



*Growing True Disciples*

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

May 15, 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 *What The Lord Has Done In Me*

WELCOME—Hebrews 1:1-3—INVOCATION

*Long ago, at many times and in many ways, God spoke to our fathers by the prophets, but in these last days He has spoken to us by His Son, whom He appointed the heir of all things, through whom also He created the world. He is the radiance of the glory of God and the exact imprint of His nature, and He upholds the universe by the word of His power. After making purification for sins, He sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high.*

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Rock Of Ages*

MISSIONS SPOTLIGHT—*The Gideons International*

PASTORAL PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *2 Corinthians 12:11-13:14* Sermon: *“Worth Revisiting” - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *All Must Be Well*

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

## What The Lord Has Done In Me

Let the weak say, "I am strong." Let the poor say, "I am rich."  
Let the blind say, "I can see."  
It's what the Lord has done in me.

*Hosanna, hosanna to the Lamb that was slain.  
Hosanna, hosanna. Jesus died and rose again.*

Into the river I will wade. There my sins are washed away.  
From the heaven's mercy stream of the Savior's love for me.

I will rise from waters deep into the saving arms of God.  
I will sing salvation songs, Jesus Christ has set me free.

## O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
that in Thine ocean depths its flow  
may richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way,  
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;  
my heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain,  
that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

## Rock Of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from Thy riven side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy laws demands.  
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone. Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling.  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
helpless, look to Thee for grace.  
Foul, I to the fountain fly. Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when my eyelids close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

## 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.

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# SONG LYRICS

## All Must Be Well

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well.  
Free and changeless is His favor; all is well.  
Precious is the blood that healed us,  
perfect is the grace that sealed us,  
strong the hand stretched forth to shield us; all must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well.  
Ours is such a full salvation; all is well.  
Happy still in God confiding, fruitful if in Christ abiding,  
steadfast through the Spirit's guiding; all must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well.  
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, "All is well."  
On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying,  
yes, in living and in dying, all must be well.