

Pre-service Song

My Hiding Place

Against the God who rules the sky
I fought with hands uplifted high;
Despised the mention of His grace,
Too proud to seek a hiding place!
But an eternal counsel ran:
'Almighty love, arrest that man!'
I felt the arrows of disgrace
And found I had no hiding place.

Chorus:

**My Jesus is my hiding place,
Surrounding me with steadfast love and grace.
In death He'll be my hiding place
And I shall ever see His smiling face.**

Indignant Justice stood in view;
To Sinai's fiery mount I flew;
But Justice cried with frowning face,
'This mountain is no hiding place.'
Ere long a heav'nly voice I heard,
And mercy for my soul appeared,
Which led me on with smiling face
To Jesus Christ, my hiding place. (Chorus)

On Him almighty vengeance fell:
Enough to sink the world to hell.
He bore it for His chosen race,
And thus became their hiding place.
Should storms of mighty vengeance roll
And shake this earth from pole to pole,
No flaming bolt could daunt my face
For Jesus is my hiding place. (Chorus)

By Jehoida Brewer and David Ward
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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

Psalm 147:1-6, 10-12 (ESV)

Praise the LORD!

**For it is good to sing praises to our God;
for it is pleasant, and a song of praise is fitting.**

The LORD builds up Jerusalem;
he gathers the outcasts of Israel.
**He heals the brokenhearted
and binds up their wounds.**

Great is our Lord, and abundant in power;
his understanding is beyond measure.
**The LORD lifts up the humble;
he casts the wicked to the ground.**

His delight is not in the strength of the horse,
nor his pleasure in the legs of a man,
**but the LORD takes pleasure in those who fear him,
in those who hope in his steadfast love.**

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem!
Praise your God, O Zion!
Hallelujah!

Our Sung Call to Worship

Praise to the Lord The Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O, my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen, how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee.
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew, what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the amen, sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Words by Joachim Neander; translated by Catherine Winkworth. Music by Stralsund Gesangbuch
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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.

Our Sung Confession

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore—
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father so tender is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

What riches of kindness He lavished on us—
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost!
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. (Repeat)**

By Matt Boswell and Matt Papa
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Messenger Hymns

Assurance and Peace

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

Remember the Gospel

Heidelberg Catechism Question 1

Remember the Gospel!
What is your only comfort in life and death?

**That I am not my own,
but belong with body and soul
both in life and in death,
to my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ.**

**He has fully paid for all my sins
with his precious blood,
and has set me free
from all the power of the devil.**

**He also preserves me in such a way
that without the will of my heavenly Father
not a hair can fall from my head;
indeed, all things must work together
for my salvation.**

**Therefore, by his Holy Spirit,
he also assures me of eternal life
and makes me heartily willing and ready
from now on to live for him.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Nothing But the Blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus

**Oh! Precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Chorus)

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Chorus)

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Chorus)

By Robert Lowry
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Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ, the sure and steady anchor
In the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me
And my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow,
When my sinking hopes are few,
I will hold fast to the anchor;
It shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor
While the tempest rages on;
When temptation claims the battle
And it seems the night has won.
Deeper still then goes the anchor,
Though I justly stand accused;
I will hold fast to the anchor;
It shall never be removed.

Christ, the sure and steady anchor
Through the floods of unbelief;
Hopeless, somehow, O my soul now
Lift your eyes to Cavalry.
This my ballast of assurance,
See His love forever proved;
I will hold fast to the anchor;

It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
As we face the wave of death;
When these trials give way to glory
As we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon,
Clouds behind and life secured;
And the calm will be the better
For the storms that we endured.

Christ, the shore of our salvation,
Ever faithful, ever true;
We will hold fast to the anchor,
It shall never be removed.

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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

Psalm 3 (ESV)

- ¹O Lord, how many are my foes!
Many are rising against me;
²many are saying of my soul,
"There is no salvation for him in God." *Selah*
³But you, O Lord, are a shield about me,
my glory, and the lifter of my head.
⁴I cried aloud to the Lord,
and he answered me from his holy hill. *Selah*
⁵I lay down and slept;
I woke again, for the Lord sustained me.
⁶I will not be afraid of many thousands of people
who have set themselves against me all around.
⁷Arise, O Lord!
Save me, O my God!
For you strike all my enemies on the cheek;
you break the teeth of the wicked.
⁸Salvation belongs to the Lord;
your blessing be on your people! *Selah*

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 3 – Songs for Sojourners: Trusting the Lord in Tribulation – 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

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Blessing

Hebrews 13:20-21 (ESV)

Now may the God of peace
who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus,
the great shepherd of the sheep,
by the blood of the eternal covenant,

equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 4