

Announcements

- Tonight:** **Prayer & Praise:** We gather at 5:00pm for our regular prayer service. Tonight's message is on *Psalms 106:24*.
- February 1:** **Bible Study:** All are welcome from 7:00pm-8:00pm in the West Hall for our normal weekly Bible study.
- February 5:** **Core Seminars:** Choose 1 of 7 classes at 9:30am: New Testament, Fear of Man; Systematic Theology 1; Parenthood; How to Grow; Missions; and Membership Matters.
Morning Service is at 10:30am; our sermon is on *The Conscience and the Local Church*.
College & Intern Lunch: All students and interns are invited to lunch, after the morning service downstairs in Room 1.
- General Info:** **"How do I get involved at CHBC?"** Begin with becoming a member. To start the process, attend the Membership Matters classes at 9:30am on Sundays (Room 6). Please e-mail jacob.hargrave@capbap.org with any questions.
For Children: Nursing moms' rooms are on the 2nd floor. *Ages 7mo-5yr (Pre-K):* Childcare and Classes are on the 3rd floor. *Grades K-3:* "Praise Factory" is on the 4th floor.
For Families: Room 4 is available downstairs in case the *nursery is closed* or you have a *crying/fussy baby*. Room 5 is available for *families with sick children*. Service audio is provided.
Youth Ministry: The Spring program for youth ministry (Project 3:8) has begun. Meetings take place most Fridays from 7:00-9:15pm in the church basement. All 7th-12th graders welcome. More info: email mark.feather@capbap.org
- Giving:** You can give online at www.capbap.org/give



Mark Dever – Senior Pastor
Deepak Reju, Jamie Dunlop, Bobby Jamieson, Riley Barnes – Associate Pastors
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*Large-print bulletins and assistive listening devices
are available from an usher upon request.*

“But whoever has doubts is condemned if he eats, because the eating is not from faith. For whatever does not proceed from faith is sin.”

Romans 14:23

We gather this morning to praise God, our Judge.

Welcome

Scriptural Call to Worship

Psalm 138:1-2

Corporate Scripture Reading

Psalm 120

Hymn

Hymn

Hymn

“I Hear the Words of Love”

“Arise, My Soul, Arise”

“Man of Sorrows, Lamb of God”

Prayer of Praise

Scripture Reading

Acts 24:10-16

Prayer of Confession

Scriptural Assurance of Pardon

Psalm 25:11

Children in kindergarten through 3rd grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn:

Hymn

“Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

Pastoral Prayer & Prayer of Petition

Hymn

Prayer of Thanks

Offertory

“Not in Me”

Message

Romans 14:23 (Pew Bible p. 949)

The Conscience

The Conscience and the Christian

The first of two topical studies on the conscience

Hymn

“Only You, My Lord”

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: *After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning. When the piano resumes to mark the conclusion of the service, we invite all to stay around for conversation; refreshments are provided throughout the building.*

1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt; Not what my
2. Your voice alone, O Lord, can speak to me of grace; Your pow'r a -
3. I praise the Christ of God; I rest on love di-vine, And with un-

toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole. Not what I feel or do
lone, O Son of God, can all my sin e - rise. No oth - er work but Yours,
fal - t'ring lips and heart I call this Sav - ior mine. My Lord has saved my life,

can give me peace with God; Not all my prayers and sighs and
no oth - er blood will do; No strength but that which is di -
and free - ly par - don gives; I love be - cause He first loved

tears can bear my aw - ful load. On ly You, my Lord; You, my
vine can bear me safe - ly through.
me, I live be - cause He lives.

Lord! Your per - fect life, My rest com - plete; You are my Prince of Peace.

Words (verses): Horatius Bonar (1808-1889), Public Domain; Words (chorus): Connie Dever (2017)
Music: Connie Dever and Matt Merker (2017)

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: *After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together this morning. When the piano resumes to mark the conclusion of the service, we invite all to stay around for conversation; refreshments are provided throughout the building.*

1. Lord, from sor-rows deep I call when my hope is sha - ken;
 2. Storms with - in my trou - bled soul, quest - ions with - out an - swers;
 3. Should my life be torn from me, ev - ery world - ly plea - sure;

torn and ru - ined from the fall, hear my des - pe - ra - tion.
 on my faith these bil - lows roll -- God be now my shel - ter.
 when all I pos - ses is grief -- God be then my treas - ure.

