

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

January 10, 2021

"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 29:1-2—INVOCATION

Ascribe to the Lord, you heavenly beings, ascribe to the Lord glory and strength. Ascribe to the Lord the glory due His name; worship the Lord in the splendor of His holiness.

WORSHIP IN SONG Oh, The Deep, Deep Love Unwavering

PASTORAL PRAYER—CONFESSION—Hebrews 1:1-5

Long ago God spoke to our ancestors in many and various ways by the prophets, but in these last days He has spoken to us by a Son, whom He appointed heir of all things, through whom He also created the worlds. He is the reflection of God's glory and the exact imprint of God's very being, and He sustains all things by His powerful word. When He had made purification for sins, He sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, having become as much superior to angels as the name He has inherited is more excellent than theirs. For to which of the angels did God ever say, "You are my Son; today I have begotten you"? Or again, "I will be his Father, and he will be my Son"?

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Matthew 17:1-8* Sermon: "A Vision of His Glory" - Tom Musselman WORSHIP IN SONG Crown Him With Many Crowns

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 <u>Crossgate Church, P.O. Box 365, Seneca, SC 29679</u>. You may give online by going to <u>www.crossgatepca.org/give</u>. You can also give from your smart phone by texting <u>864-207-7026</u> and typing in the word "give". "God loves a cheerful giver." (Cf... 2 Corinthians 9:7)

SONG LYRICS

<u>Days Of Elijah</u>

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.

Oh, The Deep, Deep Love Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,

Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free; rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me; underneath me, all around me, is the current of Your love; leading onward, leading homeward, to Your glorious rest above.

Oh, the deep, deep love; all I need and trust is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore; how He came to pay our ransom through the saving cross He bore; how He watches o'er His loved ones, those He died to make His own; how for them He's interceding, pleading now before the throne. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, far surpassing all the rest; it's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of ev'ry test; Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus, Mighty Savior, precious friend; You will bring us home to glory, where Your love will never end.

Unwavering

Blessed are the poor, the kingdom is theirs. Alive in the promise to be dead to the world. Blessed are the meek in all of You Father, the Word at Your right hand, Spirit of truth.

Unwavering is Your voice, unwavering is Your hand, unwavering is the heart that bled for the sins of man. Unwavering is Your will, unwavering is Your plan, the fount of salvation on which we will stand.

Blessed are the righteous on bended knee, found in this freedom, committed to You. Bless'd are those who see the heights of glory, found in the valley, and suffering for You.

Send us out to be Your hands and feet.

Majesty

Here I am, humbled by Your majesty, covered by Your grace so free. Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man covered by the blood of the Lamb.

Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine since You laid down Your life, the greatest sacrifice. Majesty, majesty; Your grace has found me just as I am: empty-handed, but alive in Your hands.

Here I am, humbled by the love that You give, forgiven so that I can forgive. Here I stand, knowing that I'm Your desire, sanctified by glory and fire.

Majesty, majesty; forever I am changed by Your love, in the presence of Your majesty.

SONG LYRICS

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne. Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own! Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life! Who triumphed o'er the grave; and rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save. His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and siderich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends each burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time; Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime! All hail, Redeemer, hail! for Thou hast died for me: Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.