, **for those He came to save.**  
His Glories now we sing, who died, and rose on High,  
Who died Eternal Life to bring, and lives that Death may die.

**Holy, Holy, Holy!** All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the Glassy Sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who was, and is, and evermore shall Be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy; Merciful and Mighty!  
God in three Persons, Blessèd Trinity!

PRAYER  
SCRIPTURE READING



**Our Elders** are eager to be of service,  
to pray with you,  
or answer any questions:

Bob Carter	910.520.0272
Fitz Caudle	910.520.2732
Bob Caudle	910.620.8179
Steve Coggins	910.520.0718



*"I am coming soon  
and My reward is with Me!"*

If you would like more information, or would like to contact Pastor Bob, he may be reached at 910.520.0272

TEMPLE BAPTIST ACTIVITY CENTER, GEORGE ANDERSON DRIVE, WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

## HYMN

**All My Heart This Day Rejoices,**

As I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voices;  
 "Christ is born," their choirs are singing,  
 Till the air, everywhere, now their joy is ringing.

Hark! a voice from yonder Manger,  
 Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "**Flee from woe and danger;**  
 Brethren, come; from all that grieves you  
**You are freed!** All you need I will surely give you."

Blessèd Savior, let me find Thee!  
 Keep Thou me close to Thee, cast me not behind Thee!  
 Life of life, **my heart Thou stillest,**  
 Calm I rest on Thy breast, all this void Thou fillest.

Forth today the Conqueror goeth,  
 Who the Foe, sin and woe, death and Hell, o'erthroweth.  
 God is man, man to deliver;  
 His dear Son now is one with our blood forever.

Shall we still dread God's displeasure,  
 Who, to save, freely gave His most cherished Treasure?  
 To redeem us, He hath given  
 His own Son from the Throne of His might in Heaven.

THE PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH  
OFFERING & DOXOLOGY

**Speak, O Lord,** as we come to You, To receive the food of Your Holy Word.  
 Take Your truth, **plant it deep in us;** Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,  
 That the light of Christ might be seen today, In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.  
 Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us, all Your purposes for Your glory.

**Teach us, Lord,** full obedience, Holy reverence, true humility;  
 Test our thoughts and our attitudes, In the radiance of Your purity.  
**Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see,** Your Majestic Love and Authority.  
 Words of pow'r that can never fail - Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

## PREACHING

***Facing Death, and Beyond***

1 Samuel 27

**How clearly does reason command me to trust Him,** absolutely and implicitly to trust Him,  
*and to distrust myself.*

He is essential, infinite perfection, wisdom, power, and love.  
 There is nothing to be trusted in any creature but God working in it, or by it.

**I am altogether his own, by right, by devotion, and by consent.**

He is the Giver of all good to every creature, as freely as the sun gives its light and shall we not trust the sun to shine ?

**He is my Father, and has taken me into his family; and shall I not trust my heavenly Father ?**

He has given me his Son, as the greatest pledge of his love; and "shall he not with him also freely give me all things ?"

His Son purposely came to reveal his Father's unspeakable love

and **shall I not trust him** who has proclaimed his love by such a messenger from Heaven?

He has given me the Spirit of his Son. Even the Spirit of adoption, the witness, pledge, and earnest of Heaven,  
 the seal of God upon me, "**Holiness to the Lord;**" and **shall I not believe his love** and trust him ?

He has made me a member of his Son, and will he not take care of me, and is not Christ to be trusted with his members ?

**I am his interest,** and the interest of his Son, freely beloved and dearly bought;

and **may I not trust him with his treasure ?**

He has made me the care of angels, who rejoiced at my repentance; and shall they lose their joy or ministration ?

**He is in covenant with me,** and has " given me many great and precious promises;" **and can he be unfaithful ?**

My Savior is the forerunner, who has entered into the holiest, and is there interceding for me,

having first conquered death to assure us of a future life, and ascended into Heaven,

to show us whither we must ascend, saying to his brethren,

"I ascend to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God ;"

and **shall I not follow him through death, and trust such a Guide and Captain of my salvation?**

He is there to " prepare a place for me, and will receive me unto Himself;"

and **may I not confidently expect it ?**

-Richard Baxter, *Dying Thoughts*

## Mr. Good Conscience

*Then it came to pass a while after, that there was a Post in the town that enquired for **Mr. Honest**.  
So he came to his house where he was, and delivered to his hand these lines,  
**Thou art commanded** to be ready against this day seven-night to present thyself before thy Lord at his Father's House.  
. . . Then Mr Honest called for his Friends, and said unto them, I die, but shall make no Will.  
As for my Honesty, it shall go with me; let him that comes after be told of this. When the day that he was to be gone was  
come, he addressed himself to go over the River. Now the River at that time overflowed the Banks in some places,  
**but Mr Honest in his lifetime** had spoken to one **Good-conscience to meet him there,**  
the which he also did, and lent him his hand, and so helped him over.  
The last words of Mr. Honest were, "Grace reigns." So he left the World.*

John Bunyan, *Pilgrim's Progress*

## BENEDICTION

O Lord Jesus,

Grant that I would love You and embrace You,  
Though I have taken lust and sin in my arms.

Clearly, You loved me before I loved You, (an enemy, a sinner, a loathsome worm).  
You do love me as a child, and weep over me as over Jerusalem.

Love brought You from Heaven to earth.  
Love caused You to be weary, hungry, tempted  
scorned, scourged, buffeted, spat upon, crucified, and pierced.  
Love led You to bow Your head in death.

**Your love is not intermittent, cold, changeable; It does not cease or abate for all my enmity.**

Holiness is a spark from Your love, kindled to a flame in my heart by Your Spirit,  
and so it ever turns to the place from which it comes.  
Let me see Your love everywhere, not only in the Cross,  
but in Your living Word,  
in the fellowship of believers, and  
in the creation around me.

Your infinite love is a mystery of mysteries!

***O Holy Spirit, call forth this love in me!***

Cause me to love with the love of my Savior and King.  
Glorify Your name in me **in undeniable ways,**  
And **bring me Home** to Your everlasting Haven of Rest.

Help me to worship You now and at the hour of my death;  
strengthen me, gladden my soul with this holy privilege. *Amen*

**Sunday Evening Bible Study Tonight 5:00 pm, 4903 Oleander Drive,**  
What is Biblical Christianity? (Reformed), Tonite: Church Authority, Church Discipline

**Ladies Study Meets Tuesday, 10:00**