

Yateley Baptist Church, Sunday 12 July 2020

Introduction

Hymn: Praise 2! 47

Speak, O Lord, as we come to you,
to receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take your truth, plant it deep in us;
shape and fashion us in your likeness.
That the light of Christ might be seen today
in our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak O Lord and fulfil in us
all Your purposes for your glory.

2 Teach us Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

3 Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
help us grasp the heights of your plans for us.
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time,
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your promises;
and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till your church is built
and the earth is filled with your glory.

SBC Children's Slot: Lottie, Hannah & Joshua

Prayer

Hymn

What is our hope in life and death?

Christ alone, Christ alone.

What is our only confidence?

That our souls to Him belong.

Who holds our days within His hand?

What comes, apart from his command?

And what will keep us to the end?

The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing Hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;

O sing Hallelujah! Now and ever we confess

Christ our hope in life and death.

2 What truth can calm the troubled soul?

God is good, God is good.

Where is His Grace and goodness known?

In our great Redeemer's blood.

Who holds our faith when fears arise?

Who stands above the stormy trial?

Who sends the waves that bring us nigh?

Unto the shore, the rock of Christ.

3 Unto the grave, what shall we sing?

Christ, He lives, Christ, He lives!

And what reward will heaven bring?

Everlasting life with Him.

There we will rise to meet the Lord.

Then sin and death will be destroyed.

And we will feast in endless joy,

When Christ is ours for evermore.

Keith Getty & Matt Papa

Reading: Philippians 3:1-4:1, ESV

Finally, my brothers, rejoice in the Lord. To write the same things to you is no trouble to me and is safe for you. ² Look out for the dogs, look out for the evildoers, look out for those who mutilate the flesh. ³ For we are the circumcision, who worship by the Spirit of God and glory in Christ Jesus and put no confidence in the flesh— ⁴ though I myself have reason for confidence in the flesh also. If anyone else thinks he has reason for confidence in the flesh, I have more: ⁵ circumcised on the eighth day, of the people of Israel, of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew of Hebrews; as to the law, a Pharisee; ⁶ as to zeal, a persecutor of the church; as to righteousness under the law, blameless. ⁷ But whatever gain I had, I counted as loss for the sake of Christ. ⁸ Indeed, I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have suffered the loss of all things and count them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ ⁹ and be found in him, not having a righteousness

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of my own that comes from the law, but that which comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God that depends on faith— ¹⁰ that I may know him and the power of his resurrection, and may share his sufferings, becoming like him in his death, ¹¹ that by any means possible I may attain the resurrection from the dead.

¹² Not that I have already obtained this or am already perfect, but I press on to make it my own, because Christ Jesus has made me his own. ¹³ Brothers, I do not consider that I have made it my own. But one thing I do: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, ¹⁴ I press on towards the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus. ¹⁵ Let those of us who are mature think this way, and if in anything you think otherwise, God will reveal that also to you. ¹⁶ Only let us hold true to what we have attained.

¹⁷ Brothers, join in imitating me, and keep your eyes on those who walk according to the example you have in us. ¹⁸ For many, of whom I have often told you and now tell you even with tears, walk as enemies of the cross of Christ. ¹⁹ Their end is destruction, their god is their belly, and they glory in their shame, with minds set on earthly things. ²⁰ But our citizenship is in heaven, and from it we await a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, ²¹ who will transform our lowly body to be like his glorious body, by the power that enables him even to subject all things to himself.

4 Therefore, my brothers, whom I love and long for, my joy and crown, stand firm thus in the Lord, my beloved.

Hymn: Praise! 883

Fight the good fight with all your might,
Christ is your strength and Christ your might.
Lay hold on life and it shall be
your joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good
grace.

Lift up your eyes and seek His face:
life with its way before you lies,
Christ is the path and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on your guide,
his boundless mercy will provide;
trust, and your trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near;
he does not change and you are dear;
only believe and Christ shall be
your all in all, eternally.

J S B Monsell (1811-1875)

Sermon: Philippians 3:1-4:1 – Three Problems

Problem 1: Christ Plus... (3:4-11)

Problem 2: I'm Already There! (3:12-16)

Problem 3: Losing the Plot (3:17-4:1)

Hymn: Praise 2! 37

O church arise, and put your armour on;
hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
we'll stand against the devil's lies;
an army bold, whose battle cry is love,
reaching out to those in darkness.

2 Our call to war, to love the captive soul
but to rage against the captor;
and with the sword that makes the wounded
whole,
we will fight with faith and valour.
When faced with trials on every side
we know the outcome is secure,
and Christ will have the prize for which He died,
an inheritance of nations.

3 Come see the cross, where love and mercy
meet,
as the Son of God is stricken;
then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
for the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
and Christ emerges from the grave,
this victory march continues till the day
every eye and heart shall see Him.

4 So, Spirit, come, put strength in every stride,
give grace for every hurdle,
that we may run with faith to win the prize
of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
retelling triumphs of His grace,
we hear their calls, and hunger for the day
when with Christ we stand in glory.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty