

My worth is not in what I own,
Not in the strength of flesh and bone,
But in the costly wounds of love
At the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,
In win or lose, in pride or shame,
But in the blood of Christ that flowed
At the cross.

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul!
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

As summer flowers we fade and die,
Fame, youth and beauty hurry by,
But life eternal calls to us
At the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
Or human wisdom's fleeting light,
But I will boast in knowing Christ
At the cross.

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul!
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Two wonders here that I confess,
My worth and my unworthiness.
My value fixed - my ransom paid,
At the cross.

DOXOLOGY

Praise God,
from Whom
all blessings flow;
Praise Him,
all creatures
here below;
Praise Him above,
ye heav'ly host;
Praise Father, Son,
and Holy Ghost.
Amen!

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer
Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other.
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Greatest Treasure,
Wellspring of my soul!
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ON THE LORD'S DAY
December 07, 2025

SUNDAY SCHOOL

The 1689 Baptist

Confession of Faith

Chapter 15: Section 3

**GREETING, PRAYER
& READING OF PSALMS**

(please rise)

Psalm 96:1-13

HYMNS

Hark The Herald

Angels Sing

The First Noel

SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 5:33-48

(please be seated)

HYMN & OFFERING

My Worth is Not in
What I Own

SERMON

"The Anatomy of Fear"

Psalm 27

Pastor

Shawn Roper

Communion :

Nothing But The
Blood Of Jesus

DOXOLOGY



**NEXT LORD'S DAY
SCRIPTURE READING**

Psalm 97:1-12

Matthew 6:1-18

SERMON

TBA

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King:
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th'angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain:
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Immanuel.

[Refrain]

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.

[Refrain]

The First Noel

CCLI# 5921887

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to Bethlehem shep-herds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.

Refrain
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then wise men from a country far
Looked up and saw a guiding star
They traveled on by night and day
To reach the place where Jesus lay

Refrain

At Bethlehem they entered in
On bended knee they worshiped Him
They offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense

Refrain

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
For Christ has our salvation wrought
And with his blood mankind has bought

Refrain