

CALL TO WORSHIP

Harpeth Baptist Church

Christ the Creator

Not only was God's son a gift to the world, He is God and Creator of all.

Text: Colossians 1:15-17

Responsive Reading: Colossians 1:18-29

Hanging of the Greens service Sunday evening!

8:30 service

- 28 How Great Thou Art
- 199 Joy to the World
- 227 Hark the Herald Angels Sing
- 232 Away In a Manger

11:00 service

- 239 In Christ Alone
- 595 One Day
- Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery
- 237 Emmanuel

SONGS

[This week's special music - Come Behold the wondrous Mystery \(Click here to listen\)](#)

Colossians 1:15-20

(15) Who is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of every creature:

(16) For by him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him:

(17) And he is before all things, and by him all things consist.

(18) And he is the head of the body, the church: who is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead; that in all things he might have the preeminence.

(19) For it pleased the Father that in him should all fulness dwell;

(20) And, having made peace through the blood of his cross, by him to reconcile all things unto himself; by him, I say, whether they be things in earth, or things in heaven.

Verse 1

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King,
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come;
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Verse 2

Come behold the wondrous mystery: He the perfect Son of Man,
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man,
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Verse 3

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Christ the Lord upon the tree;
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold!

Verse 4

Come behold the wondrous mystery: slain by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering our hope:
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes.