

Pre-service Song

His Glory and My Good

I have seen my Father's glory revealed in Jesus Christ
and the more that I behold Him, the more He satisfies.
When I gaze upon His beauty, when I see Him as I should,
then my eyes are lifted upward for His glory and my good.

There is hope in ev'ry trial, for I can trust the Lord.
He will turn my heart towards Him and help me bear the thorn.
So, in faith I follow Jesus on the road not understood,
for I know that he is working for His glory and my good.

Chorus:

To our God be the glory, to our God be praise.

He alone, the name above all names.

I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God.

For I know His glory is my good.

See the open arms of Jesus upon the cross that day.
What they understood as weakness deserves my ev'ry praise.
For the charge that was against me, it was nailed into the wood.
Yes, I know that He has saved me for His glory and my good. (Chorus)

Would I gladly be made nothing that Christ would be made more.
Would I seek the only kingdom that far outweighs them all.
I will stand before my Father, where the faithful saints have stood.
And with joy, my heart shall praise Him for His glory and my good.
And with joy, my heart shall praise Him for His glory and my good.

To our God be the glory, to our God be praise.

He alone, the name above all names.

I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God.

For I know His glory is my good. (Repeat)

Yes, I know His glory is my good.

By Ben Fielding, Jonny Robinson, and Rich Thompson
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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

Psalm 121

I lift my eyes up to the hills,
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord,
Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your feet slip,
His right hand never leaves you
He who keeps you never slumbers nor sleeps.

He watches over you,
Like a shade from the sun by day and the moon by night
He watches over you,
No evil can ever invade the covering of Yahweh.

(Repeat All)

When you go out, when you come in,
He watches over You.
Today and forevermore,
He never leaves You. (Repeat)

He watches over you,
Like a shade from the sun by day and the moon by night
He watches over you,
No evil can ever invade the covering of Yahweh.

By Shane Heilman
© Rejoice With Trembling Music (The Psalms Project)

Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Isaiah 53:1-6 (ESV)

Who has believed what he has heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at this,
and no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

**Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.**

**But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.**

**All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.**

Time of silent confession.

Our Sung Confession

I Set My Hope on Jesus (Hymn for a Deconstructing Friend)

When this life of trials tests my faith

I set my hope on Jesus.

When the questions come and doubts remain.

I set my hope on Jesus.

For the deepest wounds that time won't heal,

There's a joy that runs still deeper.

There's a truth that's more than all I feel

I set my hope on Jesus.

Chorus:

I set my hope on Jesus.

My rock, my only trust.

Who set His heart upon me first,

I set my hope on Jesus.

Though I falter in this war with sin,

I set my hope on Jesus.

When I fail the fight and sink within,

I set my hope on Jesus.

Though the shame would drown me in its sea

And I dread the waves of justice,

I will cast my life on Calvary,

I set my hope on Jesus. (Chorus)

Though the world call me to leave my Lord,

I set my hope on Jesus.

Though it offer all its vain rewards,

I set my hope on Jesus.

Though this heart of mine is prone to stray,

Give me grace enough to finish,

'Til I worship on that final day

I set my hope on Jesus. (Chorus)

I set my hope on Jesus,

My rock, my only trust,

Who set His heart upon me first;

I set my hope on Jesus.

I set my hope on Jesus.

By Keith Getty, 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

Colossians 2:13-15; 2 Corinthians 2:14 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

And you, who were dead in your trespasses and
the uncircumcision of your flesh,
God made alive together with him,
having forgiven us all our trespasses,

**by canceling the record of debt
that stood against us with its legal demands.
This he set aside, nailing it to the cross.**

He disarmed the rulers and authorities
and put them to open shame,
by triumphing over them in him.

**But thanks be to God, who in Christ always leads us
in triumphal procession!**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

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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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 gabcames.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 17 (ESV)

A Prayer of David.

- ¹Hear a just cause, O LORD; attend to my cry!
Give ear to my prayer from lips free of deceit!
- ²From your presence let my vindication come!
Let your eyes behold the right!
- ³You have tried my heart, you have visited me by night,
you have tested me, and you will find nothing;
I have purposed that my mouth will not transgress.
- ⁴With regard to the works of man, by the word of your lips
I have avoided the ways of the violent.
- ⁵My steps have held fast to your paths;
my feet have not slipped.
- ⁶I call upon you, for you will answer me, O God;
incline your ear to me; hear my words.
- ⁷Wondrously show your steadfast love,
O Savior of those who seek refuge
from their adversaries at your right hand.
- ⁸Keep me as the apple of your eye;
hide me in the shadow of your wings,
- ⁹from the wicked who do me violence,
my deadly enemies who surround me.
- ¹⁰They close their hearts to pity;
with their mouths they speak arrogantly.
- ¹¹They have now surrounded our steps;
they set their eyes to cast us to the ground.
- ¹²He is like a lion eager to tear,
as a young lion lurking in ambush.
- ¹³Arise, O LORD! Confront him, subdue him!
Deliver my soul from the wicked by your sword,
- ¹⁴from men by your hand, O LORD,
from men of the world whose portion is in this life.
You fill their womb with treasure;
they are satisfied with children,
and they leave their abundance to their infants.
- ¹⁵As for me, I shall behold your face in righteousness;
when I awake, I shall be satisfied with your likeness.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 17 – Prayer of the Hunted Saint – 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

Christ is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered;
I was made to walk with Him.
Yet I look for worldly treasure
and forsake the King of kings.
But mine is hope in my Redeemer—
though I fall His love is sure!
For Christ has paid for every failing;
I am His forevermore!

Mine are tears in times of sorrow,
darkness not yet understood.
Through the valley, I must travel
where I see no earthly good.
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
and the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted—
Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger,
pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ, I will encounter
harm and hatred for His name.
But mine is armour for this battle,
strong enough to last the war.
And He has said He will deliver
safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion city,
where beside the King, I walk.
For there my heart has found its treasure—
Christ is mine forevermore.

Come rejoice now, O my soul,
for His love is my reward!
Fear is gone, and hope is sure—
Christ is mine forevermore. (Repeat)

And mine are keys to Zion city,
where beside the King, I walk.
For there my heart has found its treasure—

Christ is mine forevermore.
Christ is mine forevermore.
Christ is mine forevermore.

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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 18