

Pre-service Song

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me in His light,
And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses and strengths and causes fear to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above;
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love;
For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

So I will give my life, my all to love and follow Him.

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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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 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

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!**

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. (Chorus)

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin. (Chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art. (Chorus)

By Stuart K. Hine

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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Psalms 51:1-4, 10-12 (ESV)

Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my transgressions.

**Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is ever before me.**

Against you, you only, have I sinned
and done what is evil in your sight,
so that you may be justified in your words
and blameless in your judgment.

**Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from your presence
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of your salvation.
and uphold me with a willing spirit.**

Time of silent confession.

Our Sung Confession

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Dear refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone can heal.
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace,
Be deaf when I complain?
No, still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer.
Oh may I ever find access
To breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet,
Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

Words by Anne Steele, Music by Matt Merker

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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

Titus 3:3-7 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

For we ourselves were once foolish, disobedient,
led astray, slaves to various passions and pleasures,
passing our days in malice and envy, hated by others
and hating one another.

**But when the goodness and loving kindness
of God our Savior appeared, he saved us,
not because of works done by us in righteousness,
but according to his own mercy,**

by the washing of regeneration
and renewal of the Holy Spirit,
whom he poured out on us richly
through Jesus Christ our Savior,
so that being justified by his grace
we might become heirs
according to the hope of eternal life.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance **Jerusalem**

See Him in Jerusalem, walking where the crowds are.
Once these streets had sung to Him, now they cry for murder.
Such a frail and lonely Man holding up the heavy cross.
See Him walking in Jerusalem on the road to save us.

See Him there upon the hill, hear the scorn and laughter;
Silent as a lamb He waits, praying to the Father.
See the King who made the sun and the moon and shining stars.
Let the soldiers hold and nail Him down, so that He could save them.

See Him there upon the cross, now no longer breathing;
Dust that formed the watching crowds, takes the blood of Jesus.
Feel the earth is shaking now, see the veil is split in two,
And He stood before the wrath of God, shielding sinners with His blood.

See the empty tomb today, death could not contain Him.
Once the Servant of the world, now in vict'ry reigning.
Lift your voices to the One who is seated on the throne.
See Him in the New Jerusalem, praise the One who saved us.

Lift your voices to the One who is seated on the throne.
See Him in the New Jerusalem, praise the One who saved us.

Praise the One who saved us.

By Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson and Tiarne Tranter
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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 7 (ESV)

A Shiggaion of David, which he sang to the Lord concerning the words of Cush, a Benjaminite.

¹ O Lord my God, in you do I take refuge;
save me from all my pursuers and deliver me,

² lest like a lion they tear my soul apart,
 rending it in pieces, with none to deliver.
³ O Lord my God, if I have done this,
 if there is wrong in my hands,
⁴ if I have repaid my friend with evil
 or plundered my enemy without cause,
⁵ let the enemy pursue my soul and overtake it,
 and let him trample my life to the ground
 and lay my glory in the dust. *Selah*
⁶ Arise, O Lord, in your anger;
 lift yourself up against the fury of my enemies;
 awake for me; you have appointed a judgment.
⁷ Let the assembly of the peoples be gathered about you;
 over it return on high.
⁸ The Lord judges the peoples;
 judge me, O Lord, according to my righteousness
 and according to the integrity that is in me.
⁹ Oh, let the evil of the wicked come to an end,
 and may you establish the righteous—
 you who test the minds and hearts, O righteous God!
¹⁰ My shield is with God, who saves the upright in heart.
¹¹ God is a righteous judge, and a God who feels indignation every day.
¹² If a man does not repent, God will whet his sword;
 he has bent and readied his bow;
¹³ he has prepared for him his deadly weapons,
 making his arrows fiery shafts.
¹⁴ Behold, the wicked man conceives evil
 and is pregnant with mischief and gives birth to lies.
¹⁵ He makes a pit, digging it out,
 and falls into the hole that he has made.
¹⁶ His mischief returns upon his own head,
 and on his own skull his violence descends.
¹⁷ I will give to the Lord the thanks due to his righteousness,
 and I will sing praise to the name of the Lord,
 the Most High.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 7 – Songs for Sojourners: God the Judge - 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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Blessing

Psalms 67:1-3 (ESV)

May God be gracious to us and bless us
and make his face to shine upon us,
that your way may be known on earth,
your saving power among all nations.
Let the peoples praise you, O God;
let all the peoples praise you!

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 8