

Pre-service Song

Enough

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He took my sin upon the tree,
Gave me wealth for poverty.
O Jesus, you are enough for me!

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He gave freedom to this slave
When he rose up from the grave.
O Jesus, you are enough for me!

Refrain:

Enough beauty.
Enough health.
Enough acceptance.
Enough wealth.
When I long for something more and something new —
O Jesus, I have enough in you!

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He is the King who reigns above
And He assures me I am loved.
O Jesus, I have enough in you! (Refrain)

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He is the Faithful One and True;
He is making all things new.
O Jesus, I have enough in you! (Refrain)

Words and Music by Eric Schumacher and Jeff Bourque

Call To Worship

We confess the supremacy of God in Christ through both responsive reading and song.

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalm 104: 24, 27-28, 33, 35

How countless are your works, Lord!

In wisdom you have made them all;
the earth is full of your creatures.
All of them wait for you
to give them their food at the right time.
When you give it to them,
they gather it;
when you open your hand,
they are satisfied with good things.

**I will sing to the Lord all my life;
I will sing praise to my God while I live.
My soul, bless the Lord!
Hallelujah!
Our Sung Call to Worship**

This Is My Father's World

Verse 1

This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world,
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

Verse 2

This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world,
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me ev'rywhere.

Verse 3

This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one.

Words by Maltbie D. Babcock, Music by Franklin L. Sheppard
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Confession

We confess our need for mercy through both responsive reading and song.

Our Spoken Confession

Jeremiah 2:12-13 (NIV); Isaiah 55:2

Hear the word of the Lord from the Old Testament:

"Be appalled at this, you heavens,
and shudder with great horror!
My people have committed two sins:
They have forsaken me,
the spring of living water,
and have dug their own cisterns,
broken cisterns that cannot hold water."

Father, every day, you give us a spring of life in Christ.

**Yet, more times that we can count,
we turn away from him
to seek our joy in other things.**

**We spend our lives—
our time, money, and strength—
on what does not and cannot satisfy.**

Forgive us and teach us to delight in Jesus.

Time of silent confession.

Assurance and Peace

We profess our assurance of salvation and peace in Christ through both responsive reading and song.

Remember the Gospel

John 7:37-39; John 6:51; Philippians 4:12-13 (CSB)

“If anyone is thirsty, let him come to me and drink. The one who believes in me, as the Scripture has said, will have streams of living water flow from deep within him.”

“I am the living bread that came down from heaven. If anyone eats of this bread he will live forever. The bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh.”

In any and all circumstances

I have learned the secret of being content —

whether well fed or hungry,

whether in abundance or in need.

I am able to do all things through Christ

who strengthens me.

**Our Sung Profession of Assurance
Enough (Distribution Song)**

Verse 1

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He took my sin upon the tree,
Gave me wealth for poverty.
O Jesus, you are enough for me!

Verse 2

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He gave freedom to this slave
When he rose up from the grave.
O Jesus, you are enough for me!

Refrain:

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When I long for something more and something new —

O Jesus, I have enough in you!

Verse 3

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!
For he became everything I need.
He is the King who reigns above
And He assures me I am loved.
O Jesus, I have enough in you! (Refrain)

Verse 4

I have everything I'll ever need in Jesus!

For he became everything I need.
He is the Faithful One and True;
He is making all things new.
O Jesus, I have enough in you! (Refrain)

Words and Music by Eric Schumacher and Jeff Bourque

Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

Verse 1

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Verse 2

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior he will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, his power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me;
Through the deepest valley he will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Verse 3

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven;
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Verse 4

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home.
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus!
All the glory evermore to him!
When the race is complete,
Still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Song Ending

When the race is complete,
Still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson , Michael Farren

Thanksgiving and Petition

We Give Thanks in Prayer and Offer Petitions to God

We express our gratitude to God our Father for Christ's work on the cross for us and bring our requests before him. In bringing our requests, we confess that we believe God truly is a good father, who cares about our needs and gives us what he knows is best.

We Give Thanks by Giving

We give financial offerings to support the work of the church because of our gratitude to God. By giving we confess we are trusting in God's provision for us as well.

On the first Sunday of each month we have a Mission Moment to highlight the different missions giving opportunities we have at Grand. Members are encouraged to give to GABC Missions to support these missions.

You may give electronically at gabcames.org/giving/ or place your offering in the boxes at the back of the sanctuary or send a check in the mail.

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 56:1-57:21 (CSB) (Only Isaiah 56:1-57:2 will be read.)

56:1 This is what the LORD says:

Preserve justice and do what is right, for my salvation is coming soon, and my righteousness will be revealed.

