

Pre-service Song

Resurrection Hymn

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;
Folded the grave clothes, tomb filled with light,
As the angels announce "Christ is risen!"
See God's salvation plan, wrought in love,
Born in pain, paid in sacrifice,
Fulfilled in Christ the Man, for He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead.

See, Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb.
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;
It's the Master, the Lord, raised to life again!
The voice that spans the years, speaking life,
Stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
Will sound till He appears, for He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead.

One with the Father, Ancient of Days
Through the Spirit Who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority.
And we are raised with Him; Death is dead,
Life has won, Christ has conquered.
And we shall reign with Him, for He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead.

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

*Responsive reading from Psalm 118:1, 5, 14,
17, 22-23 and Luke 24:34 (ESV)*

Out of our distress we called on the LORD;
the LORD answered us and set us free.

**Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
for his steadfast love endures forever!**

The LORD is our strength and our song;
he has become our salvation.

**Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
for his steadfast love endures forever!**

We shall not die, but we shall live,
and recount the deeds of the LORD.

**Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
for his steadfast love endures forever!**

The stone that the builders rejected

has become the cornerstone;

**This is the LORD's doing;
it is marvelous in our eyes.**

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Our Sung Call to Worship

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of lords,
The Sovereign Lord of time,
Creator of the earth and heav'n,
Yet I can call Him mine!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity!

Words by Matthew Bridges, Alternate words by Eric Schumacher, Music by George Elvey
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Romans 3:10-18 (ESV)

Lord, we confess before you
that there is no one righteous, no, not one;

no one understands;
no one seeks for God.

We are sinners.
We are sinners indeed.

All have turned aside;
together they have become worthless;
no one does good,
not even one.

Their throat is an open grave;
they use their tongues to deceive.
The venom of asps is under their lips.

We are sinners.
We are sinners indeed.

Their mouth is full of curses and bitterness.
Their feet are swift to shed blood;
in their paths are ruin and misery,
and the way of peace they have not known.
There is no fear of God before their eyes.

We are sinners.
We are sinners indeed.
Lord, have 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

1 Peter 1:3-4; Romans 6:4-5 (ESV)

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!

**According to his great mercy,
he has caused us to be born again to a living hope
through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead
to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled,
and unfading, kept in heaven for you.**

We were buried with him by baptism into death,
in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead
by the glory of the Father,
we too might walk in newness of life.

**For if we have been united with him in a death like his,
we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.**

Alleluia! Christ is risen!
He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say,

“Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.”

Chorus

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone. (Chorus)

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. (Chorus)

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat. (Chorus)

Words by Elvina M. Hall, Music by John T. Grape
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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 gabcomes.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 40 (ESV)

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

- ¹ I waited patiently for the LORD;
he inclined to me and heard my cry.
- ² He drew me up from the pit of destruction,
out of the miry bog, and set my feet upon a rock,
making my steps secure.
- ³ He put a new song in my mouth,
a song of praise to our God.
Many will see and fear, and put their trust in the Lord.
- ⁴ Blessed is the man who makes the LORD his trust,
who does not turn to the proud,
to those who go astray after a lie!
- ⁵ You have multiplied, O LORD my God,
your wondrous deeds and your thoughts toward us;
none can compare with you!
I will proclaim and tell of them,
yet they are more than can be told.
- ⁶ In sacrifice and offering you have not delighted,
but you have given me an open ear.
Burnt offering and sin offering
you have not required.
- ⁷ Then I said, "Behold, I have come;
in the scroll of the book it is written of me:
- ⁸ I delight to do your will, O my God;
your law is within my heart."
- ⁹ I have told the glad news of deliverance
in the great congregation;
behold, I have not restrained my lips,
as you know, O LORD.
- ¹⁰ I have not hidden your deliverance within my heart;
I have spoken of your faithfulness and your salvation;
I have not concealed your steadfast love and your
faithfulness from the great congregation.
- ¹¹ As for you, O LORD, you will not restrain
your mercy from me;
your steadfast love and your faithfulness will
ever preserve me!
- ¹² For evils have encompassed me beyond number;
my iniquities have overtaken me, and I cannot see;
they are more than the hairs of my head;
my heart fails me.

- ¹³ Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me!
O LORD, make haste to help me!
- ¹⁴ Let those be put to shame and disappointed
altogether who seek to snatch away my life;
let those be turned back and brought to dishonor
who delight in my hurt!
- ¹⁵ Let those be appalled because of their shame
who say to me, "Aha, Aha!"
- ¹⁶ But may all who seek you
rejoice and be glad in you;
may those who love your salvation
say continually, "Great is the LORD!"
- ¹⁷ As for me, I am poor and needy,
but the LORD takes thought for me.
You are my help and my deliverer;
do not delay, O my God!

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 40 - "From the Pit to the Resurrection"

Sermon Discipleship Questions

1. What encouraged you?
2. What convicted you?
3. Is there anything in your life that needs to change?

Welcome Home (Distribution Song)

I know for sure true life is mine,
For Jesus lives, the first to rise,
The first to hear these words of hope
"Well done, good servant, and welcome home."

How many saints have gone before?
Their work is done, they weep no more.
They heard those words before His throne:
"Well done, good servant, and welcome home."

And when my time on earth is done,
And I am called into His love,
Then He shall say, by grace alone:
"Well done, good servant, and welcome home."

I know for sure true life is mine,
For Jesus lives, the first to rise,
He bought for me these words of hope:
"Well done, good servant, and welcome home."
"Well done, good servant, and welcome home."

By Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson and Sandra McCracken
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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

Thank You Jesus for the Blood

I was a wretch; I remember who I was.
I was lost, I was blind, I was running out of time.
Sin separated, the breach was far too wide,
But from the far side of the chasm,
You held me in your sight.

So You made a way across the great divide,
Left behind Heaven's throne to build it here inside.
There at the cross, You paid the debt I owed.
Broke my chains, freed my soul,
For the first time, I had hope.

Chorus

**Thank You, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank You, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank You, Jesus, You have saved my life,
Brought me from the darkness into glorious light.**

You took my place, laid inside my tomb of sin.
You were buried for three days,
But then You walked right out again.
And now death has no sting, and life has no end.
For I have been transformed by the blood of the Lamb. (Chorus)

There is nothing stronger,
Than the wonder working power of the blood, the blood
That calls us sons and daughters.
We are ransomed by our Father through the blood, the blood. (Repeat)

**Thank You, Jesus, for the blood applied.
Thank You, Jesus, it has washed me white.
Thank You, Jesus, You have saved my life,
Brought me from the darkness into glorious light.**

By Charity Gayle, Ryan Kennedy, David Gentiles, Steve Musso, and Bryan McCleery
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Steven Musso Music; McCleery MSC; Watershed Worship Publishing

Blessing

Romans 10:9 (ESV)

If you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

He is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 41