

Pre-service Song

Jesus Paid It All (O Praise the One)

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

Chorus

**Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.**

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone. (Chorus)

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat. (Chorus)

Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.
He washed it white as snow.
He washed it white as snow.

Oh, praise the One Who paid my debt,
And raised this life up from the dead.
Oh, praise the One Who paid my debt,
And raised this life up from the dead. (Repeat)

**Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.**

Words by Elvina M. Hall and Alex Nifong, Music by John Thomas Grape and Alex Nifong
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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 145:1-3, 10-13, 21 (ESV)

I will extol you, my God and King,
and bless your name forever and ever.
Every day I will bless you
and praise your name forever and ever.

**Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
and his greatness is unsearchable.**

All your works shall give thanks to you, O Lord,
and all your saints shall bless you!

**They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom
and tell of your power,
to make known to the children of man
your mighty deeds,
and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.**

Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
and your dominion endures throughout all generations.

**My mouth will speak the praise of the Lord,
and let all flesh bless his holy name
forever and ever.**

Our Sung Call to Worship

Here I Am To Worship

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore You,
Hope of a life spent with You.

Chorus

**So here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
And You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy, altogether wonderful to me.**

King of all days, oh so highly exalted,
Glorious in heaven above.
Humbly You came to the earth You created,
All for love's sake became poor. (Chorus)

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross
And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross. (Chorus)

By Tim Hughes
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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

"Man of Sorrows," What A Name
"Man of sorrows!" what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement, can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high,
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

By Philip P. Bliss
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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

Philippians 2:6-11 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God,
did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, by taking the form of a
servant, being born in the likeness of men.

**And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death,
even death on a cross.**

Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that
at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth,

**and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

The Power of the Cross

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day:

Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

Chorus:

**This the pow'r of the cross;
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Oh to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow. (Chorus}

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry. (Chorus)

Oh to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suff'ring I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live
Won through Your selfless love!

**This the pow'r of the cross
Son of God slain for us.
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

By Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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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

Psalm 58 (ESV)

**To the choirmaster: according to Do Not Destroy.
A Miktam of David.**

¹ Do you indeed decree what is right, you gods?

Do you judge the children of man uprightly?

² No, in your hearts you devise wrongs;
your hands deal out violence on earth.

³ The wicked are estranged from the womb;
they go astray from birth, speaking lies.

- ⁴ They have venom like the venom of a serpent,
like the deaf adder that stops its ear,
⁵ so that it does not hear the voice of charmers
or of the cunning enchanter.
⁶ O God, break the teeth in their mouths;
tear out the fangs of the young lions, O Lord!
⁷ Let them vanish like water that runs away;
when he aims his arrows, let them be blunted.
⁸ Let them be like the snail that dissolves into slime,
like the stillborn child who never sees the sun.
⁹ Sooner than your pots can feel the heat of thorns,
whether green or ablaze, may he sweep them away!
¹⁰ The righteous will rejoice when he sees the vengeance;
he will bathe his feet in the blood of the wicked.
¹¹ Mankind will say, "Surely there is a reward for the righteous;
surely there is a God who judges on 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 58 (ESV) - Our Hope for Justice - 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

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His name.
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed

His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of Darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

By Martin Luther, Translation by Frederick Hedge
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Blessing
2 Peter 3:18 (ESV)

Grow in the grace and knowledge
of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

**To him be the glory both now
and to the day of eternity. Amen.**

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 59