Pre-service Song

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

The sands of time are sinking, the dawn of Heaven breaks; The summer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn awakes; Dark, dark hath been the midnight, but dayspring is at hand, and glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

The King there in his beauty, without a veil is seen; It were a well spent journey though sev'n deaths lay between; The Lamb with his fair army doth on Mount Zion stand, and glory, glory dewelleth in Immanuel's land.

O Christ, he is the fountain, the deep, deep well of love; The streams on earth I've tasted, more deep I'll drink above; There to an ocean fullness his mercy doth expand, and glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment my web of time He wove; and always dews of sorrow were lustred with his love; I'll bless the hand that guided, I'll bless the heart that planned, when throned where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

Oh! I am my Beloved's and my Beloved's mine! He brings a poor, vile sinner into his "house of wine;" I stand upon his merit, I know no other stand, not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garments but her dear Bridegroom's face; I will not gaze at glory but on my King of Grace:

Not at the crown he giveth, but on his pierced hand;

The Lamb is all the glory of Immanuel's land.

Words and Music by Anne Ross Cousin and Connie Dever ©Words: Public Domain, Music: 2014 Sovereign Grace Worship, Dever, Constance

Call To Worship

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

Our Spoken Call to Worship

Psalm 46 (CSB)

God is our refuge and strength, a helper who is always found in times of trouble.

Therefore we will not be afraid, though the earth trembles and the mountains topple into the depths of the seas, though its water roars and foams and the mountains quake with its turmoil.

There is a river — its streams delight the city of God, the holy dwelling place of the Most High. God is within her; she will not be toppled. God will help her when the morning dawns. Nations rage, kingdoms topple; the earth melts when he lifts his voice.

The Lord of Armies is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Come, see the works of the Lord, who brings devastation on the earth. He makes wars cease throughout the earth. He shatters bows and cuts spears to pieces; he sets wagons ablaze. "Stop fighting, and know that I am God, exalted among the nations, exalted on the earth."

The Lord of Armies is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Our Sung Call to Worship

O Praise the Name
I cast my mind to Calvary,
Where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.
My Saviour on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears. They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb. The entrance sealed by heavy stone. Messiah still and all alone. (Chorus 1 A)

Chorus 1 A

O praise the Name of the Lord our God. O praise His Name forevermore. For endless days we will sing Your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord, our God.

Then on the third at break of dawn,
The Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King. (Chorus 1 A)

He shall return in robes of white.
The blazing sun shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints,
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face. (Chorus 1 A, Chorus 1B)

Chorus 1B

O praise the Name of the Lord our God.
O praise His Name forevermore.
For endless days we will sing Your praise.
Oh Lord, oh Lord, our God.
Oh Lord, oh Lord, our God.
Oh Lord, oh Lord, our God.

Music and Words by Benjamin Hastings, Dean Ussher, and Marty Sampson ©2015 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia. Small City Music

Confession

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

Our Spoken Confession

Psalm 130 (CSB)

Out of the depths I call to you, Lord! Lord, listen to my voice; let your ears be attentive to my cry for help.

Lord, if you kept an account of iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But with you there is forgiveness, so that you may be revered.

I wait for the Lord; I wait and put my hope in his word. I wait for the Lord more than watchmen for the morning more than watchmen for the morning.

Israel, put your hope in the Lord. For there is faithful love with the Lord, and with him is redemption in abundance. And he will redeem Israel from all its iniquities.

Thank you, Father, for forgiving our sins through your Son, Jesus our Lord.

Time of silent confession

Our Sung Confession

Poor Sinner Dejected with Fear
Poor sinner, dejected with fear,
Unbosom thy mind to the Lamb;
No wrath on His brow He does wear,
Nor will He poor mourners condemn;
His arm of omnipotent grace
Is able and willing to save;
A sweet and a permanent peace
He'll freely and faithfully give.

Come just as thou art, with thy woe, Fall down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, He cannot say, "Go," But surely will take out thy stain; A fountain is opened for sin, And thousands its virtues have proved He'll take thee, and plunge thee therein, And wash thee from filth in His blood.

