



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

May 21, 2023

“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 *Let Your Kingdom Come*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 16:9-11*

Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices; my flesh also dwells secure. For You will not abandon my soul to Sheol, or let Your holy one see corruption. You make known to me the path of life; in Your presence there is fullness of joy; at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

WORSHIP IN SONG *The Joy Of The Lord*

Be Still My Soul

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION—THE LORD’S PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *So Send I You*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *John 17:13-19* Sermon: *“My Joy in Them” - Jay Brown*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Unwavering*

BENEDICTION

SONG LYRICS

Let Your Kingdom Come

Your glorious cause, O God, engages our hearts.
May Jesus Christ be known wherever we are.
We ask not for ourselves, but for Your renown,
the cross has saved us so we pray, “Your kingdom come.”

*Let Your kingdom come, let Your will be done,
so that everyone might know Your Name.
Let Your song be heard everywhere on earth,
till Your sovereign work on earth is done.
Let Your kingdom come.*

Give us Your strength, O God, and courage to speak.
Perform Your wondrous deeds through those who are weak.
Lord, use us as You want, whatever the test.
By grace we'll preach Your Gospel till our dying breath.

The Joy Of The Lord

The joy of the Lord will be my strength.
I will not falter, I will not faint.
He is my Shepherd, I am not afraid.
The joy of the Lord is my strength.

The joy of the Lord, the joy of the Lord, the joy of the Lord is my strength.

The joy of the Lord will be my strength.
He will uphold me all of my days.
I am surrounded by mercy and grace.
And the joy of the Lord is my strength.

The joy of the Lord will be my strength.
And I will not waver, walking by faith.
He will be strong to deliver me safe.
The joy of the Lord is my strength.

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly Friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
and all is darkened in the vale of tears,
then shall you better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.
Be still, my soul: your Jesus can repay
from His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Be still my soul: begin the song of praise
on earth believing to your Lord on high.
Acknowledge Him in all your words and ways;
so shall He view you with a well-pleased eye.
Be still my soul: the Sun of life divine
through passing clouds shall but more brightly shine.

So Send I You

So send I you—by grace made strong to triumph
o'er hosts of hell, o'er darkness, death, and sin,
My name to bear, and in that name to conquer—
so send I you, My victory to win.

So send I you—to take to souls in bondage
the word of truth that sets the captive free,
to break the bonds of sin, to loose death's fetters—
so send I you, to bring the lost to Me.

So send I you—My strength to know in weakness,
My joy in grief, My perfect peace in pain,
to prove My power, My grace, My promised presence—
so send I you, eternal fruit to gain.

So send I you—to bear My cross with patience,
and then one day with joy to lay it down,
to hear My voice, “Well done, My faithful servant—
come, share My throne, My kingdom and My crown!”

“As the Father hath sent Me, so send I you.”

Unwavering

Blessed are the poor, the kingdom is theirs.
Alive in the promise to be dead to the world.
Blessed are the meek in all of You Father,
the Word at Your right hand, Spirit of truth.

*Unwavering is Your voice, unwavering is Your hand,
unwavering is the heart that bled for the sins of man.
Unwavering is Your will, unwavering is Your plan,
the fount of salvation on which we will stand.*

Blessed are the righteous on bended knee,
found in this freedom, committed to You.
Blessed are those who see the heights of glory,
found in the valley, and suffering for You.

Send us out to be Your hands and feet.