For so long I've pled and prayed, "God, come to my res - cue!"
 Why are you cast down my soul? Hope in Him who saves you.
 Be my vis - ion in the night, be my hope and ref - uge.

Ev - en so, the thorn re - mains; still my heart will praise You.
 When the fires have all grown cold, cause this heart to praise You. You.
 'Til my faith is turned to sight, Lord my heart will praise You. You.

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my help, my rock, I will praise Him.

Sing, oh sing, through the ra - ging storm; You're still my God, my sal - va - tion.



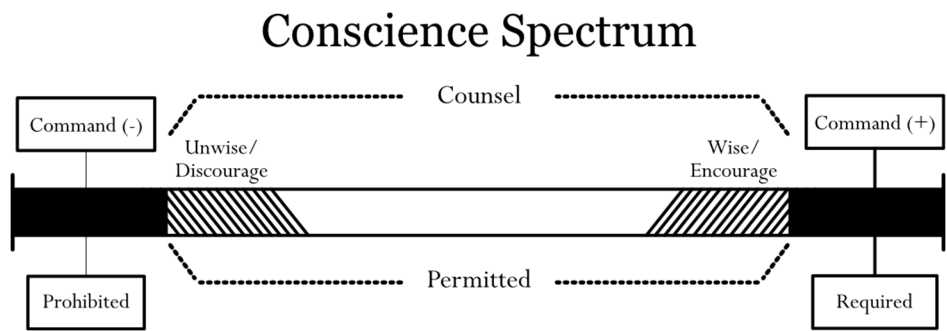
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When shall I come to thee?
 2. Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; They see God face to face;
 3. From e - very tribe doth music rise, All na - tions form the choir;
 4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe Or feel at death dismay?
 5. Oh when thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend;
 6. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God grant that I may see

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
 They tri - umph still, they still re-joyce; Most hap - py is their case.
 Ten thou - sand times that man were blest That might this mu - sic hear.
 I've Ca - naan's goodly land in view And realms of endless day.
 Where con - gre - gations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
 Thine end - less joy, and of the same Par - tak - er ev - er be!

1. What is your conscience?
2. What does your conscience do?
3. What's wrong with your conscience?
4. How can you get a clean conscience?
5. How can you keep a clean conscience?
6. What shouldn't you do to your conscience?
7. What should you do to your conscience?

**This hymn looks forward to the New Jerusalem, the great eternal city where God will dwell with his people.*

Words: Joseph Bromehead (1747-1826), Public Domain; v. 3 alt. Andrew Sherwood (2005)



1. Oh, I woke up this morn-ing with my mind, stayed on Je sus,
2. Oh, I'm sing-ing and pray-ing with my mind, stayed on Je sus,
3. No, you can't hate your neigh-bor with your mind, stayed on Je sus,
4. Now there's no con-dem-na-tion with my mind, stayed on Je - sus,

woke up this morn-ing with my mind, stayed on the Lo-rd,
sing-ing and pray-ing with my mind, stayed on the Lo-rd,
can't hate your neigh-bor with your mind, stayed on the Lo-rd,
no con-dem-na-tion with my mind, stayed on the Lo-rd,

woke up this morn-ing with my mind, stayed on Je sus, Ha-lle-
sing-ing and pray-ing with my mind, stayed on Je sus, Ha-lle-
can't hate your neigh-bor with your mind, stayed on Je sus, Ha-lle-
no con-dem-na-tion with my mind, stayed on Je sus, Ha-lle-

lu, ha-lle-lu, ha-lle-lu - - jah!
lu, ha-lle-lu, ha-lle-lu - - jah!
lu, ha-lle-lu, ha-lle-lu - - jah!
lu, ha-lle-lu, ha-lle-lu - - jah!

