

## JPBC GATHERINGS

### Sunday Mornings

Sunday School	9:30AM
Corporate Worship	10:45AM
Fellowship Lunch	
1 <sup>st</sup> Sunday of Month	12:15PM

### Wednesday Evenings

Our Life Together Meal	5:15PM
Teaching	6PM

# Jefferson Park BAPTIST CHURCH

## UPCOMING SERMONS

<b>October 9</b> 1 Timothy 5:17-25	<b>October 16</b> Genesis 45	<b>October 23</b> Genesis 46-47
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## Remaining Announcements

- ▶ Please join us after this morning's worship for our monthly fellowship luncheon in the Fellowship Hall.
- ▶ Our Training Room allows families to worship together without worrying about their young children being a distraction to others. You can find the Training Room down the hall from the Sanctuary.
- ▶ There are Bibles on the end of the pews for you to use if you did not bring one this morning. If you do not have a Bible for personal use, JPBC would love for you to take that Bible with you today.
- ▶ Our deacons and pastor would love to meet with you if you are new, visiting, or would like counsel. You may either email [deacons@jpbcc.org](mailto:deacons@jpbcc.org) or call the church office at (434) 293-6175 and we'll be happy to quickly set up a meeting time.
- ▶ Need to pass along your prayer requests to the deacons? You may either call the church's office or email [prayer@jpbcc.org](mailto:prayer@jpbcc.org).



## JEFFERSON PARK CONTACT INFORMATION

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[www.jpbcc.org](http://www.jpbcc.org) | [congregation@jpbcc.org](mailto:congregation@jpbcc.org) | [prayer@jpbcc.org](mailto:prayer@jpbcc.org)

For I decided to know nothing among you  
except Jesus Christ and him crucified.

1 CORINTHIANS 2:2

# Order of Worship

## GOD SACRIFICES FOR US

### Prelude

### Welcome and Announcements

Mr. John Bowman

### Call to Worship

REVELATION 5:9-12  
(page 665)

And they sang a new song, saying,

“Worthy are you to take the scroll  
and to open its seals,  
for you were slain, and by your blood you ransomed people for God  
from every tribe and language and people and nation,  
and you have made them a kingdom and priests to our God,  
and they shall reign on the earth.”

Then I looked, and I heard around the throne and the living creatures  
and the elders the voice of many angels, numbering myriads of myriads  
and thousands of thousands, saying with a loud voice,

“Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,  
to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might  
and honor and glory and blessing!”

The symbol ▲ will let you know when to stand.



## Preparation for the Lord's Supper

### Silent

(for the bread)

### Singing

Man of Sorrows, #175  
(for the cup)

1. “Man of sor - rows!” what a name For the Son of God who came  
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood,  
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we, Spot - less Lamb of God was He;  
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, “It is fin - ished,” was His cry;  
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!  
Seal'd my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!  
Full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!  
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!  
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

Words: Philip P. Bliss  
Music: Philip P. Bliss

### ▲ Benediction

*Blessed Be the Tie that Binds*

Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above

▲ Song of Response

*I Lay My Sins On Jesus, #272*

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;  
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in Him;  
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, Strong, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:  
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:  
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child:

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains  
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;  
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.  
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.  
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

Words: Horatius Bonar  
 Music: Samuel S. Wesley

▲ Song

*O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing, #216*

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,  
 3. Je - sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor - rows cease;  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
 To spread thro' all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.  
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears; 'Tis life and health and peace.  
 His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.

Words: Charles Wesley  
 Music: Carl G. Glaser

▲ Song

*And Can It Be, #147*

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

He left His Father's throne above  
 So free so infinite His grace  
 Emptied Himself of all but love  
 And bled for Adam's helpless race  
 'Tis mercy all immense and free  
 For O my God it found out 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  
 Amazing love How can it be  
 That Thou my God shouldst die for me

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 th'eternal throne  
 And claim the crown through Christ my own  
 Amazing love How can it be  
 That Thou my God shouldst die for me

▲ Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Keith Goad

Offertory

Song

*Doxology*

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea- tures here be-low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

Sermon

Laying Down Our Lives

Genesis 44  
*(page 25)*

## ▲ Song

*In Christ Alone*

In Christ alone my hope is found  
 He is my light my strength my song  
 This Cornerstone this solid Ground  
 Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
 What heights of love what depths of peace  
 When fears are stilled when strivings cease  
 My Comforter my All in All  
 Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh  
 Fulness of God in helpless babe  
 This gift of love and righteousness  
 Scorned by the ones He came to save  
 Till on that cross as Jesus died  
 The wrath of God was satisfied  
 For every sin on Him was laid  
 Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
 Light of the world by darkness slain  
 Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
 Up from the grave He rose again  
 And as He stands in victory  
 Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
 For I am His and He is mine  
 Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death  
 This is the power of Christ in me  
 From life's first cry to final breath  
 Jesus commands my destiny  
 No power of hell no scheme of man  
 Can ever pluck me from His hand  
 Till He returns or calls me home  
 Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

## Scripture Reading

## ISAIAH 52:13-53:12

*(page 396)*

Behold, my servant shall act wisely;  
 he shall be high and lifted up,  
 and shall be exalted.  
 As many were astonished at you—  
 his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance,  
 and his form beyond that of the children of mankind—  
 so shall he sprinkle many nations;  
 kings shall shut their mouths because of him;  
 for that which has not been told them they see,  
 and that which they have not heard they understand.

Who has believed what he has heard from us?  
 And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?  
 For he grew up before him like a young plant,  
 and like a root out of dry ground;  
 he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,  
 and no beauty that we should desire him.  
 He was despised and rejected by men;  
 a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;  
 and as one from whom men hide their faces  
 he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he has borne our griefs  
 and carried our sorrows;  
 yet we esteemed him stricken,  
 smitten by God, and afflicted.  
 But he was pierced for our transgressions;  
 he was crushed for our iniquities;  
 upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,  
 and with his wounds we are healed.  
 All we like sheep have gone astray;  
 we have turned—every one—to his own way;  
 and the LORD has laid on him  
 the iniquity of us all.

(more on next page)

**Scripture Reading** *(continued)*

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,  
 yet he opened not his mouth;  
 like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,  
 and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,  
 so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away;  
 and as for his generation, who considered  
 that he was cut off out of the land of the living,  
 stricken for the transgression of my people?  
 And they made his grave with the wicked  
 and with a rich man in his death,  
 although he had done no violence,  
 and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;  
 he has put him to grief;  
 when his soul makes an offering for guilt,  
 he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days;  
 the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied;  
 by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant,  
 make many to be accounted righteous,  
 and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many,  
 and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,  
 because he poured out his soul to death  
 and was numbered with the transgressors;  
 yet he bore the sin of many,  
 and makes intercession for the transgressors.

**▲ Song**

*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross, #144*

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.