

Dear Grace Church,

In preparation for worship, I encourage you to read the book of Titus through in a single sitting, then read Titus 3:1-8 carefully and thoughtfully. Use the outline and pray through each verse. Read and think about the “Dinner Table Questions.” If you have children, discuss the questions around the dinner table or in family worship.

Seeking to celebrate God’s goodness in doing good together with you,

Murray

## **Dinner Table Questions**

1. What is submission? Who are my rulers and authorities?
2. In what ways do I speak evil of others? In what ways am I foolish, disobedient, deceived, self-serving, malicious, envious, and hateful?
3. What is Paul’s answer for Christians who continue struggle with the sins from which we’ve been freed?
4. List and define the works of each member of the Trinity in salvation.
5. How is the church to celebrate God’s goodness for having been freed from the bondage of selfishness?

**HOW TO BUILD THE PERFECT CHURCH SERIES, 16**  
**THE COVENANT OF GRACE APPLIED**  
**“Freed from the Bondage of Sovereign Individualism**  
**and Celebrating God’s Goodness Together by Doing Good”**  
**Titus 3:1-8**

**KeyWords for Kids: Submission, Good Works, Former Bondage, Celebrating God’s Goodness**

<sup>1</sup>Remind them to be subject to rulers and authorities, to obey, to be ready for every good work, <sup>2</sup>to speak evil of no one, to be peaceable, gentle, showing all humility to all men. <sup>3</sup>For we ourselves were also once foolish, disobedient, deceived, serving various lusts and pleasures, living in malice and envy, hateful and hating one another. <sup>4</sup>But when the kindness and the love of God our Savior toward man appeared, <sup>5</sup>not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit, <sup>6</sup>whom He poured out on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior, <sup>7</sup>that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life. <sup>8</sup>This is a faithful saying, and these things I want you to affirm constantly, that those who have believed in God should be careful to maintain good works. These things are good and profitable to men. (NKJV)

I. Submission to Rulers and Preparedness for Every Good Work (1-2)

II. Under the Power of “Sovereign Self” and a Servant to Our Own Selfish Pleasure (3)

III. A Psalm of Praise to Our Great Triune God for His Saving Goodness: Or, In Our Sovereign Individualism, We Destroy; In God’s Sovereign Goodness, He Saves (3-7)

A. God the Father saves according to His goodness, love, and mercy (4, 5b)

B. God the Spirit saves by regeneration and renewal (5c-6)

C. God the Son saves through justification (7)

IV. The Goodness and Profitability of Our Good Works (8)

# Grace Welcomes You

May 19, 2024

# Love Still Bids You Welcome

Oh, God of grace

How often have I grieved Thee

How seldom have I sung Thy praise

And little do I know

How much I need Thee

And time again I turn away.

For how my heart  
Is hard and unbelieving  
For all I've done and left undone  
Your love is not reluctant  
To receive me  
My soul draws back but love says, "Come"

He will not cast you out  
He will not cast you out  
Whoever enters in  
Will forever dwell with Him  
Draw near, faint heart draw near  
Oh, love still bids you welcome here.

Oh, Father when  
I sin against my neighbor  
I turn away your very Son  
Who died to call us friends  
When we were strangers  
And says to every sinner "Come"

He will not cast you out  
He will not cast you out  
Whoever enters in  
Will forever dwell with Him  
Draw near, faint heart draw near  
Oh, love still bids you welcome here.



Oh, Lord of light  
You call us out of darkness  
To turn aside from sin and live  
As prodigals, we come  
To you for pardon  
Oh, Abba Father take us in.

He will not cast you out  
He will not cast you out  
Whoever enters in  
Will forever dwell with Him  
Draw near, faint heart draw near  
Oh, love still bids you welcome here.

He will not cast you out  
He will not cast you out  
Whoever enters in  
Will forever dwell with Him  
Draw near, faint heart draw near  
Oh, love still bids you welcome here.



# Psalm 73

Surely God is good

To all the pure in heart

But as for me, my feet had almost slipped

I nearly lost my grip

For I envied, the arrogant

They are free, from my burdens

Surely I, in vain,  
Have kept my, my heart pure  
And surely they are strong and free from trials  
While I am so confused  
Then I entered Your holy place  
Then I saw their destiny

Surely, they're cast down  
As those on slippery ground  
As dreams fade when we wake, so they become  
Completely swept away  
In my heart I was arrogant  
Like a beast before You

Yet always You are near  
You guide me by Your Word  
And always, my Lord God, You are my strength  
My portion You will be  
You're my refuge, my Sovereign Lord  
I will sing of Your awesome deeds



You're my refuge, my Sovereign Lord  
I will sing of Your awesome deeds

Surely God is Good!



# Afflicted Saint, To Christ Draw Near

Afflicted saint, to Christ draw near,  
Your Saviour's gracious promise hear;  
His faithful word you can believe,  
That as your days your strength shall be.

Let not your heart despond, and say,  
“How shall I stand the trying day?”  
He has engaged by firm decree,  
That as your days your strength shall be.

