

Pre-service Song

Lord I Need You

Lord, I come, I confess,
Bowing here I find my rest,
And without You, I fall apart.
You're the one that guides my heart.

Chorus

Lord, I need You! Oh, I need You!
Ev'ry hour I need You!
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh, God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more.
Where grace is found is where You are.
And where You are, Lord, I am free;
Holiness is Christ in me. (Chorus)

So teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way.
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You.
Jesus, You're my hope and stay. (Repeat, then Chorus)

You're my one defense, my righteousness—
Oh, God, how I need You.

By Jesse Reeves, Matt Maher, Christy Nockels and Daniel Carson
© 2011 sixsteps Music; Sweater Weather Music; Thankyou Music Ltd; Valley Of Songs Music;
worshiptogether.com songs

Call To Worship

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

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalms 62:1-2, 5-8 (ESV)

For God alone my soul waits in silence;
from him comes my salvation.

**He alone is my rock and my salvation, my fortress;
I shall not be greatly shaken.**

For God alone, O my soul, wait in silence,
for my hope is from him.

**He only is my rock and my salvation, my fortress;
I shall not be shaken.**

**On God rests my salvation and my glory;
my mighty rock, my refuge is God.**

Trust in him at all times, O people;
pour out your heart before him;
God is a refuge for us.

Our Sung Call to Worship

Psalm 62

My soul finds rest in God alone,

my rock and my salvation,
a fortress strong against my foes,
and I will not be shaken.
Though lips may bless, and hearts may curse,
and lies, like arrows, pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness:
I'll look to Him who hears me.

Chorus:

**O praise Him, hallelujah,
my Delight and my Reward.
Everlasting, never failing;
My Redeemer, my God.**

Find rest my soul in God alone,
amid the world's temptations.
When evil seeks to take a hold,
I'll cling to my salvation.
Though riches come, and riches go,
don't set your heart upon them.
The fields of hope in which I sow
are harvested in heaven. (Chorus)

I'll set my gaze on God alone,
and trust in Him completely,
with ev'ry day pour out my soul;
and He will prove His mercy.
Though life is but a fleeting breath,
a sigh too brief to measure,
my King has crushed the curse of death,
and I am His forever. (Chorus)

O praise Him, O praise Him, hallelujah, hallelujah!
O praise Him, O praise Him, hallelujah, hallelujah!
O praise Him, O praise Him, hallelujah, hallelujah! (Chorus)

By Stuart Townend and Aaron Keys
© 2007 Thankyou Music Ltd

Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Psalms 32:3-6, Proverbs 28:13 (ESV)

For when I kept silent, my bones wasted away
through my groaning all day long.
For day and night your hand was heavy upon me;
my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.

**I acknowledged my sin to you,
and I did not cover my iniquity;
I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD,"
and you forgave the iniquity of my sin.**

Therefore let everyone who is godly
offer prayer to you at a time when you may be found;

**Whoever conceals his transgressions will not prosper,
but he who confesses and forsakes them will obtain mercy.**

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

Ephesians 2:4-10 (ESV)

Remember the Gospel!

God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses,
made us alive together with Christ—
by grace you have been saved.

He raised us up with him and seated us with him in the heavenly places in Christ Jesus, so that in the coming ages he might show the immeasurable riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.

For by grace you have been saved
through faith.
And this is not your own doing;
it is the gift of God,
not a result of works,
so that no one may boast.

**For we are his workmanship,
created in Christ Jesus for good works,
which God prepared beforehand,
that we should walk in them.**

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

Good and Gracious King

I approach the throne of glory,
Nothing in my hands I bring
But the promise of acceptance,
From a good and gracious King.

I will give to you my burden
As you give to me your strength,
Come and fill me with Your Spirit
As I sing to you this praise.

Chorus

**You deserve the greater glory!
Overcome I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing,
Empty handed I rejoice.
You deserve the greater glory!
Overcome with joy I sing!
By your love I am accepted.
You're a good and gracious King.**

O, what grace that you would see me
As your child and as your friend.

Safe, secure in you forever,
I pour out my praise again. (Chorus)

Holy, holy, Lord Almighty!
Good and gracious, good and gracious!
Holy, Holy, Lord Almighty!
Good and gracious King! (Repeat)

You deserve the greater glory!
Overcome I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing,
Empty handed I rejoice.
You deserve the greater glory!
Overcome with joy I sing!
By your love I am accepted.
You're a good and gracious King.

By Jonny Robinson, James Ferguson and Michael Farren
© 2016 CityAlight Music; Farren Love And War Publishing; Integrity's Alleluia! 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 gabgames.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 54 (ESV)

To the choirmaster: with stringed instruments. A Maskil of David, when the Ziphites went and told Saul, "Is not David hiding among us?"

