

Pre-service Song

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands.
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heav'n He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there,
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless righteousness.
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of Glory and of Grace.
One with Himself, I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

One with Himself, I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

By Charitie Lees Bancroft and Vicki Cook
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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 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

10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)

Chorus

**Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul,
Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name.**

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes. (Chorus)

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,
Your name is great and Your heart is kind;
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find. (Chorus)

And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near and my time has come;
Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending,
Ten thousand years, and then forevermore.

**Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul,
Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name. (Repeat)**

I'll worship Your holy name.
Lord, I'll worship Your holy name.

By Matt Redman and Jonas Myrin

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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.

Our Sung Confession

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore—
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father so tender is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more. (Repeat)**

By 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

My Worth is Not in What I Own

My worth is not in what I own,
not in the strength of flesh and bone;
but in the costly wounds of love
at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name,
in win or lose, in pride or shame;
but in the blood of Christ that flowed
at the cross. (Chorus)

Chorus

**I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure,
wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other.
My soul is satisfied in Him alone.**

As summer flow'rs we fade and die;
fame, youth and beauty hurry by,
but life eternal calls to us
at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might,
or human wisdom's fleeting light;
but I will boast in knowing Christ
at the cross. (Chorus)

Two wonders here that I confess:
my worth and my unworthiness.
My value fixed, my ransom paid
at the cross. (Chorus)

By Keith Getty, Krystyn Getty and Graham Kendrick
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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

James 1:19-21 (ESV)

¹⁹ Know this, my beloved brothers: let every person be quick to hear, slow to speak, slow to anger; ²⁰ for the anger of man does not produce the righteousness of God. ²¹ Therefore put away all filthiness and rampant wickedness and receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

James 1:19-21 (ESV) - "Humility, Pride, and Passion" - 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

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
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Blessing

Ephesians 6:23-24 (ESV)

Peace be to the brothers, and love with faith,
from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Grace be with all who love our Lord Jesus Christ

with love incorruptible.

Scripture text for next Sunday: James 1:22-27