

The Christ Who Bore Our Sins and Forgives Our Sins

Scripture for Meditation: *I Corinthians 11:26*

"For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes."

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Hymn of Communion: *Behold the Lamb of God*

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,
Slain for us, and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King.

The body of our Saviour Jesus Christ,
Torn for you, eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life
Paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love
Around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin,
Shed for you, drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace
Around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise
To respond, and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering
We proclaim Christ will come again!

And we'll join in the feast of heav'n
Around the table of the King.

Words and Music by Keith and Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend
CCLI #2783020

Offertory Hymn of Sacrifice: *Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted*

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long expected prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;
By His Son God now has spoken: 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning, foes insulting his distress:
Many hands were raised to wound Him, none would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly, nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly, here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed! See Who bears the awful load!
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed, Son of Man, and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation, His the Name of which we boast.
Lamb of God for sinners wounded! Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded who on Him their hope have built.

Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854
Alt. 1961

Prayer of Blessing

Responsive Reading: *Exodus 24:3-8*

Moses came and told the people all the words of the Lord and all the rules. And all the people answered with one voice and said,

"All the words that the Lord has spoken we will do."

And Moses wrote down all the words of the Lord. He rose early in the morning and built an altar at the foot of the mountain, and twelve pillars, according to the twelve tribes of Israel. And he sent young men of the people of Israel, who offered burnt offerings and sacrificed peace offerings of oxen to the Lord. And Moses took half of the blood and put it in basins, and half of the blood he threw against the altar. Then he took the Book of the Covenant and read it in the hearing of the people. And they said,

"All that the Lord has spoken we will do, and we will be obedient."

And Moses took the blood and threw it on the people and said, "Behold the blood of the covenant that the Lord has made with you in accordance with all these words."

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Psalm of Praise: *Psalm 93**

The Lord is King, enrobed with majesty;
He girds Himself with strength and equity.
Therefore the world, established by His hand,
Cannot be moved, but shall forever stand,
Therefore the world, established by His hand,
Cannot be moved, but shall forever stand.

Firm from of old has stood, O Lord, Thy throne;
From everlasting Thou art God alone.
Thy mighty floods have lifted up their voice,
The waves that roar and in their strength rejoice,
Thy mighty floods have lifted up their voice,
The waves that roar and in their strength rejoice.

But mighty though the thund'ring floods may be,
More glorious than the surgings of the sea
Is He, the Lord, in majesty on high.
For evermore Thy Name we glorify;
Is He, the Lord, in majesty on high,
For evermore Thy Name we glorify.

Thy word is sure, in Thy decrees we trust;
Thy law is right, Thy testimony just,
And holiness, O Lord whom we adore,
Is fitting to Thy house for evermore,
And holiness, O Lord whom we adore,
Is fitting to Thy house for evermore.

Genevan Psalter, 1562
Vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972, alt.
*Children under first grade may leave during this song.

Ministry of the Word

Prayer of Corporate Confession

Silence for Personal Confession

Assurance of Pardon: *The Lord's Supper*

Presentation of the Bread: *The Look*

I saw one hanging on a tree in agony and blood,
Who fixed His loving eyes on me as near His cross I stood,
And never till my dying breath will I forget that look.
It seemed to charge me with His death, though not a word He spoke.

Refrain:

*Forever etched upon my mind is the look of Him who died,
The Lamb I crucified. And now my life will sing the praise
Of pure atoning grace that looked on me and gladly took my place.*

My conscience felt and owned the guilt and plunged me in despair.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt and helped to nail Him there,
But with a second look he said, "I freely all forgive.
This blood is for your ransom paid; I died that you might live."

Thus while His death my sin displays for all the world to view,
Such is the mystery of grace it seals my pardon too.
With pleasing grief and mournful joy my spirit now is filled
That I should such a life destroy, yet live by Him I killed.

"The Look", original lyrics by John Newton, new and alternate lyrics by Bob Kauflin, music by Bob Kauflin.
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Prayer of Thanksgiving for the Bread

Ministry of the Word

Presentation of the Cup: *The Power of the Cross*

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

Chorus:

*This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought,
Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death;
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

Final Chorus:

*This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

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Prayer of Thanksgiving for the Cup

Church Info

Service Times

SUNDAY

9:15 am	Family Bible Time
10:00am	Corporate Prayer Service
10:45 am	Corporate Worship Service

THROUGHOUT THE WEEK

Shepherding Groups

MINISTERS

The congregation at large

PASTORS

Brad Baughan
Rhett Gieck
Mike Gray
David Schwingle
Brian Pinner

MINISTER OF WORSHIP

Phone: 864.962.7314 Email: information@ebcupstate.com
Website: www.ebcupstate.com
Address: 200 E. Butler Road, Mauldin, SC 29662

Jesus is hungry but feeds others; He grows weary but offers others rest; He is the King Messiah but pays tribute; He is called the devil but casts out demons; He dies the death of a sinner but comes to save His people from their sins; He is sold for thirty pieces of silver but gives His life a ransom for many; He will not turn stones to bread for Himself but gives His own body as bread for people.

D. A. Carson

Emmanuel Bible Church is a church plant of Heritage Bible Church, Greer, SC.