

Pre-service Song

God of Every Grace

O let not this world of sorrows steal my only hope away,
For the power of Your gospel shines within this jar of clay.
In affliction, You bring wisdom that my comforts can displace.
How my true and greatest treasure is in You, the God of grace.

Now to the God of ev'ry grace, who counts my tears, who holds my days,
I sing through sorrows, sing with faith.
O praise the God of ev'ry grace.

Weary with the weight I carry, give me wings of faith to rise,
For You know each grief that lingers through the watches of the night.
Surely You have borne our sufferings at the cross took up our pain.
And You lead us on to glory as we trust You God of grace.

Now to the God of ev'ry grace, who counts my tears, who holds my days,
I sing through sorrows, sing with faith.
O praise the God of ev'ry grace.

There's a dawning hope before us that I know is soon to break
As I wait upon Your mercy, which will swallow ev'ry ache.
Cries of joy and songs of vict'ry when we enter heaven's gates.
All your children, home together, all with You, the God of grace.

Now to the God of ev'ry grace, who counts my tears, who holds my days,
I sing through sorrows, sing with faith.
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By Bryan Fowler, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty and Matt Boswell
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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

Christ Our Wisdom

Christ our wisdom, we are humbled
when You hide Your ways from us;
You have purposes unnumbered,
each one good and glorious.
Help us trust when we grow weary,
free us from our anxious thoughts;
give us grace to see more clearly;
You are God and we are not.

Christ our wisdom, be our gladness
when we fail to understand;
You ordain all joy and sadness
to fulfill Your perfect plan.
Help us know You rule with power
over ev'ry raging flood;
in our most uncertain hour,
You are God and we are loved.

Christ our wisdom, we will follow
though the way ahead is veiled;
as we journey through the shadows,
grant us faith where sight has failed.
Help us cling to Your commandments,
strengthened by Your faithful Word;
we will never be abandoned;
You are God and we are Yours.

Christ our wisdom, we adore You
for the beauty of the cross;
once in foolishness we scorned You,
but Your blood has ransomed us.
Help us sing the endless mercies
of Your humble heart to save;
Christ our wisdom, Christ our glory,
You are God, forever praised.

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of Your humble heart to save;
Christ our wisdom, Christ our glory,
You are God, forever praised.

By Bob Kauflin, Jonathan Althoff, and Nathan Stiff
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Great Litany & Franklin Kyrie

O, Lord, our God—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
we are aware of the sins we have not put to death,

we feel the weakness of our flesh and our need of grace.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy. / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.

Lord, deliver us from all pride, vanity, and hypocrisy,
from all envy, hatred, and malice,
from all lack of charity, gossip, and slander.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy. / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.

Lord, deliver us from all disordered desires and sinful affections,
from the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy. / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.

Lord, deliver your church from hardness of heart
from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism,
from contempt of your Word and your will.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

Lord, have mercy. / Christ, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.

Heavenly Father, we ask all these things
in the name of Jesus our Lord and on the basis of
his perfect life—our righteousness;
his death—our sacrifice for sin;
his resurrection—our hope of glory;
his ascension—our intercession.
Through your Holy Spirit, be with us and dwell in us.
Remember that we are dust, and hear us we pray:

**Lord, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.
Christ, have mercy. / Christ, have mercy. / Christ, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.
Lord, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. / Lord, have mercy. Have mercy, Lord.**

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

Heidelberg Catechism, Question 1

Remember the Gospel!

What is your only comfort in life and death?

**That I am not my own,
but belong with body and soul
both in life and in death,
to my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ.**

**He has fully paid for all my sins
with his precious blood,
and has set me free**

from all the power of the devil.

He also preserves me in such a way
that without the will of my heavenly Father
not a hair can fall from my head;
indeed, all things must work together
for my salvation.

Therefore, by his Holy Spirit,
he also assures me of eternal life
and makes me heartily willing and ready
from now on to live for him.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

God Of Every Grace

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How my true and greatest treasure is in You, the God of grace.

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I sing through sorrows, sing with faith.
O praise the God of ev'ry grace.

Weary with the weight I carry, give me wings of faith to rise,
For You know each grief that lingers through the watches of the night.
Surely You have borne our sufferings at the cross took up our pain.
And You lead us on to glory as we trust You God of grace.

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There's a dawning hope before us that I know is soon to break
As I wait upon Your mercy, which will swallow ev'ry ache.
Cries of joy and songs of vict'ry when we enter heaven's gates.
All your children, home together, all with You, the God of grace.

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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 5:1-6 (ESV)

¹ Come now, you rich, weep and howl for the miseries that are coming upon you.

² Your riches have rotted and your garments are moth-eaten. ³ Your gold and silver have corroded, and their corrosion will be evidence against you and will eat your flesh like fire. You have laid up treasure in the last days. ⁴ Behold, the wages of the laborers who mowed your fields, which you kept back by fraud, are crying out against you, and the cries of the harvesters have reached the ears of the Lord of hosts. ⁵ You have lived on the earth in luxury and in self-indulgence. You have fattened your hearts in a day of slaughter. ⁶ You have condemned and murdered the righteous person. He does not resist you.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

James 5:1-6 (ESV) - The House of Cain - 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?

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

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Words by Mary E. Byrne & Eleanor H. Hull, Music: Traditional Irish Melody
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Blessing

2 Thessalonians 3:5 (ESV)

May the Lord direct your hearts to the love of God
and to the steadfastness of Christ.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: James 5:7-12