



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

November 28, 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 *O Come, O Come, Emmanuel*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP—CELEBRATION OF ADVENT—INVOCATION

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in His word I hope; O Israel, hope in the Lord!

For with the Lord there is steadfast love, and with Him is plentiful redemption. —Psalm 130:5, 7

Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for He who promised is faithful. —Hebrews 10:23

WORSHIP IN SONG *Psalm 130 (From The Depths Of Woe)*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus*

PASTORAL PRAYER—THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Jeremiah 29:10-14*

Sermon: *“Future and Hope” - David Story*

SPECIAL *I Will Bring You Home*

WORSHIP IN SONG *The Solid Rock*

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

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel;
that mourns in lonely exile here,
until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
our spirits by Thine advent here;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
and order all things, far and nigh;
to us the path of knowledge show,
and cause us in her ways to go.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
all peoples in one heart and mind;
bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

Psalm 130 (From The Depths Of Woe)

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee,
the voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
and hear my supplication;
if Thou iniquities dost mark,
our secret sins and misdeeds dark,
O who shall stand before Thee? (*Who shall stand before Thee?*)
O who shall stand before Thee? (*Who shall stand before Thee?*)

To wash away the crimson stain,
grace, grace alone availeth;
our works, alas! are all in vain;
in much the best life faileth;
no man can glory in Thy sight,
all must alike confess Thy might,
and live alone by mercy. (*Live alone by mercy.*)
and live alone by mercy. (*Live alone by mercy.*)

Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
and not in mine own merit;
on Him my soul shall rest,
His word upholds my fainting spirit;
His promised mercy is my fort,
my comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for it with patience. (*Wait for it with patience.*)
I wait for it with patience. (*Wait for it with patience.*)

What though I wait the live-long night,
and til the dawn appeareth,
my heart still trusteth in His might;
it doubteth not nor feareth;
do thus, O ye of Israel's seed, ye of the Spirit born indeed;
and wait till God appeareth. (*Wait till God appeareth.*)
and wait till God appeareth. (*Wait till God appeareth.*)

Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
our upmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last His Israel free
from all their sin and sorrow. (*All their sin and sorrow.*)
from all their sin and sorrow. (*All their sin and sorrow.*)

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
born to set Thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us;
let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth Thou art,
dear Desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
by Thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to Thy glorious throne.

SPECIAL—I Will Bring You Home

Though you are homeless, though you're alone,
I will be your home.
Whatever's the matter, whatever's been done,
I will be your home.

*I will be your home, I will be your home in this fearful, fallen place.
I will be your home.*

When time reaches fullness, when I move My hand,
I will bring you home,
home to your own place in a beautiful land.
I will bring you home.

*I will bring you home, I will bring you home
from this fearful, fallen place.
I will bring you home. I will bring you home.*

SONG LYRICS

The Solid Rock

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

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

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

His oath, His covenant, His blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

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