The Call to Worship

The Psalm

Oh Give Thanks (Psalm 107)

We were wand'ring in the desert with our souls so starved and weak. We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek. But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears; and the God of mercy came and brought us near.

We were locked out of the garden, and our backs bent down with pain. In the shadow of death's darkness, we were slaves to sin and blame. Then we cried out in our labor to the only One who hears, and the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

Oh give thanks to the LORD for His love endures forever! We were wandering and lost, and our Father brought us home, to a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy and laughter. Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!

We were fools in our rebellion, with our hunger strike of pride. We were sick and growing closer to the death we should have died. Then he heard of our condition, and he called us by our names; and the God of glory took away our shame. *Chorus* 

We were far out on the ocean, making wealth and chasing dreams, But the waves of great destruction brought us tremb'ling to our knees. Then we cried like drunken sailors to the only One who hears, and the God of comfort took away our fears. Chorus (2x)

Words and Music: © 2014 Wendell Kimbrough CCLI 600485

The Invocation

The Confession of Faith Westminster Larger Catechism #161-162

Leader: How do the sacraments become effectual means of salvation?

Leader and People: The sacraments become effectual means of salvation, not by any power in themselves, or any virtue derived from the piety or intention of him by whom they are administered, but only by the working of the Holy Ghost, and the blessing of Christ, by whom they are instituted. Leader: What is a sacrament?

Leader and People: A sacrament is an holy ordinance instituted by Christ in his church, to signify, seal, and exhibit unto those that are within the covenant of grace, the benefits of his mediation; to strengthen and increase their faith, and all other graces; to oblige them to obedience; to testify and cherish their love and communion one with another; and to distinguish them from those that are without.

The Hymn No. 535

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

The Scripture Reading

Amos 4 Page 766

The Song

Jesus, Cast a Look on Me

Jesus cast a look on me, give me sweet simplicity. Make me poor and keep me low, seeking only Thee to know.

All that feeds my busy pride, cast it evermore aside. Bid my will to Thine submit, lay me humbly at Thy feet.

Make me like a little child, of my strength and wisdom spoiled. Seeing only in Thy light, walking only in Thy might.

Leaning on Thy loving breast, where a weary soul can rest. Feeling well the peace of God, flowing from His precious blood.

In this posture let me live, and hosannas daily give. In this temper let me die, and hosannas ever cry!

Words by John Berridge, music by Matthew Perryman Jones © MPJ Music

The children are dismissed to Kingdom Kids and choirs.

The Sermon

Rev. Dean Williams

Real Mistake Planning James 4:13-17

## The Song

## Yet Not I, But Through 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.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

## The Song of Response 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." (Repeat) Yet not I, but through Christ in Me.

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren © 2018 CityAlight Music

The Benediction

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