

Pre-service Song

Yet Not I But 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
© 2018 CityAlight Music; Farren Love And War Publishing; Integrity's Alleluia! Music

Call To Worship

We confess the supremacy of God in Christ through both responsive reading and song.

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalm 147:1-6, 10-12 (ESV)

Praise the LORD!
**For it is good to sing praises to our God;
for it is pleasant, and a song of praise is fitting.**

The LORD builds up Jerusalem;

he gathers the outcasts of Israel.
**He heals the brokenhearted
and binds up their wounds.**

Great is our Lord, and abundant in power;
his understanding is beyond measure.
**The LORD lifts up the humble;
he casts the wicked to the ground.**

His delight is not in the strength of the horse,
nor his pleasure in the legs of a man,
**but the LORD takes pleasure in those who fear him,
in those who hope in his steadfast love.**

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem!
Praise your God, O Zion!
Hallelujah!

Our Sung Call to Worship
Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone)
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Chorus
My chains are gone, I've been set free,
My God my Savior has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy rains,
Unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures. (Chorus)

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine.
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine,
Will be forever mine.
You are forever mine.

By John Newton, Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio
© 2006 Rising Springs Music; Vamos Publishing; worshiptogether.com songs

Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession
Psalms 51:1-4, 10-12 (ESV)

Have mercy on me, O God,

according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my transgressions.

**Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is ever before me.**

Against you, you only, have I sinned
and done what is evil in your sight,
so that you may be justified in your words
and blameless in your judgment.

**Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from your presence
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of your salvation
and uphold me with a willing spirit.**

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 Q 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

It Was Finished Upon That Cross

**How I love the voice of Jesus
On the Cross of Calvary.**

He declares His work is finished;
He has spoken this hope to me.
Though the sun had ceased its shining,
Though the war appeared as lost,
Christ had triumphed over evil.
It was finished upon that Cross.

Now the curse, it has been broken;
Jesus paid the price for me.
Full, the pardon He has offered.
Great, the welcome that I receive.
Boldly I approach my Father,
Clothed in Jesus' righteousness.
There is no more guilt to carry.
It was finished upon that Cross.

Death was once my great opponent,
Fear once had a hold on me.
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed.

Death was once my great opponent,
Fear once had a hold on me.
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!
Yes, He rose that we would be free indeed!

Free from ev'ry plan of darkness,
Free to live and free to love.
Death is dead and Christ is risen.
It was finished upon that Cross.

Onward to eternal glory,
To my Saviour and my God.
I rejoice in Jesus' victory.
It was finished upon that Cross.
It was finished upon that Cross.
It was finished upon that Cross.

By Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson & Nigel Hendroff
© 2021 SHOUT! Music Publishing Australia; CityAlight Music

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 gabcame.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 57 (ESV)

**To the choirmaster: according to Do Not Destroy.
A Miktam of David, when he fled from Saul, in the cave.**

- ¹Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me,
for in you my soul takes refuge;
in the shadow of your wings I will take refuge,
till the storms of destruction pass by.
- ²I cry out to God Most High,
to God who fulfills his purpose for me.
- ³He will send from heaven and save me;
he will put to shame him who tramples on me. *Selah*
God will send out his steadfast love and his faithfulness!
- ⁴My soul is in the midst of lions;
I lie down amid fiery beasts—
the children of man,
whose teeth are spears and arrows,
whose tongues are sharp swords.
- ⁵Be exalted, O God, above the heavens!
Let your glory be over all the earth!
- ⁶They set a net for my steps;
my soul was bowed down.
They dug a pit in my way,
but they have fallen into it themselves. *Selah*
- ⁷My heart is steadfast, O God,
my heart is steadfast!
I will sing and make melody!
- ⁸Awake, my glory!
Awake, O harp and lyre!
I will awake the dawn!
- ⁹I will give thanks to you, O Lord, among the peoples;
I will sing praises to you among the nations.
- ¹⁰For your steadfast love is great to the heavens,
your faithfulness to the clouds.
- ¹¹Be exalted, O God, above the heavens!
Let your glory be over all the earth!

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 57 - Be Exalted, O God, In My Lament - David Baum

Sermon Discipleship Questions

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

Thank You Jesus for the Blood (Distribution Song)

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
© 2021 Centricity Music Publishing; Brother Gayle Hymnal; Come Up Kings Publishing; ComissionMusic;
Steven Musso Music; McCleery MSC; Watershed Publishing Group

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

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

© 2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs; Getty Music Publishing; Love Your Enemies Publishing;
Messenger Hymns

Blessing

2 Corinthians 13:14 (ESV)

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ
and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 58