The soul that on Jesus relies, He'll never, no never deceive; He freely and faithfully gives More blessings than we can conceive; Yea, down to old age He will keep, Nor will He forsake us at last; He knows and is known by His sheep; They're His, and He will hold them fast.

Words by William Gadsby, Music by Katy Bowser & Matthew Perryman Jones

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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 1:13-14, 19-23 (CSB)

Remember the Gospel!

The Father has rescued us from the domain of darkness and transferred us into the kingdom of the Son he loves. In him we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

For God was pleased to have all his fullness dwell in him, and through him to reconcile everything to himself, whether things on earth or things in heaven, by making peace through his blood, shed on the cross.

Once you were alienated and hostile in your minds as expressed in your evil actions.

But now he has reconciled you by his physical body through his death, to present you holy, faultless, and blameless before him—if indeed you remain grounded and steadfast in the faith and are not shifted away from the hope of the gospel that you heard.

Our Sung Profession of Assurance

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. (Chorus)

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more Stronger than darkness, new every morn 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. (Chorus)

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. (Chorus 2X's)

Words and Music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa © 2016 Getty Music Hymns and Songs, Getty Music Publishing, Love Your Enemies Publishing, Messenger Hymns

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not: As Thou has been, Thou forever wilt be. (Chorus)

Chorus

Great is thy Faithfulness! Great is Thy Faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed, Thy hand hath provided; Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. (Chorus)

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with then thousand beside! (Chorus)

Words by Thomas O. Chisholm, Music by William M. Runyan ©Public Domain

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.

On the first Sunday of each month we have a Mission Moment to highlight the different missions giving opportunities we have at Grand. Members are encouraged to give to GABC Missions to support these missions.

You may give electronically at <u>gabcames.org/giving/</u> or place your offering in the boxes at the back of the sanctuary or send a check in the mail.

Scripture Reading

Matthew 5:7 & Matthew 18:21-35

- ^{5:7} Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.
- ^{18: 21} Then Peter approached him and asked, "Lord, how many times must I forgive my brother or sister who sins against me? As many as seven times?"
 - ²² "I tell you, not as many as seven," Jesus replied, "but seventy times seven.
- ²³ "For this reason, the kingdom of heaven can be compared to a king who wanted to settle accounts with his servants. ²⁴ When he began to settle accounts, one who owed ten thousand talents was brought before him. ²⁵ Since he did not have the money to pay it back,

his master commanded that he, his wife, his children, and everything he had be sold to pay the debt.

- ²⁶ "At this, the servant fell facedown before him and said, 'Be patient with me, and I will pay you everything.' ²⁷ Then the master of that servant had compassion, released him, and forgave him the loan.
- ²⁸ "That servant went out and found one of his fellow
- servants who owed him a hundred denarii. He grabbed him, started choking him, and said, 'Pay what you owe!'
 - ²⁹ "At this, his fellow servant fell down and began

begging him, 'Be patient with me, and I will pay you back.'

³⁰ But he wasn't willing. Instead, he went and threw him into prison until he could pay what was owed. ³¹ When the other servants saw what had taken place, they were deeply distressed and went and

reported to their master everything that had happened.

³² Then, after he had summoned him, his master said to him, 'You wicked servant! I forgave you all that debt

because you begged me. ³³ Shouldn't you also have had mercy on your fellow servant, as I had mercy on you?'

³⁴ And because he was angry, his master handed him over to the jailers to be tortured until he could pay everything that was owed. ³⁵ So also my heavenly Father will do to you unless every one of you forgives his brother or sister from your heart."

This is the word of the Lord.

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

Sermon

Matthew 5:7 - Poured Out (Part One): New Mercies We Need - 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

Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am 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)

Chorus

My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Savior has ransomed me. And like a flood His mercy reigns, 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.

Words by John Newton, Louie Giglio, John P. Rees & Chris Tomlin, Music by Edwin O. Excell & Chris Tomlin

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Blessing

Hebrews 13:20-21 (CSB)

Now may the God of peace, who brought up from the dead our Lord Jesus—the great Shepherd of the sheep—through the blood of the everlasting covenant, equip you with everything good to do his will, working in us what is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever.

Amen.

Scripture text for next Sunday: Matthew 5:8