



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

February 21, 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 *Come People Of The Risen King*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP—Ephesians 4:4-6—INVOCATION

There is one body and one Spirit—just as you were called to one hope at your calling—one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all and through all and in all.

WORSHIP IN SONG *I Heard The Sound Of Voices*

Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak

PASTORAL PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *Be Unto Your Name*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Matthew 21:28-46*

Sermon: *“The Failure of Religion” - Tom Musselman*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Cornerstone*

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

Come People Of The Risen King

Come people of the Risen King,
who delight to bring Him praise;
come all and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth,
we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach,
to gather children in.

*Rejoice, rejoice! Let ev'ry tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days,
with the certain hope of peace.

Come young and old from ev'ry land
men and women of the faith;
come those with full or empty hands--
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing--
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through ev'ry age,
"Our God is all in all."

I Heard The Sound Of Voices

I heard the sound of voices, from ev'ry tribe and nation,
as they were walking, singing songs of deliverance;
for going on before them, a little Lamb was leading,
and I could hear Him singing songs of deliverance.

Where are the chains that bound me,
the cords of my oppression;
Jesus, the Lamb, had loosed them; He's my deliverance.
My heart cries, "Abba, Father", for He has led me to You,
and I can hear You singing songs of deliverance.

For out of Egypt You have called Your sons,
Your daughters,
that they might be a witness to Your saving name;
so, Father, I am walking; Lord, can You see me walking;
O my Deliverer, I am following the Lamb.

As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord;
as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord;
as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord always.

Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak

Lord, speak to me that I may speak
in living echoes of Your tone.
As You have sought, so let me seek
Your erring children lost and lone.

*O use me Lord, use even me just as You will and when and where;
until Your blessed face I see, Your rest, Your joy, Your glory share.*

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
the precious things You do impart;
and wing my words that they may reach
the hidden depths of many a heart.

O fill me with Your fullness, Lord,
until my very heart o'erflow
in kindling thought and glowing word
Your love to tell, Your praise to show.

Be Unto Your Name

We are a moment, You are forever,
Lord of the ages, God before time;
We are a vapor, You are eternal,
Love everlasting, reigning on high.

*Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, worthy is the Lamb Who was slain;
highest praises, honor and glory be unto Your name,
be unto Your name.*

We are the broken, You are the healer,
Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save;
You are the love song we'll sing forever,
bowing before You, blessing Your name.

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

*Christ alone. Cornerstone. Weak made strong in the Savior's love.
Through the storm, He is Lord. Lord of all.*

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.
My anchor holds within the veil.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found;
dressed in His righteousness alone,
faultless stand before the throne.