- ¹O God, save me by your name,
and vindicate me by your might.
²O God, hear my prayer;
give ear to the words of my mouth.
³For strangers have risen against me;
ruthless men seek my life; they do not set
God before themselves. *Selah*
⁴Behold, God is my helper;
the Lord is the upholder of my life.
⁵He will return the evil to my enemies;
in your faithfulness put an end to them.
⁶With a freewill offering I will sacrifice to you;
I will give thanks to your name, O Lord,
for it is good.
⁷For he has delivered me from every trouble,
and my eye has looked in triumph on my
enemies.

Psalm 55 (ESV)

To the choirmaster: with stringed instruments. A Maskil of David.

¹ Give ear to my prayer, O God,
and hide not yourself from my plea
for mercy!

² Attend to me, and answer me;
I am restless in my complaint and I moan,

³ because of the noise of the enemy,
because of the oppression of the wicked.
For they drop trouble upon me,
and in anger they bear a grudge against me.

⁴ My heart is in anguish within me;
the terrors of death have fallen upon me.

⁵ Fear and trembling come upon me,
and horror overwhelms me.

⁶ And I say, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove!
I would fly away and be at rest;

⁷ yes, I would wander far away;
I would lodge in the wilderness; *Selah*

⁸ I would hurry to find a shelter
from the raging wind and tempest."

⁹ Destroy, O Lord, divide their tongues;
for I see violence and strife in the city.

¹⁰ Day and night they go around it
on its walls,
and iniquity and trouble are within it;

¹¹ ruin is in its midst; oppression and fraud
do not depart from its marketplace.

¹² For it is not an enemy who taunts me—
then I could bear it;
it is not an adversary who deals insolently
with me—then I could hide from him.

¹³ But it is you, a man, my equal,
my companion, my familiar friend.

¹⁴ We used to take sweet counsel together;
within God's house we walked in the
throng.

¹⁵ Let death steal over them; let them go
down to Sheol alive; for evil is in their
dwelling place and in their heart.

¹⁶ But I call to God, and the Lord will save me.

¹⁷ Evening and morning and at noon
I utter my complaint and moan,
and he hears my voice.

¹⁸ He redeems my soul in safety
from the battle that I wage,
for many are arrayed against me.

¹⁹ God will give ear and humble them,
he who is enthroned from of old, *Selah*
because they do not change
and do not fear God.

²⁰ My companion stretched out his hand
against his friends; he violated his
covenant.

²¹ His speech was smooth as butter,
yet war was in his heart;
his words were softer than oil,
yet they were drawn swords.

²² Cast your burden on the Lord,
and he will sustain you;

he will never permit
the righteous to be moved.
²³ But you, O God, will cast them down
into the pit of destruction;
men of blood and treachery
shall not live out half their days.
But I will trust in you.

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Psalm 54 & 55 - "How To Handle Betrayal" - 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?

Psalm 121 (Distribution Song)

I lift my eyes up to the hills,
Where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord,
Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your feet slip,
His right hand never leaves you
He who keeps you never slumbers nor sleeps.

He watches over you,
Like a shade from the sun by day and the moon by night
He watches over you,
No evil can ever invade the covering of Yahweh.

(Repeat All)

When you go out, when you come in,
He watches over you.
Today and forevermore,
He never leaves you. (Repeat)

He watches over you,
Like a shade from the sun by day and the moon by night
He watches over you,
No evil can ever invade the covering of Yahweh.

By Shane Heilman
© Rejoice With Trembling Music (The Psalms Project)

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

Lord, From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
when my hope is shaken;
torn and ruined from the fall,
hear my desperation.
For so long I've pled and prayed,
"God, come to my rescue!"
Even so, the thorn remains;
still my heart will praise You.

Storms within my troubled soul,
questions without answers;
on my faith these billows roll—
God be now my shelter.
Why are you cast down my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you.
When the fires have all grown cold,
cause this heart to praise You.

Oh my soul, put your hope in God,
my help, my rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh sing, through the raging storm;
You're still my God, my salvation.

Should my life be torn from me,
every worldly pleasure;
when all I possess is grief,
God be then my treasure.
Be my vision in the night;
be my hope and refuge.
'Til my faith is turned to sight,
Lord my heart will praise You.

Oh my soul, put your hope in God,
my help, my rock, I will praise Him.
Sing, oh sing, through the raging storm;
You're still my God, my salvation. (Repeat)

By Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

© 2018 Getty Music Hymns and Songs; Getty Music Publishing; Love Your Enemies Publishing;
Messenger Hymns

Blessing

Romans 15:13 (ESV)

May the God of hope fill you
with all joy and peace in believing,
so that by the power of the Holy Spirit
you may abound in hope.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Psalm 56