



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

October 18, 2020

“Come, let us worship and bow down, Let us kneel before the LORD our Maker. For He is our God, And we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.” - Psalm 95 : 6, 7

WORSHIP IN SONG *Days Of Elijah*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP—Psalm 107:1-3—INVOCATION

Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; His love endures forever. Let the redeemed of the Lord tell their story— those He redeemed from the hand of the foe, those He gathered from the lands, from east and west, from north and south.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing* *Jesus, My Everything*

MISSIONS SPOTLIGHT

PASTORAL PRAYER

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Matthew 15:21-28*

Sermon: *“Kingdom Inclusion” - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Jesus, Lover Of My Soul*

BENEDICTION

We do not take up an offering at Crossgate! But we do encourage all of our members and regular attenders to give as an expression of your love and devotion to the Lord. You may mail your gifts to Crossgate Church, P.O. Box 365, Seneca, SC 29679. You may give online by going to www.crossgatepca.org/give. You can also give from your smart phone by texting 864-207-7026 and typing in the word “give”.

“God loves a cheerful giver.” (Cf... 2 Corinthians 9:7)

SONG LYRICS

Days Of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah,
declaring the Word of the Lord;
and these are the days of Your servant, Moses,
righteousness being restored;
and though these are days of great trials,
of famine and darkness and sword;
still we are the voice in the desert crying,
“Prepare ye the way of the Lord.”

*Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,
shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
so lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,
and out of Zion's hill Salvation comes.*

And these are the days of Ezekiel,
the dry bones becoming as flesh;
and these are the days of Your servant, David,
rebuilding a temple of praise;
and these are the days of the harvest,
the fields are as white in the world;
and we are the laborers in Your vineyard,
declaring the Word of the Lord.

There is no god like Jehovah,
there is no god like Jehovah,
there is no god like Jehovah,
there is no god like Jehovah.

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it,
mount of Thy redeeming love!

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
hither by Thy help I'm come;
and I hope by Thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to Thee:
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it;
seal it for Thy courts above.

Jesus, My Everything

I've been looking for a reason,
I've been longing for a purpose,
I'm losing all my meaning, I've run out of excuses.
Lord, it's hard to know You, I don't always see Your plan.
But holiness is calling me so take me as I am.

*'Cause You are my everything, You are the song I sing;
I'll do anything for You.
Teach me how to pray, to live a life of grace; I'll go anywhere with You.
Jesus, be my everything.*

Lord, I get so tired of the struggle within.
I settle in complacency and I'm weighed down in my sin.
So lead me past emotion, 'cause they change with the wind.
I want to be a true disciple; to daily choose Your hand.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly,
while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, 'til life's storm is past;
safe into the haven guide; receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, I helpless, hang on Thee;
leave, oh leave me not alone, support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed, all help from Thee I bring;
cover my defenseless head in the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, are all I want, here more than all I find;
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name, I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art, let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart; for all eternity.