Psalm 120

In my distress I called to the Lord,
and he answered me.

Deliver me, O Lord,
from lying lips,
from a deceitful tongue.

What shall be given to you,
and what more shall be done to you,
you deceitful tongue?

A warrior's sharp arrows,
with glowing coals of the broom tree!

Woe to me, that I sojourn in Meshech,
that I dwell among the tents of Kedar!
Too long have I had my dwelling
among those who hate peace.

I am for peace,
but when I speak, they are for war!

Hymn

Not in Me

1. No list of sins I have not done, no list of vir - tues I pur - sue,
2. No hum - ble dress, no fer - vent prayer, no lift - ed hands, no tear - ful song,
3. No sep - a - ra - tion from the world, no work I do, no gift I give

No list of those I am not like can earn my - self a place with you.
No rec - i - ta - tion of the truth, can jus - ti - fy a sin - gle wrong.
Can cleanse my con - science, cleanse my hands; I can - not cause my soul to live.

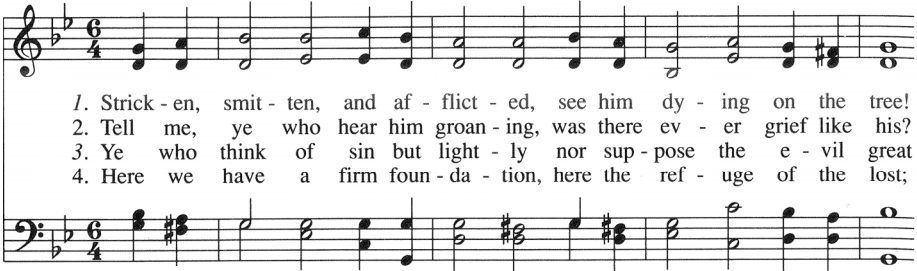
O God! Be mer - ci - ful to me; I am a sin - ner through and through.
My right - eous - ness is Je - sus' life; my debt was paid by Je - sus' death.
But Je - sus died and rose a - gain; the pow'r of death is ov - er - thrown!

My on - ly hope of right - eous - ness is not in me, but on - ly you.
My wear - y load was borne by him and he a - lone can give me rest.
My God is mer - ci - ful to me and mer - ci - ful in Christ a - lone.

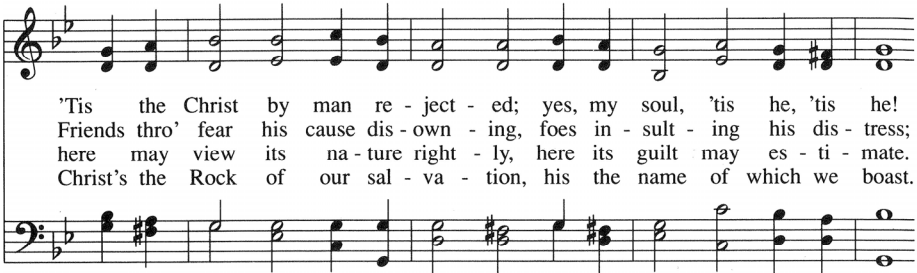
Hymn

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

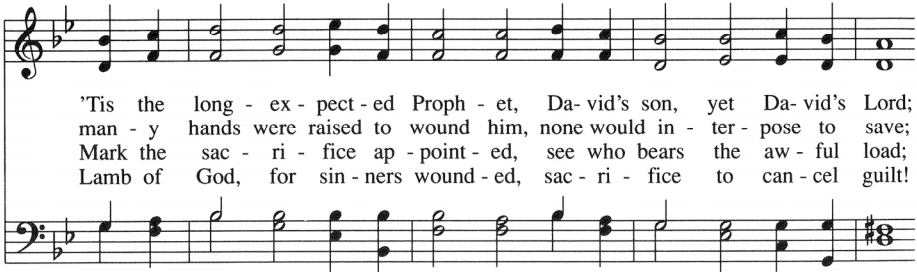
Children in kindergarten through 3rd grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn:



