Pre-service Song

Poor Sinner, Dejected With Fear

Verse 1

Poor sinner, dejected with fear, Unbosom thy mind to the Lamb; No wrath on His brow He does wear, Nor will He poor mourners condemn; His arm of omnipotent grace Is able and willing to save; A sweet and a permanent peace He'll freely and faithfully give.

Verse 2

Come just as thou art, with thy woe, Fall down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, He cannot say, "Go," But surely will take out thy stain; A fountain is opened for sin, And thousands its virtues have proved He'll take thee, and plunge thee therein, And wash thee from filth in His blood.

Verse 3

The soul that on Jesus relies,
He'll never, no never deceive;
He freely and faithfully gives
More blessings than we can conceive;
Yea, down to old age He will keep,
Nor will He forsake us at last;
He knows and is known by His sheep;
They're His, and He will hold them fast.

Words by William Gadsby, Music by Katy Bowser & Matthew Perryman Jones ©2001 MPJ Music/Velveteen Songs

Call To Worship

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

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalm 107:1-6

Oh, give thanks to the Lord for he is good!

For His mercy endures forever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so;
Whom he has redeemed from the hand of the enemy,
And gathered out of the lands;
From the east and from the west,
From the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desolate way; They found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty Their souls fainted within them.

Then they cried out to the Lord in their trouble,

And he delivered them out of their distress.

This is the God we have come to worship. This is the God we have come to praise. Prepare our hearts to hear from you, our Lord and our Redeemer.

Our Sung Call to Worship
How Great Thou Art
Verse 1
O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 2

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

Verse 3

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Words and Music by Stuart K. Hine ©Copyright 1949 and 1953 Stuart Hine Trust CIO Stuart K. Hine Trust

Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Adapted from the Book of Common Prayer 1662

It is a great shame that after professing devotion to the God of the universe, we continue to live in sin.

It is true; we have sinned and strayed from God's ways like lost sheep.

We have followed the devices and desires of our own hearts.

We have left undone the things which we ought to have done; we have done the things which we ought not to have done.

There is no health in us.

Forgive us, most merciful Father, for Christ's sake.

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
The Attributes of God Arthur Pink

Blessed be our God and Father!

That which his holiness demanded, his grace has provided in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Every poor sinner who has fled to him for refuge stands accepted in the beloved!

Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Our Sung Profession of Assurance Not In Me

Verse 1

No list of sins I have not done,
No list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like,
Can earn myself a place with You.
O God! Be merciful to me—
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
Is not in me, but only You.

Verse 2

No humble dress, no fervent prayer, No lifted hands, no tearful song, No recitation of the truth Can justify a single wrong. My righteousness is Jesus' life, My debt was paid by Jesus' death, My weary load was borne by Him And He alone can give me rest.

Verse 3

No separation from the world,
No work I do, no gift I give,
Can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—
The pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
And merciful in Christ alone.

Ending

My righteousness is Jesus' life, My debt was paid by Jesus' death, My weary load was borne by Him And He alone can give me rest. And He alone can give me rest.

Words and Music by Eric Schumacher and David L. Ward ©2012 Hymnicity

Good and Gracious King

Verse 1
I approach the throne of glory,
Nothing in my hands I bring
But the promise of acceptance,
From a good and gracious King.

Verse 2

I will give to you my burden As you give to me your strength. Come and fill me with Your Spirit As I sing to you this praise. (Chorus)

Chorus

You deserve the greater glory!
Overcome I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing,
Empty handed I rejoice.
You deserve the greater glory!
Overcome with joy I sing!
By your love I am accepted.
You're a good and gracious King.

Verse 3

O, what grace that you would see me As your child and as your friend. Safe, secure in you forever, I pour out my praise again. (Chorus)

Bridge

Holy, holy, Lord Almighty! Good and gracious, good and gracious! Holy, Holy, Lord Almighty! Good and gracious King! (2 X's)

(Chorus)

Words and Music by Jonny Robinson, James Ferguson and Michael Farren ©2016 CityAlight Music, Farren Love And War Publishing, Integrity's Alleluia! Music

Thanksgiving and Petition

We Give Thanks in Praver 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 <u>gabcames.org/giving/</u> or place your offering in the boxes at the back of the sanctuary or send a check in the mail.

