

Pre-service Song

The Lord is My Salvation

The grace of God has reached for me,
And pulled me from the raging sea.
And I am safe on this solid ground:
The Lord is my salvation.

I will not fear when darkness falls,
His strength will help me scale these walls.
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun:
The Lord is my salvation.

Chorus:

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love.
My debt is paid and the vict'ry won:
The Lord is my salvation.

My hope is hidden in the Lord,
He flow'rs each promise of His Word.
When winter fades, I know spring will come:
The Lord is my salvation.

In times of waiting, times of need,
When I know loss, when I am weak.
I know His grace will renew these days:
The Lord is my salvation. (Chorus)

And when I reach the final day,
He will not leave me in the grave.
But I will rise, He will call me home:
The Lord is my salvation. (Chorus)

Glory be to God, the Father,
Glory be to God, the Son,
Glory be to God, the Spirit;
The Lord is our salvation. (Repeat)

The Lord is our salvation, the Lord is our salvation.

By Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Nathan Nockels and Jonas Myrin
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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 95:1-7 (ESV)

Oh come, let us sing to the LORD;
let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!
**Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving;
let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!**

For the LORD is a great God,
and a great King above all gods.
**In his hand are the depths of the earth;
the heights of the mountains are his also.**

**The sea is his, for he made it,
and his hands formed the dry land.**

Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
let us kneel before the LORD, our Maker!
**For he is our God,
and we are the people of his pasture,
and the sheep of his hand.**

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.

By Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren and Jesse Reeves
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

1 John 1:8-9, 2:1-2 (ESV)

If we say we have no sin,
we deceive ourselves,
and the truth is not in us.

**If we confess our sins,
he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins
and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.**

But if anyone does sin,
we have an advocate with the Father,
Jesus Christ the righteous one.

**He is the propitiation for our sins,
and not for ours only
but also for the sins of the whole world.**

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

Ephesians 2:4-10 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ—by grace you have been saved.

He raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.

For by grace you have been saved through faith. And this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God, not a result of works, so that no one may boast.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Nothing But the Blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus

**Oh! Precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Chorus)

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Chorus)

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Chorus)

By Robert Lowry

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 gabgames.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 38 (ESV)

A Psalm of David, for the memorial offering.

- ¹O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger,
nor discipline me in your wrath!
- ²For your arrows have sunk into me,
and your hand has come down on me.
- ³There is no soundness in my flesh
because of your indignation;
there is no health in my bones
because of my sin.
- ⁴For my iniquities have gone over my head;
like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.
- ⁵My wounds stink and fester
because of my foolishness,
- ⁶I am utterly bowed down and prostrate;
all the day I go about mourning.
- ⁷For my sides are filled with burning,
and there is no soundness in my flesh.
- ⁸I am feeble and crushed;
I groan because of the tumult of my heart.
- ⁹O Lord, all my longing is before you;
my sighing is not hidden from you.
- ¹⁰My heart throbs; my strength fails me,
and the light of my eyes—it also has gone from me.
- ¹¹My friends and companions stand aloof from
my plague, and my nearest kin stand far off.
- ¹²Those who seek my life lay their snares;
those who seek my hurt speak of ruin
and meditate treachery all day long.
- ¹³But I am like a deaf man; I do not hear,
like a mute man who does not open his mouth.
- ¹⁴I have become like a man who does not hear,
and in whose mouth are no rebukes.
- ¹⁵But for you, O Lord, do I wait;
it is you, O Lord my God, who will answer.
- ¹⁶For I said, "Only let them not rejoice over me,
who boast against me when my foot slips!"
- ¹⁷For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever before me.
- ¹⁸I confess my iniquity; I am sorry for my sin.
- ¹⁹But my foes are vigorous, they are mighty,
and many are those who hate me wrongfully.

²⁰ Those who render me evil for good
accuse me because I follow after good.

²¹ Do not forsake me, O Lord!
O my God, be not far from me!

²² Make haste to help me,
O Lord, my salvation!

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 38 - "Help Me, 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?

Just As I Am (I Come Broken) (Distribution Song)

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

I come broken to be mended, I come wounded to be healed.
I come desp'rate to be rescued, I come empty to be filled.
I come guilty to be pardoned by the blood of Christ the Lamb.
And I'm welcomed with open arms, praise God, just as I am.

Just as I am, I would be lost,
But mercy and grace my freedom bought.
And now to glory in Your cross,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

I come broken to be mended, I come wounded to be healed.
I come desp'rate to be rescued, I come empty to be filled.
I come guilty to be pardoned by the blood of Christ the Lamb.
And I'm welcomed with open arms, praise God, just as I am.

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I come desp'rate to be rescued, I come empty to be filled.
I come guilty to be pardoned by the blood of Christ the Lamb.
And I'm welcomed with open arms, praise God, just as I am.

Praise God just as I am.

Words By Charlotte Elliott, Travis Cottrell, Sue C. Smith and David Moffitt, Music by
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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

The Lord is My Salvation

The grace of God has reached for me,
And pulled me from the raging sea.
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Blessing

2 Corinthians 13:14 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ
and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 39