

In preparation for worship, please read Hebrews in a single sitting first. If time doesn't permit, please read Hebrews 1:1 - 3:15 to see that the reason Christ is exalted in all his glory is for the sake of giving life, communion, and unity to a church that was falling apart. Read Hebrews 2:5-9 with the help of the outline. The paragraph is divided into two parts, verses 5-8 and verse 9 with the emphasis now turning expressly to our part in seeing Jesus exalted by faith for the life of the soul and the life of the church in a cruel world filled with self-righteous hate and tyranny.

Will we be the true and vital church that our world needs? That depends upon how much each of us exalt Christ as our own individual and corporate head.

Seeking to be the church together with you,

Murray

**HOW TO BUILD THE PERFECT CHURCH SERIES, 27**  
**THE COVENANT OF GRACE APPLIED**  
**“Seeing Jesus by Faith for the Life of the Soul**  
**Nurtured by the Life of ‘Mother Church’”**  
**Hebrews 2:5–9**

KeyWords for Kids: Crowning Ourselves with Glory and Honor, Living for Our Own Glory and Our Own Good, Seeing Jesus Crowned, Seeing Jesus Crowned in His Service, Seeing Jesus Crowned in Our Service

<sup>5</sup>For He has not put the world to come, of which we speak, in subjection to angels. <sup>6</sup>But one testified in a certain place, saying: “*What is man that You are mindful of him, Or the son of man that You take care of him?*” <sup>7</sup>*You have made him a little lower than the angels; You have crowned him with glory and honor, And set him over the works of Your hands.* <sup>8</sup>*You have put all things in subjection under his feet.*” For in that He put all in subjection under him, He left nothing *that is* not put under him. But now we do not yet see all things put under him. <sup>9</sup>But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels, for the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor, that He, by the grace of God, might taste death for everyone. (NKJV)

I. Seeing Jesus Crowned with Glory and Honor as Everything We Should Have Been (5-8)

II. Seeing Jesus Crowned with Glory and Honor as Everything that We Might Be (9)

III. Seeing Jesus! (9a)

IV. Seeing Jesus by Faith for the Life of the Soul Nurtured by the Life of ‘Mother Church’  
[Application of the paragraph in its context to solve the problem of the church falling apart in a needy world.]

# Grace Welcomes You

August 4, 2024

# Crown Him With Many Crowns

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 Lord of love,  
Behold His hands and side.  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.

No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends His wond'ring eye  
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life,  
Who triumphed o'er the grave.

Who rose victorious to 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.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,  
One with the Father known.  
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n  
From yonder glorious throne.  
To Thee be endless praise,  
For Thou for us hast died;  
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days  
Adored and magnified.

Crown Him the Lord of years,  
The Potentate of time.  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou has died for me.  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.





# Come Ye Souls By Sin Afflicted

Come ye souls by, sin afflicted,  
Bowed with fruitless, sorrow down.

By the broken law convicted,  
Through the cross, behold the crown;  
Look to Jesus, Look to Jesus, Look to Jesus,  
Mercy flows through Him alone.

Take His easy yoke and wear it;  
Love will make your obedience sweet;  
Christ will give you strength to bear it,  
While His grace shall guide your feet  
Safe to glory, Safe to glory, Safe to glory,  
Where His ransomed captives meet.

Blessèd are the, eyes that see Him,  
Blest the ears that hear His voice;  
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,  
And in Him alone rejoice;  
His commandments, His commandments, His  
commandments  
Then become their happy choice.

Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,  
Light to newly opened eyes,  
Like full springs in deserts dreary,  
Is the rest the cross supplies;  
All who taste it, All who taste it, All who taste it  
Shall to rest immortal rise.

Look to Jesus, Look to Jesus, Look to Jesus,  
Mercy flows through Him alone.



# Christ The Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
In the fury of the storm;  
When the winds of doubt blow through me,  
And my sails have all been torn.  
In the suffering, in the sorrow,  
When my sinking hopes are few;  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
It will never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
While the tempest rages on.  
When temptation claims the battle,  
And it seems the night has won,  
Deeper still then goes the anchor,  
Though I justly stand accused.  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
Through the floods of unbelief.  
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,  
Lift your eyes to Calvary.  
This my ballast of assurance,  
See his love forever proved.  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
It will never be removed.



Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
As we face the wave of death.  
When these trials give way to glory,  
As we draw our final breath,  
We will cross that great horizon,  
Clouds behind and life secure;  
And the calm will be the better,  
For the storms that we endure.

Christ the sure of our salvation,  
Ever faithful, ever true!  
We will hold fast to the anchor,  
It shall never be removed.

Written by Matt Papa, Matt Boswell

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# Hast Thou Heard Him, Seen Him, Known Him?

Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him?  
Is not thine a captured heart?  
Chief among ten thousand own Him,  
Joyful choose the better part.

Captivated by His beauty,  
Worthy tribute haste to bring.  
Let His peerless worth constrain thee,  
Crown Him now unrivaled King.

What has stripped the seeming beauty,  
From the idols of the earth?  
Not a sense of right or duty,  
But the sight of peerless worth.

Not the crushing of those idols,  
With its bitter void and smart;  
But the beaming of His beauty,  
The unveiling of His heart.

Captivated by His beauty,  
Worthy tribute haste to bring.  
Let His peerless worth constrain thee,  
Crown Him now unrivaled King.

'Tis that look that melted Peter,  
'Tis that face that Stephen saw,  
'Tis that heart that wept with Mary,  
Can alone from idols draw.



Draw and win and fill completely,  
Till the cup o'erflow the brim.  
What have we to do with idols  
Who have companied with Him?

Captivated by His beauty,  
Worthy tribute haste to bring.  
Let His peerless worth constrain thee,  
Crown Him now unrivaled King.

Captivated by His beauty,  
Worthy tribute haste to bring.  
Let His peerless worth constrain thee,  
Crown Him now unrivaled King.

Crown Him now unrivaled King.

*Text: Ora Rowan, Music: Joel Littlepage ©2010 Joel Littlepage Music*

# Beneath The Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus  
I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land;  
A home within the wilderness,  
A rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noontide heat,  
And the burden of the day.

O safe and happy shelter,  
O refuge tried and sweet,  
O trysting place where Heaven's love  
And Heaven's justice meet!  
As to the holy patriarch  
That wondrous dream was given,  
So seems my Savior's cross to me,  
A ladder up to heaven.

There lies beneath its shadow,  
But on the further side,  
The darkness of an awful grave  
That gapes both deep and wide.  
And there between us stands the cross,  
Two arms outstretched to save.  
A watchman set to guard the way  
From that eternal grave.

Upon that cross of Jesus  
Mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me.  
And from my stricken heart with tears  
Two wonders I confess;  
The wonders of redeeming love  
And my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow  
For my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of His face.  
Content to let the world go by,  
To know no gain or loss,  
My sinful self my only shame,  
My glory all the cross.

My sinful self my only shame,  
My glory all the cross.





# To Christ the Lord Let Every Tongue

To Christ the Lord let every tongue  
Its noblest tribute bring,  
When He's the subject of the song  
Who can refuse to sing?  
Survey the beauties of His face,  
And on His glories dwell.  
Think of the wonder of His grace  
And all His triumphs tell.

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned  
Upon His awful brow.  
His head with radiant glories crowned,  
His lips with grace overflow.  
No mortal can with Him compare,  
Among the sons of men.  
Fairer He is than all the fair  
That fill the Heavenly train.

He saw me plunged in deep distress,

He fled to my relief.

For me He bore the shameful cross

And carried all my grief.

His hand a thousand blessings pours

Upon my guilty head.

His presence gilds my darkest hours

And guards my sleeping bed.

To Him I owe my life and breath  
And all the joys I have.  
He makes me triumph over death  
And saves me from the grave.  
To Heaven, the place of His abode,  
He brings my weary feet;  
Shows me the glories of my God  
And makes my joy complete.

Since from His bounty I receive  
Such proofs of love divine,  
Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
Lord, they should all be Thine.  
A thousand men could not compose  
A worthy song to bring,  
Yet Your love is a melody  
Our hearts can't help but sing!

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