

Pre-service Song

Be Still My Soul

Be still, my soul! The Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In ev'ry change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul! Thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul! Thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul! The waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul! When dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears.
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul! Thy Jesus can repay;
From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul! The hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul! When change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Words by Katharina von Schlegel, Music by Jean Sibelius
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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

Psalms 24:7-10 (ESV)

Lift up your heads, O gates!
And be lifted up, O ancient doors,
That the King of glory may come in.

**Who is this King of glory?
The Lord, strong and mighty,
The Lord, mighty in battle!**

Lift up your heads, O gates!
And lift them up, O ancient doors,
That the King of glory may come in.

**Who is this King of glory?
The Lord of hosts,
He is the King of glory!**

Our Sung Call to Worship

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Words by Isaac Watts, Music by George Frederick Handel
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Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Adapted from SBTS Abstract of Principles and The Baptist Faith and Message 2000

God originally created Man in His own image.
He created them male and female
as the crowning work of His creation.

**In the beginning, man was innocent of sin.
Through the temptation of Satan,
man chose to sin against the command of God
and fell from his original holiness and righteousness.**

All future generations of man now inherit a corrupt nature,
wholly opposed to God and His law.
They became transgressors and are under condemnation.

Only the grace of God can bring man into His holy fellowship.

Time of silent confession.

Our Sung Confession

Not in Me

No list of sins I have not done,
No list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like,

Can earn myself a place with You.
O God! Be merciful to me—
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
Is not in me, but only You.

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
No lifted hands, no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth
Can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And He alone can give me rest.

No separation from the world,
No work I do, no gift I give,
Can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—
The pow'r of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
And merciful in Christ alone.

My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And He alone can give me rest.
And He alone can give me rest.

By Eric Schumacher and David L. Ward
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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

All Gone

Sins against the Holy One,
Sins against his loving Son,
Sins against his law we've done.
Sins against both God and man,
Sins that we have boldly planned,
Sins outnumbering the sand—

What grace! No trace remains.

They're all gone, all gone.
Far as the east is from the west,
Into the ocean they are cast.
They're all gone, all gone.
He has removed our ev'ry debt,
Covered our shame and our regret,
They're all gone.

All the justice we deserved,
All the punishment we earned,
Holy wrath without reserve,
Poured upon the righteous one,
Once for all the work is done,
Now the victory is won.

What grace! No trace remains.

They're all gone, all gone.
Far as the east is from the west,
Into the ocean they are cast.
They're all gone, all gone.
He has removed our ev'ry debt,
Covered our shame and our regret,

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Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He.
The Word became flesh and the light shined among us.
His glory revealed.

Chorus 1

Living, He loved me, dying He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever.
One day He's coming, O glorious day.

O glorious day.

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected,
Bearing our sins my Redeemer is He.
The hands that healed nations stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me. (Chorus 1)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door.
Then He arose over death He had conquered.
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore.
Death could not hold Him,
The grave could not keep Him from rising again.

Chorus 2

Living, He loved me, dying He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever.
One day He's coming, O glorious day.
O glorious day. Glorious day.

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His glories will shine.
Wonderful day my beloved one bringing.
My Savior Jesus is mine. (Chorus 2)

O, glorious day!

By Michael Bleecker, J. Wilbur Chapman, and Mark Hall
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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

Psalms 44 (ESV)

To the choirmaster. A Maskil of the Sons of Korah.

- ¹O God, we have heard with our ears,
our fathers have told us,
what deeds you performed in their days,
in the days of old:
- ²you with your own hand drove out the nations,
but them you planted;
you afflicted the peoples,
but them you set free;
- ³for not by their own sword did they win the land,

nor did their own arm save them,
 but your right hand and your arm,
 and the light of your face,
 for you delighted in them.
⁴ You are my King, O God;
 ordain salvation for Jacob!
⁵ Through you we push down our foes;
 through your name we tread down
 those who rise up against us.
⁶ For not in my bow do I trust,
 nor can my sword save me.
⁷ But you have saved us from our foes
 and have put to shame those who hate us.
⁸ In God we have boasted continually,
 and we will give thanks to your name forever. *Selah*
⁹ But you have rejected us and disgraced us
 and have not gone out with our armies.
¹⁰ You have made us turn back from the foe,
 and those who hate us have gotten spoil.
¹¹ You have made us like sheep for slaughter
 and have scattered us among the nations.
¹² You have sold your people for a trifle,
 demanding no high price for them.
¹³ You have made us the taunt of our neighbors,
 the derision and scorn of those around us.
¹⁴ You have made us a byword among the nations,
 a laughingstock among the peoples.
¹⁵ All day long my disgrace is before me,
 and shame has covered my face
¹⁶ at the sound of the taunter and reviler,
 at the sight of the enemy and the avenger.
¹⁷ All this has come upon us,
 though we have not forgotten you,
 and we have not been false to your covenant.
¹⁸ Our heart has not turned back,
 nor have our steps departed from your way;
¹⁹ yet you have broken us in the place of jackals
 and covered us with the shadow of death.
²⁰ If we had forgotten the name of our God
 or spread out our hands to a foreign god,
²¹ would not God discover this?
 For he knows the secrets of the heart.
²² Yet for your sake we are killed all the day long;
 we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered.
²³ Awake! Why are you sleeping, O Lord?
 Rouse yourself! Do not reject us forever!
²⁴ Why do you hide your face?
 Why do you forget our affliction and oppression?
²⁵ For our soul is bowed down to the dust;
 our belly clings to the ground.
²⁶ Rise up; come to our help!
 Redeem us for the sake of your steadfast love!

Romans 8:31-39 (ESV)

³¹ What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? ³² He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us all things? ³³ Who shall bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. ³⁴ Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who

indeed is interceding for us. ³⁵ Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword? ³⁶ As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all the day long; we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered."

³⁷ No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. ³⁸ For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, ³⁹ nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 44 - More Than Conquerors - 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?

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

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Blessing

Romans 11:36 (ESV)

For from him and through him and to him are all things.
To him be glory forever.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 45