

Pre-service Song

In the Valley

When the path that I feared is the way He has set
and I long to give in and retreat.
Still to Jesus I hold as I face ev'ry step
for the Lord, He will give me His peace.
Bless the Lord! He will give me His peace.
Bless the Lord! He will give me His peace.
And if I should remain in the valley today,
bless the Lord, He will give me His peace.

When the road that I tread fills my heart with despair
and it seems that my grief has no end.
Still to Jesus I hold who will walk with me there
and the Lord, He will give me His strength.
Bless the Lord! He will give me His strength.
Bless the Lord! He will give me His strength.
And if I should remain in the valley today,
bless the Lord, He will give me His strength.

On the road that You walked with the weight of the cross,
all the pain and my sorrow You held.
So to You I shall hold, You redeem ev'ry loss
for my Lord, You have given Yourself.
Bless the Lord! For He gives me Himself.
Bless the Lord! For He gives me Himself.
And if I should remain in the valley today,
bless the Lord for He gives me Himself.

Bless the Lord! For He gives me Himself.
Bless the Lord! For He gives me Himself.
And if I should remain in the valley today,
bless the Lord for He gives me Himself.
Bless the Lord for He gives me Himself.

By Tim Challies, Jonny Robinson & Rich Thompson
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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

Zechariah 9:9, John 12:12-14 (ESV)

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion!
Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem!
**Behold, your king is coming to you;
righteous and having salvation is he,
humble and mounted on a donkey,
on a colt, the foal of a donkey.**

The large crowd that had come to the feast heard
that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem.
So they took branches of palm trees and
went out to meet him, crying out,

“Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel!”

And Jesus found a young donkey and sat on it,
just as it is written,
“Fear not, daughter of Zion,
behold, your king is coming,
sitting on a donkey’s colt!”

Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!

Our Sung Call to Worship

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow’r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Words by Reginald Heber vs 5 Words by Eric Schumacher, Music by John B. Dykes
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Confession

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

Our Sung Confession

Franklin Kyrie

O, Lord, our God—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
we are aware of the sins we have not put to death,
we feel the weakness of our flesh and our need of grace.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy, have mercy, Lord.

Lord, deliver us from all pride, vanity, and hypocrisy,
from all envy, hatred, and malice,
from all lack of charity, gossip, and slander.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy, have mercy, Lord.

Lord, deliver us from all disordered desires and sinful affections,
from the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy, have mercy, Lord.

Lord, deliver your church from hardness of heart
from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism,
from contempt of your Word and your will.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy, have mercy, Lord.

Heavenly Father, we ask all these things
in name of Jesus our Lord and on the basis of
his perfect life—our righteousness;
his death—our sacrifice for sin;
his resurrection—our hope of glory;
his ascension—our intercession.
Through your Holy Spirit, be with us and dwell in us.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray

**Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy, have mercy, Lord.
Christ, have mercy. Christ have mercy. Christ have mercy, have mercy, Lord.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord have mercy, have mercy, Lord.**

Time of silent confession.

Holy, holy, holy! Justice meets with mercy:
God the Father crushed the Son for our iniquity.
Crucified and buried, risen unto glory,
Now, by the Spirit, holy we shall be.

Assurance and Peace

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

Remember the Gospel

John 3:16-18 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son,
that whoever believes in him should not perish
but have eternal life.

**For God did not send his Son into the world
to condemn the world,
but in order that the world might be saved through him.**

Whoever believes in him is not condemned,
but whoever does not believe is condemned already,
because he has not believed in the name of the only Son of God.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Where is Room

Sinner, where is room for doubt?
Has not Jesus' love been proved?
Did He not lay down His life
And the Father's wrath remove?
Hear Him on the cross exclaiming,
"It is finished," then he died;
Lose your doubts and fears forever
At His bleeding, loving side.

Sinner, where is room for guilt?
Has not Jesus borne your shame?
Was He not cut off that you
Might the Father's honor gain?
See Him on the cross degraded,
Ridiculed and thrown away,
To receive the once rejected
And His pard'ning grace display.

Sinner, where is room for toil?
Has not Jesus won your rest?
Did He not obey the law,
Giving us His righteousness?
See Him on the cross fulfilling
both your punishment and crown;
Lost your powerless religion,
Find yourself in His renown.

Sinner, where is room for pride?
Has not Jesus paid it all?
Did He not show charity
To one ruined from the fall?
On the cross He paid your ransom,
Ev'ry debt has been erased;
You had nothing, yet He gave you
Riches by His lavish grace.
Riches by His lavish grace.

Words by David Ward

Music adapted from the composition "Waves of Kilkee" by Joanie Madden and Brian Keane
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Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to him belong.
Who holds our days within his hand?
What comes, apart from his command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

Chorus

O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled soul?
God is good, God is good.
Where is his grace and goodness known?
In our great Redeemer's blood.
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ? (Chorus)

Unto the grave, what will we sing?
"Christ, he lives! Christ, he lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with him.
There we will rise to meet the Lord,
Then sin and death will be destroyed,
And we will feast in endless joy,
When Christ is ours forevermore. (Chorus)

By Keith Getty, Jordan Kauflin, Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, and Matthew Merker
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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 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

Matthew 27:57-66 (ESV)

⁵⁷ When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. ⁵⁸ He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. ⁵⁹ And Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud ⁶⁰ and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had cut in the rock. And he rolled a great stone to the entrance of the tomb and went away. ⁶¹ Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

⁶² The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate ⁶³ and said, "Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise.' ⁶⁴ Therefore order the tomb to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away and tell the people, 'He has risen from the dead,' and the last fraud will be worse than the first." ⁶⁵ Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers. Go, make it as secure as you can." ⁶⁶ So they went and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Matthew 27:57-66 – The King is Buried – 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

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me,
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love;
Leading onward, leading homeward,
To thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
Changeth never, nevermore.
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
For it lifts me up to Thee.

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis, Music by Thomas John Williams
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Blessing

2 Thessalonians 3:16 (ESV)

Now may the Lord of peace himself
give you peace at all times in every way.
The Lord be with you all.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Matthew 28:1-20