

Pre-service Song

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Chorus

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood! (Chorus)

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace. (Chorus)

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end (Chorus)

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more.

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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 145:1-3, 10-13, 21 (ESV)

I will extol you, my God and King,
and bless your name forever and ever.
Every day I will bless you
and praise your name forever and ever.

**Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
and his greatness is unsearchable.**

All your works shall give thanks to you, O Lord,
and all your saints shall bless you!

**They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom
and tell of your power,
to make known to the children of man
your mighty deeds,
and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.**

Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,

and your dominion endures throughout all generations.

**My mouth will speak the praise of the Lord,
and let all flesh bless his holy name
forever and ever.**

Our Sung Call to Worship

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of Your name.

The name of Jesus charms our fears
and bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avails for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.

To God all glory, praise, and love
be now and ever given
by saints below and saints above,
the church in earth and heaven.

By Charles Wesley and Carl G. Glaser
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Psalm 32:3-6; Proverbs 28:13 (ESV)

For when I kept silent, my bones wasted away
through my groaning all day long.
For day and night your hand was heavy upon me;
my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.

**I acknowledged my sin to you,
and I did not cover my iniquity;
I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD,"
and you forgave the iniquity of my sin.**

Therefore let everyone who is godly

offer prayer to you at a time when you may be found;

**Whoever conceals his transgressions will not prosper,
but he who confesses and forsakes them will obtain mercy.**

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

1 Corinthians 15:20-22, 56-58 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

In fact Christ has been raised from the dead,
the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.

**For as by a man came death,
by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die,
so also in Christ shall all be made alive.**

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

**But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory
through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Therefore, my beloved brothers, be steadfast,
immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,
knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken; I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope. (Repeat)

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me. (Repeat)

Jesus, Yours is the victory!

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope. (Repeat)

Jesus Christ, my living hope.
Oh God, You are my living hope

By Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson
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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

2 Corinthians 4:7-12 (ESV)

⁷ But we have this treasure in jars of clay, to show that the surpassing power belongs to God and not to us. ⁸ We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; ⁹ persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; ¹⁰ always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies. ¹¹ For we who live are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake, so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our mortal flesh. ¹² So death is at work in us, but life in you.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

2 Corinthians 4:7-12 (ESV) – The King's Ambassadors: Gospel Power in Weakness - 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?

Day By Day (Distribution Song)

Day by day and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;

Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what He deems best—
Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Ev'ry day the Lord himself is near me,
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He gladly bears and cheers me,
He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself he laid:
"As your days, your strength shall be in measure"
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in ev'ry tribulation
So to trust your promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation
Offered me within Your holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when, toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till I reach the promised land.

Words by Caroline W. Sandell Berg , Music by Oscar Ahnfelt
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Celebration of the Lord's Supper

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

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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Blessing

2 Thessalonians 2:16-17 (ESV)

Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God
our Father, who loved us and gave us eternal comfort
and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts
and establish them in every good work and word.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Luke 19:1-10