



*Growing True Disciples*

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

November 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, Ye Thankful People, Come*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP—1 Chronicles 16:8-10—INVOCATION

*Give thanks to the Lord and proclaim His greatness. Let the whole world know what He has done. Sing to Him; yes, sing His praises. Tell everyone about His wonderful deeds. Exult in His holy name; rejoice, you who worship the Lord.*

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Great God*

WORSHIP IN SONG *His Mercy Is More*

PASTORAL PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *He Will Rejoice Over You*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Luke 17:11-19*

Sermon: *“A Different Kind of Gratitude” - Tom Musselman*

WORSHIP IN SONG *My Heart Is Filled*

BENEDICTION



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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](http://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, Ye Thankful People, Come

Come, ye thankful people, come,  
raise the song of harvest home:  
all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin;  
God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied:  
come to God's own temple, come,  
raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,  
fruit unto His praise to yield;  
wheat and tares together sown, unto joy or sorrow grown:  
first the blade, and then the ear,  
then the full corn shall appear:  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,  
and shall take His harvest home;  
from His field shall in that day all offenses purge away;  
give His angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,  
but the fruitful ears to store in His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come to Thy final harvest home;  
gather Thou Thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin;  
there forever purified, in Thy presence to abide:  
come, with all Thine angels, come,  
raise the glorious harvest home.

## O Great God

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart.  
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power.  
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war.  
You have loved and purchased me,  
make me Yours forever more.

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,  
did not know Your love within,  
had no taste for heaven's joys.  
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your word to me  
through the gospel of Your Son,  
gave me endless hope and peace.

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace.  
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face.  
You are worthy to be praised  
with my every thought and deed.  
O great God of highest heaven,  
glorify Your Name through me.

## His Mercy Is More

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.  
Our sins, they are many; 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.

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.

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.

## He Will Rejoice Over You

The Lord our God is with you; He is mighty to save.  
The Lord will take great delight in you;  
He will quiet you with His love.

*He will rejoice over you. He will rejoice over you.  
If you could only hear His voice, you would hear the Lord rejoice,  
rejoicing over you with singing.*

## My Heart Is Filled

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
to Him who bore my pain;  
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace  
and gave me life again;  
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness  
and clothed me with His light  
and wrote His law of righteousness  
with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
to Him who walks beside;  
Who floods my weaknesses with strength  
and causes fears to fly.  
Whose every promise is enough for every step I take.  
Sustaining me with arms of love  
and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
to Him who reigns above;  
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,  
Whose every thought is love.  
For every day I have on earth is given by the King.  
So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow Him.