So, sing with joy, afflicted one;  
The battle's fierce, but the victory's won!  
God shall supply all that you need;  
Yes, as your days your strength shall be.

Your faith is weak, your foes are strong,  
And if the conflict should be long,  
Your Lord will make the tempter flee,  
For as your days your strength shall be.

So, sing with joy, afflicted one;  
The battle's fierce, but the victory's won!  
God shall supply all that you need;  
Yes, as your days your strength shall be.

Should persecution rage and flame,  
Still trust in your Redeemer's name;  
In fiery trials you shall see  
That as your days your strength shall be.



So, sing with joy, afflicted one;  
The battle's fierce, but the victory's won!  
God shall supply all that you need;  
Yes, as your days your strength shall be.

When called to bear your weighty cross  
Or sore affliction, pain, or loss,  
Or deep distress or poverty,  
Still as your days your strength shall be.

So, sing with joy, afflicted one;  
The battle's fierce, but the victory's won!  
God shall supply all that you need;  
Yes, as your days your strength shall be.

Original words: John Fawcett (1782), additional words: Constance Dever

Music: Constance Dever

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# Pensive Doubting Fearful Heart

Pensive, doubting, fearful heart,  
Hear what Christ the Savior says.  
Every word should joy impart,  
Change thy mourning into praise.  
Yes, he speaks, and speaks to thee,  
May he help thee to believe!  
Then thou presently wilt see,  
Thou hast little cause to grieve.

"Fear thou not, nor be ashamed,  
All thy sorrows soon shall end.  
I who heaven and earth have framed,  
Am thy husband and thy friend.  
I the High and Holy One,  
Israel's GOD by all adored,  
As thy Savior will be known,  
Thy Redeemer and thy Lord."

“For a moment I withdrew,  
And thy heart was filled with pain,  
But my mercies I'll renew,  
Thou shalt soon rejoice again.  
Though I scorn to hide my face,  
Very soon my wrath shall cease.  
'Tis but for a moment's space,  
Ending in eternal peace.”

“When my peaceful bow appears,  
Painted on the watery cloud,  
'Tis to dissipate thy fears,  
Lest the earth should be overflowed.  
'Tis an emblem too of grace,  
Of my cov'nant love a sign.  
Though the mountains leave their place,  
Thou shalt be forever mine.

Though afflicted, tempest-tossed,  
Comfortless awhile thou art,  
Do not think thou canst be lost,  
Thou art graven on my heart.  
All thy walls I will repair,  
Thou shalt be rebuilt anew,  
And in thee it shall appear,  
What a God of love can do.

Words: John Newton, Music: Justin Smith



# Begone Unbelief

Begone unbelief, My Savior is near,  
And for my relief Will surely appear:

By faith let me wrestle,  
With God in the storm

And help me my Savior, the faith to adorn  
And help me my Savior, the faith to adorn

Though dark be my way,  
Since he is my guide,  
'Tis mine to obey, and His to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken,  
And creatures all fail,  
The word he has spoken will surely prevail.  
The word he has spoken will surely prevail.

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

Though cisterns be broken

And creatures all fail

The word he has spoken will surely prevail

The word he has spoken will surely prevail

Why should I complain, Of want or distress  
Temptation or pain? He told me no less  
The heirs of salvation, I know from his word  
Through much tribulation  
Must follow their Lord  
Through much tribulation  
Must follow their Lord

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

Though cisterns be broken

And creatures all fail

The word he has spoken will surely prevail

The word he has spoken will surely prevail

Since all that I meet will work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, The medicine food;  
Though painful at present,  
Will cease before long,  
And then, O! how glorious,  
The conqueror's song!  
And then, O! how glorious,  
The conqueror's song!

Begone unbelief, The Savior is here

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Though cisterns be broken

And creatures all fail

The word he has spoken will surely prevail

The word he has spoken will surely prevail





# Christ Be All

- Oh, to be empty and lowly
- Meek and unnoticed and unknown
  - And to God, a vessel Holy
- Filled with Christ, and Christ alone

How great is God? His grandeur endless  
How frail I come before His throne  
I am lost in love relentless  
That Christ be all, and I his own

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

His glory shines in vessels weak

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

I am poor, and I have nothing  
All my deeds cannot avail  
But Christ endured the Father's crushing  
He bowed His head, as Mercy bled,  
Peace to prevail  
He bowed His head, as Mercy bled  
Peace to prevail

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

His glory shines in vessels weak

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

Bring me low, my heart lower still  
That Your grace my pride relieves  
May these words resound loud until  
Every tribe and tongue believes

Bring me low, my heart lower still  
That Your grace my pride relieves  
May these words resound loud until  
Every tribe and tongue can sing:

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

His glory shines in vessels weak

May Christ be all, and I be nothing

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me

This is my hope: Not I, but Christ in me



On golden shores of sure salvation  
I will run to meet my King  
Free from shame and all accusation  
He'll give Himself; Nothing I'll bring  
He'll give Himself; Nothing I'll bring