

Pre-service Song

All Must Be Well

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well.
Free and changeless is His favor; all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us;
All must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well.
Ours is such a full salvation; all is well.
Happy still in God confiding,
Fruitful if in Christ abiding,
Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding;
All must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, "All is well."
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Yes, in living and in dying,
All must be well.

On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Yes, in living or in dying,
All must be well.

Words by Mary Bowly Peters, Music by Matthew S. Smith
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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 113 (ESV)

Praise the Lord!

Praise, O servants of the Lord,
praise the name of the Lord!

Blessed be the name of the Lord
from this time forth and forevermore!

**From the rising of the sun to its setting,
the name of the Lord is to be praised!**

The Lord is high above all nations,
and his glory above the heavens!

**Who is like the Lord our God,
who is seated on high,
who looks far down
on the heavens and the earth?**

He raises the poor from the dust
and lifts the needy from the ash heap,

to make them sit with princes,
with the princes of his people.

**He gives the barren woman a home,
making her the joyous mother of children.**

Praise the Lord!

Our Sung Call to Worship

Come Thou Fount

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Words by Robert Robinson Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Psalm 25:6-8, 11, 16-18 (ESV)

Remember your mercy, O LORD,
and your steadfast love,
for they have been from of old.

**Remember not the sins of my youth or my transgressions;
according to your steadfast love remember me,
for the sake of your goodness, O LORD!**

Good and upright is the LORD;
therefore he instructs sinners in the way.

For your name's sake, O LORD,

pardon my guilt, for it is great.

Turn to me and be gracious to me,
for I am lonely and afflicted.
The troubles of my heart are enlarged;
bring me out of my distresses.

**Consider my affliction and my trouble,
and forgive all my sins.**

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

New City Catechism, Questions 22-24

Remember the Gospel!

Why must the Redeemer be truly human?

**That in human nature he might on our behalf
perfectly obey the whole law
And suffer the punishment for human sin;
And also that he might sympathize with our weaknesses.**

Why must the Redeemer be truly God?

**That because of his divine nature his obedience
And suffering would be perfect and effective;
And also that he would be able to bear
The righteous anger of God against sin
And yet overcome death.**

Why was it necessary for Christ, the Redeemer, to die?

**Since death is the punishment for sin,
Christ died willingly in our place
To deliver us from the power and penalty of sin
And to bring us back to God.
By his substitutionary atoning death,
He alone redeems us from hell
And gains for us forgiveness of sin,
Righteousness, and everlasting life.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

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

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 1:9-18 (ESV)

⁹ Let the lowly brother boast in his exaltation,

¹⁰ and the rich in his humiliation, because like a flower of the grass he will pass away. ¹¹ For the sun rises with its scorching heat and withers the grass; its flower falls, and its beauty perishes. So also will the rich man fade away in the midst of his pursuits.

¹² Blessed is the man who remains steadfast under trial, for when he has stood the test he will receive the crown of life, which God has promised to those who love him. ¹³ Let no one say when he is tempted, "I am being tempted by God," for God cannot be tempted with evil, and he himself tempts no one. ¹⁴ But each person is tempted when he is lured and enticed by his own desire. ¹⁵ Then desire when it has conceived gives birth to sin, and sin when it is fully grown brings forth death.

¹⁶ Do not be deceived, my beloved brothers.

¹⁷ Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change. ¹⁸ Of his own will he brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

James 1:9-18 (ESV) - The Passing and The Permanent - 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?

Where is Room (Distribution Song)

Sinner, where is room for doubt?
Has not Jesus' love been proved?
Did He not lay down His life
And the Father's wrath remove?
Hear Him on the cross exclaiming,
"It is finished," then he died;
Lose your doubts and fears forever
At His bleeding, loving side.

Sinner, where is room for guilt?
Has not Jesus borne your shame?
Was He not cut off that you
Might the Father's honor gain?
See Him on the cross degraded,
Ridiculed and thrown away,
To receive the once rejected
And His pard'ning grace display.

Sinner, where is room for toil?
Has not Jesus won your rest?
Did He not obey the law,
Giving us His righteousness?
See Him on the cross fulfilling
Both your punishment and crown;
Lose your powerless religion,
Find yourself in His renown.

Sinner, where is room for pride?
Has not Jesus paid it all?
Did He not show charity
To one ruined from the fall?
On the cross He paid your ransom,
Ev'ry debt has been erased;
You had nothing, yet He gave you
Riches by His lavish grace.
Riches by His lavish grace.

Words by David Ward Music adapted from the composition "Waves of Kilkee" by Joanie Madden and Brian Keane

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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

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior he will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, his power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me;
Through the deepest valley he will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven;
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home.
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus!
All the glory evermore to him!
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

By Jenny Robinson, Rich Thompson and Michael Farren
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Blessing

Psalm 41:13 (ESV)

Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel,

from everlasting to everlasting!

Amen and Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: James 1:19-21