Pre-service Song Joy Has Dawned

Joy has dawned upon the world, Promised from creation—
God's salvation now unfurled, Hope for ev'ry nation.
Not with fanfares from above, Not with scenes of glory, But a humble gift of love—
Jesus born of Mary.

Sounds of wonder fill the sky With the songs of angels As the mighty Prince of Life Shelters in a stable. Hands that set each star in place, Shaped the earth in darkness, Cling now to a mother's breast, Vuln'rable and helpless.

Shepherds bow before the Lamb, Gazing at the glory; Gifts of men from distant lands Prophesy the story.
Gold—a King is born today, Incense—God is with us, Myrrh—His death will make a way, By His blood He'll win us.

Son of Adam, Son of heaven, Given as a ransom; Reconciling God and man, Christ, our mighty champion! What a Savior! What a Friend! What a glorious myst'ry! Once a babe in Bethlehem, Now the Lord of hist'ry.

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2004 Thankyou Music Ltd

Call To Worship

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

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalm 103:1-5, 20-22 (ESV)

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name! Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits,

who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good

so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

Bless the LORD, O you his angels, you mighty ones who do his word, obeying the voice of his word!
Bless the LORD, all his hosts, his ministers, who do his will!
Bless the LORD, all his works, in all places of his dominion.

Bless the LORD, O my soul!

Our Sung Call to Worship
Go Tell It On the Mountain
Chorus
Go tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. (Chorus)

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo above the earth, rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth. (Chorus)

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born, and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn. (Chorus)

Music by John W. Work, Jr. Words by Traditional African-American Spiritual ©Public Domain

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.

Assurance and Peace

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

Remember the Gospel

Philippians 2:6-11 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, by taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men.

And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth,

and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

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By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2004 Thankyou Music Ltd

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders of His love.

And wonders, wonders of His love.

Words by Isaac Watts, Music by George Frederick Handel ©Public Domain

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 26 (ESV)

Of David.

¹Vindicate me, O LORD,

for I have walked in my integrity,

and I have trusted in the LORD without wavering.

² Prove me, O LORD, and try me;

test my heart and my mind.

- ³ For your steadfast love is before my eyes, and I walk in your faithfulness.
- ⁴I do not sit with men of falsehood, nor do I consort with hypocrites.
- ⁵ I hate the assembly of evildoers, and I will not sit with the wicked.
- ⁶ I wash my hands in innocence and go around your altar, O LORD,
- ⁷ proclaiming thanksgiving aloud, and telling all your wondrous deeds.
- ⁸ O LORD, I love the habitation of your house and the place where your glory dwells.
- ⁹ Do not sweep my soul away with sinners, nor my life with bloodthirsty men,
- ¹⁰ in whose hands are evil devices, and whose right hands are full of bribes.
- ¹¹ But as for me, I shall walk in my integrity; redeem me, and be gracious to me.
- ¹² My foot stands on level ground; in the great assembly I will bless the LORD.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

<u>Serm</u>on

Psalm 26 – "Gospel Judgment" – 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?

I Surrender All (Distribution Song)

All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give; I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.

Chorus

I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender,

Humbly at His feet I bow; Worldly pleasures all forsaken, Take me, Jesus, take me now. (Chorus)

All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Savior, wholly thine; Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine. (Chorus)

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee; Fill me with Thy love and power, Let thy blessing fall on me. (Chorus)

All to Jesus I surrender, Now I feel the sacred flame. O the joy of full salvation, Glory, glory to His name. (Chorus)

Words by Judson W. Van DeVenter, Music by Winfield S. Weeden ©Public Domain

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

Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life and let it be, Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love, At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be, Swift and beautiful for Thee; Take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King, Always, only, for my King.

Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold; Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own. It shall be Thy royal throne, It shall be Thy royal throne.

Words by Frances R. Havergal, Music by Henri A.C. Malan ©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 27