

Pre-service Song

Build My Life

Worthy of every song we could ever sing.
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe.
We live for You.

Jesus, the name above every other name.
Jesus, the only one who could ever save.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe.
We live for You. We live for You.

Chorus

Holy, there is no one like You.
There is none beside You.
Open up my eyes in wonder.
And show me who You are
and fill me with Your heart.
And lead me in Your love to those around me.

Jesus, the name above every other name.
Jesus, the only one who could ever save.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe.
We live for You. We live for You. (Chorus)

I will build my life upon Your love;
It is a firm foundation.
And I will put my trust in You alone,
and I will not be shaken. (Repeat)

(Chorus)

By Brett Younger, Karl Martin, Kirby Kaple, Matt Redman & Pat Barrett
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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 121 (ESV)

I lift up my eyes to the hills.
From where does my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
Behold, he who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade on your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and forevermore.

Our Sung Call to Worship
A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing.
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe.
His craft and pow'r are great
And, armed with cruel hate—
On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name!
From age to age the same!
And He must win the battle!

And though this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim,
We tremble not for him!
His rage we can endure
For lo, his doom is sure—
One little word shall fell him!

That word above all earthly pow'rs,
No thanks to them, abideth!
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth!
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also.
The body they may kill—
God's truth abideth still!
His kingdom is forever!

By Martin Luther, Translation by Frederick Hedge
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession
Romans 7:18-25 (ESV)

For I know that nothing good dwells in me,

that is, in my flesh.
For I have the desire to do what is right,
but not the ability to carry it out.

**For I do not do the good I want,
but the evil I do not want is what I keep on doing.
Now if I do what I do not want,
it is no longer I who do it,
but sin that dwells within me.**

So I find it to be a law that when I want to do right,
evil lies close at hand. For I delight in the law of God,
in my inner being, but I see in my members another law waging war against the law of my mind and
making me captive to the law of sin that dwells in
my members.

**Wretched man that I am!
Who can deliver me from this body of death?
Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord!
So then, I myself serve the law of God with my mind,
but with my flesh I serve the law of sin.**

Time of silent confession.

Our Sung Confession

All Sufficient Merit

All sufficient merit shining like the sun.
A fortune I inherit, by no work I have done.
My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross,
where all sufficient merit did what I could not.

In love He condescended, eternal now in time.
A life without a blemish, the Maker made to die.
The law could never save us, our lawlessness had won
until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally come.

**It is done, it is finished, no more debt I owe.
Paid in full, all sufficient merit now my own.**

I lay down my garments, any empty boasts.
Good works all corrupted by the sinful host.
I'm dressed in my Lord Jesus, a crimson robe made white.
No more fear of judgment, His righteousness is mine.

**It is done, it is finished, no more debt I owe.
Paid in full, all sufficient merit now my own. (Repeat)**

All sufficient merit, firm in life and death.
The joy of my salvation shall be my final breath.
And when I stand accepted before the throne of God
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross.
Yes, I'll thank You for the cross.

**It is done, it is finished, no more debt I owe.
Paid in full, all sufficient merit now my own. (Repeat)**

Oh, Your merit now my own.
Oh, Your merit now my own.

By Shane Barnard, Bryan Fowler, and Beth Barnard
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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

John 3:16-18 (ESV)

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

My Worth is Not in What I Own

My worth is not in what I own,
not in the strength of flesh and bone;
but in the costly wounds of love
at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,
in win or lose, in pride or shame;
but in the blood of Christ that flowed
at the cross. (Chorus)

Chorus

**I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure,
wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.**

As summer flow'rs we fade and die;
fame, youth and beauty hurry by,
but life eternal calls to us
at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
or human wisdom's fleeting light;
but I will boast in knowing Christ
at the cross. (Chorus)

Two wonders here that I confess:
my worth and my unworthiness.
My value fixed, my ransom paid
at the cross. (Chorus)

By Keith Getty, Krystyn Getty and Graham Kendrick

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 4 (ESV)

To the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments. A Psalm of David.

¹Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness!

You have given me relief when I was in distress.

Be gracious to me and hear my prayer!

²O men, how long shall my honor be turned into shame?

How long will you love vain words and seek after lies? *Selah*

³But know that the Lord has set apart the godly for himself;

the Lord hears when I call to him.

⁴Be angry, and do not sin;

ponder in your own hearts on your beds,

and be silent. *Selah*

⁵Offer right sacrifices, and put your trust in the Lord.

⁶There are many who say, "Who will show us some good?"

Lift up the light of your face upon us, O Lord!"

⁷You have put more joy in my heart

than they have when their grain and wine abound.

⁸In peace I will both lie down and sleep;

for you alone, O Lord, make me dwell in safety.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 4 (ESV) – Songs for Sojourners: Covenant Contentment - 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?

Thank You Jesus for the Blood (Distribution Song)

I was a wretch; I remember who I was.

I was lost, I was blind, I was running out of time.

Sin separated, the breach was far too wide,

But from the far side of the chasm,

You held me in your sight.

So you made a way across the great divide,

Left behind heaven's throne to build it here inside.

There at the cross, You paid the debt I owed.

Broke my chains, freed my soul,
For the first time, I had hope.

Chorus

Thank You, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank You, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank You, Jesus, You have saved my life,
Brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

You took my place, laid inside my tomb of sin.
You were buried for three days,
But then You walked right out again.
And now death has no sting, and life has no end.
For I have been transformed by the blood of the Lamb. (Chorus)

There is nothing stronger,
than the wonder working power of the blood, the blood
that calls us sons and daughters.
We are ransomed by our Father through the blood, the blood. (Repeat)

Thank You, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank You, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank You, Jesus, You have saved my life,
Brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

By Charity Gayle, Ryan Kennedy, David Gentiles, Steve Musso, and Bryan McCleery
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Steven Musso Music; McCleery MSC; Watershed Worship Publishing

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

'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.

Words by Louisa Stead, Music by William Kirkpatrick
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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: Psalm 5