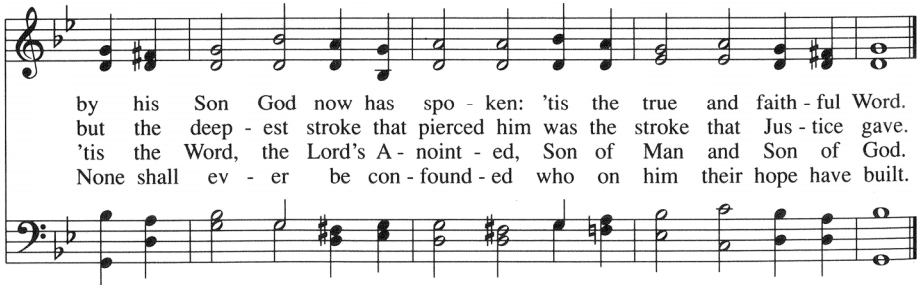
1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like his?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, his the name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



by his Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on him their hope have built.

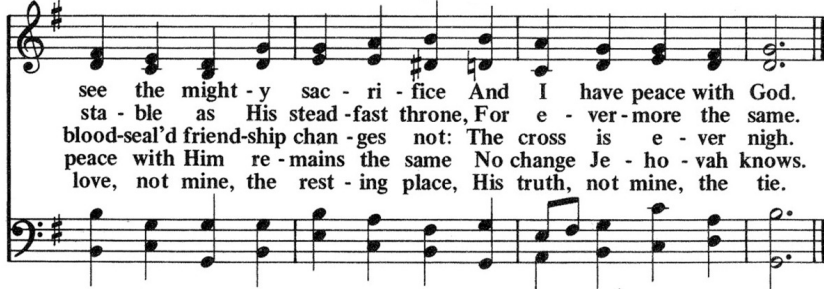
Words: Thomas Kelly (1769-1854); Music: Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn (1850), Public Domain

Hymn

I Hear the Words of Love



1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood, I
 2. 'Tis e - ver - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's Name; 'Tis
 3. The clouds may come and go, And storms may sweep my sky This
 4. My love is oft - times low, My joy still ebbs and flows; But
 5. I change, He chan - ges not, The Christ can ne - ver die; His

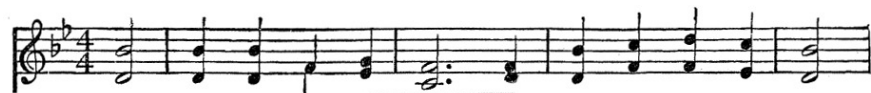


see the might - y sac - ri - fice And I have peace with God.
 sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For e - ver - more the same.
 blood-seal'd friend-ship chan - ges not: The cross is e - ver nigh.
 peace with Him re - mains the same No change Je - ho - vah knows.
 love, not mine, the rest - ing place, His truth, not mine, the tie.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889); Music: "St. Michael," Geneva Psalter (1551), Public Domain

Hymn

Arise, My Soul, Arise



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
3. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;



The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
 They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me:
 He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
 He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
 "For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I



sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
 to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
 now draw nigh, And, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.



Words: Charles Wesley (1742); Music: Lewis Edson (1782), Public Domain

Hymn

Man of Sorrows, Lamb of God



1. Man of sor - rows, Lamb of God, by His own be - trayed;
2. Si - lent as He stood ac - cused, beat - en, mocked and scorned;
3. Sent of hea - ven God's own Son to pur - chase and re - deem;
4. See the stone is rolled a - way, be - hold the em - pty tomb;



The sin of man and wrath of God have been on Je - sus laid.
 Bow - ing to the Fath - er's will, He took a crown of thorns.
 And rec - on - cile the sin - ful ones who nailed Him to that tree.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, God be praised: He's ri - sen from the grave!



Oh that rug - ged cross, my sal - va - tion, where Your love poured out o - ver me;



Now my soul cries out: "Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise and hon - or un - to Thee!"



Words & Music: Matt Crocker & Brooke Ligertwood, © 2012, Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (CCLI# 264766)