²Happy is the person who does this, the son of man who holds it fast, who keeps the Sabbath without desecrating it, and keeps his hand from doing any evil.

³No foreigner who has joined himself to the LORD should say, "The LORD will exclude me from his people," and the eunuch should not say, "Look, I am a dried-up tree."

⁴For the LORD says this: "For the eunuchs who keep my Sabbaths, and choose what pleases me, and hold firmly to my covenant,

⁵I will give them, in my house and within my walls, a memorial and a name better than sons and daughters. I will give each of them an everlasting name that will never be cut off.

⁶As for the foreigners who join themselves to the LORD to minister to him, to love the name of the LORD, and to become his servants—all who keep the Sabbath without desecrating it and who hold firmly to my covenant—⁷I will bring them to my holy mountain and let them rejoice in my house of prayer. Their burnt offerings and sacrifices will be acceptable on my altar for my house will be called a house of prayer for all nations."

⁸This is the declaration of the Lord GOD, who gathers the dispersed of Israel: "I will gather to them still others besides those already gathered."

⁹All you animals of the field and forest, come and eat!

¹⁰Israel's watchmen are blind, all of them, they know nothing; all of them are mute dogs, they cannot bark; they dream, lie down, and love to sleep.

¹¹These dogs have fierce appetites; they never have enough. And they are shepherds who have no discernment; all of them turn to their own way, every last one for his own profit.

¹²"Come, let me get some wine, let's guzzle some beer; and tomorrow will be like today, only far better!"

^{57:1}The righteous person perishes, and no one takes it to heart; the faithful are taken away, with no one realizing that the righteous person is taken away because of evil.

²He will enter into peace—they will rest on their beds—everyone who lives uprightly.

³But come here, you witch's sons, offspring of an adulterer and a prostitute!

⁴Who are you mocking? Who are you opening your mouth and sticking out your tongue at? Isn't it you, you rebellious children, you offspring of liars, ⁵who burn with lust among the oaks, under every green tree, who slaughter children in the wadis below the clefts of the rocks?

⁶Your portion is among the smooth stones of the wadi; indeed, they are your lot. You have even poured out a drink offering to them; you have offered a grain offering; should I be satisfied with these?

⁷You have placed your bed on a high and lofty mountain; you also went up there to offer sacrifice.

⁸ You have set up your memorial behind the door and doorpost. For away from me, you stripped, went up, and made your bed wide, and you have made a bargain for yourself with them. You have loved their bed; you have gazed on their genitals.

⁹ You went to the king with oil and multiplied your perfumes; you sent your envoys far away and sent them down even to Sheol.

¹⁰ You became weary on your many journeys, but you did not say, "It's hopeless!" You found a renewal of your strength; therefore you did not grow weak.

¹¹ Who was it you dreaded and feared, so that you lied and didn't remember me or take it to heart? I have kept silent for a long time, haven't I? So you do not fear me.

¹² I will announce your righteousness, and your works—they will not profit you.

¹³ When you cry out, let your collection of idols rescue you! The wind will carry all of them off, a breath will take them away. But whoever takes refuge in me will inherit the land and possess my holy mountain.

¹⁴ He said, "Build it up, build it up, prepare the way, remove every obstacle from my people's way."

¹⁵ For the High and Exalted One, who lives forever, whose name is holy, says this:
"I live in a high and holy place, and with the oppressed and lowly of spirit, to revive the spirit of the lowly and revive the heart of the oppressed.

¹⁶ For I will not accuse you forever, and I will not always be angry; for then the spirit would grow weak before me, even the breath, which I have made.

¹⁷ Because of his sinful greed I was angry, so I struck him; I was angry and hid; but he went on turning back to the desires of his heart.

¹⁸ I have seen his ways, but I will heal him; I will lead him and restore comfort to him and his mourners, creating words of praise." The LORD says, "Peace, peace to the one who is far or near, and I will heal him.

²⁰ But the wicked are like the storm-tossed sea, for it cannot be still, and its water churns up mire and muck. ²¹ There is no peace for the wicked," says my God.

Sermon

Isaiah 56:1-57:21 (CSB) – Refuge in the Eye of the Storm – Pastor Michael Felkins

Sermon Discipleship Questions

1. What encouraged you?
2. What convicted you?
3. Is there anything in your life that needs to change?

Sending

Having heard and confessed the Gospel, we are sent into the world on mission in Christ, which we express in both song and spoken word.

Sending Song

It is Well with My Soul

Verse 1

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Verse 2

Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well, (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Verse 3

My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't:

My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well, (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Verse 4

And, Lord, haste the day when faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
“Even so,” it is well with my soul.
It is well, (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

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Blessing

Go in peace, and serve the Lord with gladness.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Isaiah 58:1-59:13