

Pre-service Song

Lead Me to the Cross

Saviour, I come, quiet my soul, remember
Redemption's hill, where Your blood was spilled
For my ransom.

Everything I once held dear
I count it all as loss.

**Lead me to the cross where Your love poured out.
Bring me to my knees, Lord I lay me down.
Rid me of myself, I belong to You.
Oh lead me, lead me to the cross.**

You were as I, tempted and tried, human.
The Word became flesh, bore my sin and death,
Now You're risen.

Everything I once held dear
I count it all as loss.

**Lead me to the cross where Your love poured out.
Bring me to my knees, Lord I lay me down.
Rid me of myself, I belong to You.
Oh lead me, lead me**

To Your heart, to Your heart.
Lead me to Your heart.
Lead me to Your heart.

**Lead me to the cross where Your love poured out.
Bring me to my knees, Lord I lay me down.
Rid me of myself, I belong to You.
Oh lead me.
Lead me to the cross where Your love poured out.
Bring me to my knees, Lord I lay me down.
Rid me of myself, I belong to You.
Oh lead me, lead me to the cross.**

By Brooke Ligertwood
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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

1 Peter 1:3-4, 6-7 (ESV)

According to his great mercy,
he has caused us to be born again
to a living hope through the resurrection
of Jesus Christ from the dead,
**to an inheritance that is imperishable,
undefiled, and unfading,
kept in heaven for you.**

In this you rejoice, though now for a little while,
if necessary, you have been grieved by various trials,

so that the tested genuineness of your faith—
more precious than gold that perishes
though it is tested by fire—
may be found to result in praise and glory
and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ.

Our Sung Call to Worship

Jesus Paid It All (O Praise the One)

I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.”

Chorus

**Jesus paid it all,
all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.**

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow’r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper’s spots
And melt the heart of stone. (Chorus)

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat. (Chorus)

Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.
He washed it white as snow.
He washed it white as snow.

Oh, praise the One Who paid my debt,
And raised this life up from the dead.
Oh, praise the One Who paid my debt,
And raised this life up from the dead. (Repeat)

**Jesus paid it all,
all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.**

Words by Elvina M. Hall and Alex Nifong, Music by Joh Thomas Grape and Alex Nifong
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Psalm 130 (ESV)

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD!
O Lord, hear my voice!
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleas for mercy!

If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?
**But with you there is forgiveness,
that you may be feared.**

I wait for the LORD, my soul waits,
and in his word I hope;
**my soul waits for the Lord
more than watchmen for the morning,
more than watchmen for the morning.**

O Israel, hope in the LORD!
For with the LORD there is steadfast love,
and with him is plentiful redemption.
**And he will redeem Israel
from all his iniquities.**

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

Colossians 1:13-14, 19-23 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

He has delivered us from the domain of darkness
and transferred us to the kingdom of his beloved Son,
in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

**For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell,
and through him to reconcile to himself all things,
whether on earth or in heaven,
making peace by the blood of his cross.**

And you, who once were alienated and hostile in mind,
doing evil deeds, he has now reconciled in his body of flesh
by his death, in order to present you holy and blameless
and above reproach before him,
**if indeed you continue in the faith, stable and steadfast,
not shifting from the hope of the gospel that you heard,
which has been proclaimed in all creation under heaven.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Gethsemane Hymn (Distribution Song)

To see the King of heaven fall
In anguish to His knees,
The Light and Hope of all the world
Now overwhelmed with grief.
What nameless horrors must He see,
To cry out in the garden:
“Oh, take this cup away from me!
Yet not my will but Yours
Yet not my will but Yours.”

To know each friend will fall away,
And heaven's voice be still,

For hell to have its vengeful day
Upon Golgotha's hill.
No words describe the Saviour's plight
To be by God forsaken,
Till wrath and love are satisfied,
And every sin is paid,
And every sin is paid.

What took Him to this wretched place,
What kept Him on this road?
His love for Adam's cursed race,
For every broken soul.
No sin too slight to overlook,
No crime too great to carry,
All mingled in this poisoned cup,
And yet He drank it all
The Saviour drank it all,
The Saviour drank it all.

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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Celebration of the Lord's Supper

Your Will Be Done

Your will be done, my God and Father as in heaven, so on earth.
My heart is drawn to self-exalting, help me seek Your kingdom first.
As Jesus walked, so shall I walk held by Your same unchanging love.
Be still my soul, O lift your voice and pray,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

How in that garden he persisted, I may never fully know.
The fearful weight of true obedience, it was held by him alone.
What wondrous faith to bear that cross! To bear my sin, what wondrous love!
My hope was sure when there my Savior prayed:
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

When I am lost, when I am broken, in the night of fear and doubt.
Still I will trust in my good Father, yes, to one great King I bow!
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise in ransomed glory at the throne.
My heart restored with all Your saints I sing:
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

As we go forth, our God and Father, lead us daily in the fight.
That all the world might see Your glory and Your Name be lifted high.
And in this Name we overcome, for You shall see us safely home.
Now as Your church, we lift our voice and pray:
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done:"

And in this Name we overcome, for You shall see us safely home.
Now as Your church, we lift our voice and pray:
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done"
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

By Rich Thompson, and Jonny Robinson
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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 gabcame.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 26:36-46 (ESV)

³⁶ Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples, "Sit here, while I go over there and pray." ³⁷ And taking with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, he began to be sorrowful and troubled. ³⁸ Then he said to them, "My soul is very sorrowful, even to death; remain here, and watch with me." ³⁹ And going a little farther he fell on his face and prayed, saying, "My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as you will." ⁴⁰ And he came to the disciples and found them sleeping. And he said to Peter, "So, could you not watch with me one hour? ⁴¹ Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." ⁴² Again, for the second time, he went away and prayed, "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done." ⁴³ And again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. ⁴⁴ So, leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words again. ⁴⁵ Then he came to the disciples and said to them, "Sleep and take your rest later on. See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. ⁴⁶ Rise, let us be going; see, my betrayer is at hand."

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Matthew 26:36-46 – "The Agony in the Garden" – Pastor Dean VanEvery

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

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Redemption's hill, where Your blood was spilled
For my ransom.

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Bring me to my knees, Lord I lay me down.**

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Blessing
2 Corinthians 13:14 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ
and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Matthew 26:47-56