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 65 (only verses 17-25 will be read)

65:1 "I was sought by those who did not ask; I was found by those who did not seek me. I said, 'Here I am, here I am,' to a nation that did not call on my name. ² I spread out my hands all day long to a rebellious people who walk in the path that is not good, following their own thoughts. ³ These people continually anger me to my face, sacrificing in gardens, burning incense on bricks, ⁴ sitting among the graves, spending nights in secret places, eating the meat of pigs, and putting polluted broth in their bowls. ⁵ They say, 'Keep to yourself, don't come near me, for I am too holy for you!' These practices are smoke in my nostrils, a fire that burns all day long.

⁶ Look, it is written in front of me: I will not keep silent, but I will repay; I will repay them fully ⁷ for your iniquities and the iniquities of your ancestors together," says the LORD. "Because they burned incense on the mountains and reproached me on the hills. I will reward them fully for their former deeds." ⁸ The LORD says this: "As the new wine is found in a bunch of grapes, and one says, 'Don't destroy it, for there's some good in it,' so I will act because of my servants and not destroy them all. 9 I will produce descendants from Jacob, and heirs to my mountains from Judah; my chosen ones will possess it, and my servants will dwell there. 10 Sharon will be a pasture for flocks, and the Valley of Achor a place for herds to lie down, for my people who have sought me. 11 But you who abandon the LORD, who forget my holy mountain, who prepare a table for Fortune and fill bowls of mixed wine for Destiny, ¹² I will destine you for the sword, and all of you will kneel down to be slaughtered, because I called and you did not answer, I spoke and you did not hear; you did what was evil in my sight and chose what I did not delight in." ¹³ Therefore, this is what the Lord GoD says: "Look! My servants will eat, but you will be hungry. Look! My servants will drink, but you will be thirsty. Look! My servants will rejoice, but you will be put to shame. ¹⁴ Look! My servants will shout for joy from a glad heart, but you will cry out from an anguished heart, and you will lament out of a broken spirit. 15 You will leave your name behind as a curse for my chosen ones, and the Lord God will kill you; but he will give his servants another name. 16 Whoever asks for a blessing in the land will ask for a blessing by the God of truth, and whoever swears in the land will swear by the God of truth. For the former troubles will be forgotten and hidden from my sight. 17 "For I will create new heavens and a new earth; the past events will not be remembered or come to mind. 18 Then be glad and rejoice forever in what I am creating; for I will create Jerusalem to be a joy and its people to be a delight. ¹⁹ I will rejoice in Jerusalem and be glad in my people. The sound of weeping and crying will no longer be heard in her. ²⁰ In her, a nursing infant will no longer live only a few days, or an old man not live out his days. Indeed, the one who dies at a hundred years old will be mourned as a young man, and the one who misses a hundred years will be considered cursed. ²¹ People will build houses and live in them; they will plant vineyards and eat their fruit.

²² They will not build and others live in them; they will not plant and others eat. For my people's lives will be like the lifetime of a tree. My chosen ones will fully enjoy the work of their hands. ²³ They will not labor without success or bear children destined for disaster, for they will be a people blessed by the LORD along with their descendants. ²⁴ Even before they call, I will answer; while they are still speaking, I will hear. ²⁵ The wolf and the lamb will feed together, and the lion will eat straw like cattle, but the serpent's food will be dust!

This is the word of the Lord.

The grass withers, and the flower falls, but the word of the Lord endures forever.

<u>Sermon</u>

Isaiah 65 – "In the End..." – 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?

<u>Sending</u>

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

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Verse 1
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

Verse 2

All o'er those wide extended plains, Shines one eternal day; There God, the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away. (Chorus)

Chorus (Women Echo)
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound for the promised land.
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound for the promised land.

Verse 3

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore, Sickness, sorrow, pain, and death, Are felt and feared no more. (Chorus)

Verse 4 When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blessed? When shall I see my Father's face,

And in His bosom rest? (Chorus)

Words by Samuel Stennett, Music by Christopher Miner ©Words: Public Domain, Music: 1997 Getty Music Hymns and Songs

Blessing

Adapted from Isaiah 65:17-23

As you ponder the new creation that is coming soon, be glad and rejoice in the work God is doing now: build houses and live in them; plant gardens and eat of their fruit; enjoy the work of your hands—for in Christ, you do not labor in vain.

Truly we are blessed by the Lord! May we do all his holy will!

Scripture text for next Sunday: Isaiah 66