Pre-service Song

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery, In the dawning of the King.
He, the theme of heaven's praises, Robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, Now the light of life has come; Look to Christ, who condescended, Took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: He the perfect Son of Man, In His living, in His suffering, Never trace nor stain of sin. See the true and better Adam, Come to save the hell-bound man; Christ the great and sure fulfillment Of the law; in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Christ the Lord upon the tree; In the stead of ruined sinners Hangs the Lamb in victory. See the price of our redemption, See the Father's plan unfold; Bringing many sons to glory Grace unmeasured, love untold!

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Slain by death the God of life. But no grave could e'er restrain Him Praise the Lord, He is alive! What a foretaste of deliv'rance How unwavering our hope; Christ in power resurrected, As we will be when He comes.

What a foretaste of deliv'rance, How unwavering our hope; Christ in power resurrected, As we will be when He comes.

By Matt Papa, Matt Boswell, and Michael Bleecker © 2012 Getty Music Hymns and Songs; Getty Music Publishing; Love Your Enemies Publishing; Bleecker Publishing; McKinney Music, Inc.

Call To Worship

We confess the supremacy of God in Christ through both responsive reading and song.

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Lamentations 3:21-24 (ESV)

But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope:

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases; his mercies never come to an end;

they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him."

Our Sung Call to Worship

Ancient of Days

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall, there is still one King reigning over all. So, I will not fear for this truth remains: that my God is the Ancient of Days.

Chorus:

None above Him, none before Him.
All of time in His hands.
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.
All the power, all the glory,
I will trust in His name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul, He is here with me. I am not alone.

O, His love is sure and He knows my name.
For my God is the Ancient of Days. (Chorus)

Though I may not see what the future brings, I will watch and wait for the Saviour King. Then, my joy complete, standing face to face in the presence of the Ancient of Days. (Chorus)

For my God is the Ancient of Days.

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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

2 Corinthians 6:16-7:1 (ESV)

Hear the Word of the Lord:

What agreement has the temple of God with idols? For we are the temple of the living God; as God said,

"I will make my dwelling among them and walk among them, and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Therefore go out from their midst, and be separate from them, says the Lord, and touch no unclean thing; then I will welcome you, and I will be a father to you, and you shall be sons and daughters to me, says the Lord Almighty."

Since we have these promises, beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from every defilement of body and spirit, bringing holiness to completion in the fear of God.

Forgive our sins, Father, for the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, and cleanse us from every impurity of the flesh and spirit so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways to the glory of your holy name.

Amen.

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

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song; This cornerstone, this solid ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease! My Comforter, my All in All— Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe! This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied; For every sin on Him was laid—Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain. Then bursting forth in glorious day, Up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is mine— Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death— This is the pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand; Till He returns or calls me home— Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2001 Thankyou Music Ltd

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 <u>gabcames.org/giving/</u> or place your offering in the boxes at the back of the sanctuary or send a check in the mail.

Scripture Reading

Psalm 10 (ESV)

¹Why, O LORD, do you stand far away?

Why do you hide yourself in times of trouble?

- ² In arrogance the wicked hotly pursue the poor; let them be caught in the schemes that they have devised.
- ³ For the wicked boasts of the desires of his soul, and the one greedy for gain curses and renounces the LORD.
- ⁴ In the pride of his face the wicked does not seek him; all his thoughts are, "There is no God."
- ⁵ His ways prosper at all times;
 - your judgments are on high, out of his sight;

as for all his foes, he puffs at them.

- ⁶ He says in his heart, "I shall not be moved; throughout all generations I shall not meet adversity."
- ⁷ His mouth is filled with cursing and deceit and oppression;
- under his tongue are mischief and iniquity.
- ⁸ He sits in ambush in the villages;
 - in hiding places he murders the innocent.

His eyes stealthily watch for the helpless;

- ⁹ he lurks in ambush like a lion in his thicket; he lurks that he may seize the poor; he seizes the poor when he draws him into his net.
- ¹⁰ The helpless are crushed, sink down, and fall by his might.
- ¹¹ He says in his heart, "God has forgotten, he has hidden his face, he will never see it."
- ¹² Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up your hand; forget not the afflicted.
- ¹³ Why does the wicked renounce God and say in his heart, "You will not call to account"?
- ¹⁴ But you do see, for you note mischief and vexation.

that you may take it into your hands; to you the helpless commits himself; you have been the helper of the fatherless.

- ¹⁵ Break the arm of the wicked and evildoer; call his wickedness to account till you find none.
- ¹⁶ The LORD is king forever and ever; the nations perish from his land.
- ¹⁷ O LORD, you hear the desire of the afflicted; you will strengthen their heart; you will incline your ear
- 18 to do justice to the fatherless and the oppressed, so that man who is of the earth may strike terror no more.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

<u>Sermon</u>

Psalm 10 - "Arise, O LORD!" - 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?

All Glory Be to Christ (Distribution Song)

Should nothing of our efforts stand,
No legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house,
In vain its builders strive.
To you who boast tomorrow's gain,
Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn,
All glory be to Christ!

Chorus

All glory be to Christ our king! All glory be to Christ! His rule and reign we'll ever sing, All glory be to Christ!

His will be done, His kingdom come, On earth as is above Who is Himself our daily bread, Praise Him the Lord of love. Let living water satisfy The thirsty without price We'll take a cup of kindness yet All glory be to Christ! (Chorus)

When on the day the great I Am,
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain,
Is making all things new,
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall e're his people be,
All glory be to Christ! (Chorus)

Words by Dustin Kensure, Music by Kings Kaleidoscope © 2012 We Are Younger We Are Faster Music

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

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God. All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words by Isaac Watts. Music by Lowell Mason ©Public Domain

Blessing

Romans 11:36 (ESV)

For from him and through him and to him are all things. To him be glory forever.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 11