



# CROSSGATE CHURCH

*Growing True Disciples*

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

January 16, 2022

“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 *Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP—Psalm 115:1—INVOCATION

*Not to us, O LORD, not to us, but to Your name give glory, for the sake of Your steadfast love and Your faithfulness!*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Jesus, Lover Of My Soul*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

MISSIONS SPOTLIGHT—*Tony DeLorenzi/BoonChu*

PASTORAL PRAYER—THE LORD’S PRAYER

SPECIAL MUSIC *Great And Precious Promises*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *2 Corinthians 1:12-24* Sermon: *“Confidence in Criticism” - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *My Worth Is Not In What I Own*

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

## Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer.  
There is no more for heaven now to give.  
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,  
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.  
For my life is wholly bound to His.  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,  
for by my side the Savior, He will stay.  
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,  
for in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.  
Through the deepest valley He will lead.  
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,  
the future sure, the price, it has been paid.  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,  
and He was raised to overthrow the grave.

To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.  
Jesus now, and ever, is my plea.  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,  
for He has said that He will bring me home.  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.  
All the glory evermore to Him.  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

## 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.

## Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
as Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided—  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,  
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

## Great And Precious Promises

Promises of mercy, promises of love, faithfully given to me.  
Every word from Your voice, solid as a rock;  
not like the sand in the sea.

*I meditate on every word You've spoken. Great and precious promises never to be broken.*

*Great and precious promises, all of them are true, given in love by You.*

Promises of comfort, promises of peace, faithfully given to me.  
Every word that You speak, solid as a rock;  
not like the sand in the sea.

Promises of mercy, promises of love, faithfully given to me.  
Great and precious promises, all of them are true;  
Given in love by You, given in love by You.

# SONG LYRICS

## My Worth Is Not In What I Own

My worth is not in what I own;  
Not in the strength of flesh and bone.  
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross.  
My worth is not in skill or name;  
in win or lose, in pride or shame.  
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

*I rejoice in my Redeemer. Greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul.  
I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

As summer flowers we fade and die;  
fame, youth and beauty hurry by.  
But life eternal calls to us at the cross.  
I will not boast in wealth or might,  
or human wisdom's fleeting light.  
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross.

Two wonders here that I confess:  
my worth and my unworthiness.  
My value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross.