

Pre-service Song

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in His light,
And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses and strengths and causes fear to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above;
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love;
For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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Call To Worship

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

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalms 95:1-7 (CSB)

Come, let's shout joyfully to the Lord,
shout triumphantly to the rock of our salvation!
**Let's enter his presence with thanksgiving;
let's shout triumphantly to him in song.**

For the Lord is a great God,
a great King above all gods.
**The depths of the earth are in his hand,
and the mountain peaks are his.
The sea is his; he made it.
His hands formed the dry land.**

Come, let's worship and bow down;
let's kneel before the Lord our Maker.
**For he is our God,
and we are the people of his pasture,
the sheep under his care.**

Our Sung Call to Worship

We Will Feast in the House of Zion

Chorus

**We will feast in the house of Zion.
We will sing with our hearts restored.
"He has done great things,"
We will say together.
We will feast and weep no more.**

We will not be burned by the fire,
He is the Lord our God.
We are not consumed by the flood

Upheld, protected, gathered up. (Chorus)

In the dark of night before the dawn,
My soul be not afraid.
For the promised morning, o how long!
O God of Jacob be my strength. (Chorus)

Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the faithful one.
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom. (Chorus)

By Sandra McCracken and Joshua Moore
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Isaiah 53:1-6 (ESV)

Who has believed what he has heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?
**For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at this,
and no beauty that we should desire him.**

He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
**Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.**

But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.
**All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.**

Time of silent confession.

Our Sung Confession

I Am Ashamed

I used to nurture bitterness,
To count up every slight.
The world's a moral wilderness,
And I have felt its blight.
Self-pity ruled, resentment reigned,
No one understood my pain.
I spiraled down in murky night,
Insisting that I had the right

To hate and hate again.
I am ashamed, ashamed. O, my Lord, forgive.

But then the gospel taught me how
To contemplate the cross.
For there Christ died for me and now
I've glimpsed the bitter cost.
He bore abuse and blows and hate.
He did not retaliate.
Triumphant malice sneered and tossed
Blind rage at Him; He never lost
The love that conquers hate.
I am ashamed, ashamed. O, my Lord, forgive.
I am ashamed, ashamed. O, my Lord, forgive.

To make no threat, to smile, forgive,
To love and not because I must;
For Jesus showed me how to live
And trust the One who's just.
To suffer wrong and feel the pain,
Certain that the loss is gain.
Oh God, I want so much to trust,
To follow Jesus on the cross:
To love and love again, to love and love again.
I am ashamed, ashamed. O, my Lord, forgive.
I am ashamed, ashamed. O, my Lord, forgive.

Forgive.

By Sandra McCracken and D. A. Carson
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Assurance and Peace

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

Remember the Gospel

Galatians 3:10-13; 2:20; 6:14 (CSB)

Remember the Gospel!

All who rely on the works of the law are under a curse, because it is written, "Everyone who does not do everything written in the book of the law is cursed." Now it is clear that no one is justified before God by the law, because "the righteous will live by faith." But the law is not based on faith; instead, "the one who does these things will live by them."

Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us, because it is written, "Cursed is everyone who is hung on a tree."

**I have been crucified with Christ,
and I no longer live,
but Christ lives in me.**

**The life I now live in the body,
I live by faith in the Son of God,
who loved me and gave himself for me.**

**I will never boast about anything
except the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

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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.

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

Scripture Reading

Matthew 25:1-13 (ESV)

¹“Then the kingdom of heaven will be like ten virgins who took their lamps and went to meet the bridegroom. ²Five of them were foolish, and five were wise. ³For when the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them, ⁴but the wise took flasks of oil with their lamps. ⁵As the bridegroom was delayed, they all became drowsy and slept.

⁶But at midnight there was a cry, ‘Here is the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.’ ⁷Then all those virgins rose and trimmed their lamps. ⁸And the foolish said to the wise, ‘Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.’ ⁹But the wise answered, saying, ‘Since there will not be enough for us and for you, go rather to the dealers and buy for yourselves.’ ¹⁰And while they were going to buy, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went in with him to the marriage feast, and the door was shut. ¹¹Afterward the other virgins came also, saying, ‘Lord, lord, open to us.’ ¹²But he answered, ‘Truly, I say to you, I do not know you.’ ¹³Watch therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Matthew 25:1-13 - Parable of the Ten Virgins – 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

Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are the days that God has numbered;
I was made to walk with Him.
Yet I look for worldly treasure
and forsake the King of kings.
But mine is hope in my Redeemer—
though I fall His love is sure!
For Christ has paid for every failing;
I am His forevermore!

Mine are tears in times of sorrow,
darkness not yet understood.
Through the valley, I must travel
where I see no earthly good.
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
and the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted—
Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger,
pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ, I will encounter
harm and hatred for His name.
But mine is armour for this battle,
strong enough to last the war.
And He has said He will deliver
safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion city,
where beside the King, I walk.
For there, my heart has found its treasure—
Christ is mine forevermore.

Come rejoice now, O my soul,
for His love is my reward!
Fear is gone, and hope is sure—
Christ is mine forevermore.

And mine are keys to Zion city,
where beside the King, I walk.
For there, my heart has found its treasure—
Christ is mine forevermore.
Christ is mine forevermore.
Christ is mine forevermore.

By Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson
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Blessing

Jude 1:24-25 (CSB)

Now to him who is able to protect you from stumbling
and to make you stand in the presence of his glory,
without blemish and with great joy,
**to the only God our Savior,
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
be glory, majesty, power, and authority
before all time, now and forever.**

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Genesis 3, Romans 3:23