



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

November 19, 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 *All Hail The Power Of Jesus’ Name*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 87:3-7*

*Glorious things of you are spoken, O city of God. Among those who know Me I mention Rahab and Babylon; behold, Philistia and Tyre, with Cush—
“This one was born there,” they say. And of Zion it shall be said, “This one and that one were born in her”; for the Most High Himself will establish
her. The Lord records as He registers the peoples, “This one was born there.” Singers and dancers alike say, “All my springs are in you.”*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come People Of The Risen King
His Mercy Is More*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

THE LORD’S PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *Heal Us*

[Kids from Preschool to Kindergarten (ages 3-6) may be dismissed to Kids’ Worship. Teachers are waiting to lead them out of the sanctuary.]

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Act 10-11* Sermon: *“Un-Prejudiced” - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *The Church’s One Foundation*

BENEDICTION

All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all;
bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all;
hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
to Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all;
to Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all!

Come People Of The Risen King

Come people of the Risen King,
who delight to bring Him praise;
come all and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth,
we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach,
to gather children in.

*Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night;
come those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days,
with the certain hope of peace.

Come young and old from every land
men and women of the faith;
come those with full or empty hands--
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing--
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through every age,
"Our God is all in all."

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.

Heal Us

*Heal us, Emmanuel, here we are. We long to feel Thy touch.
Deep wounded souls to Thee we fly. O, Savior, hear our cry.*

Our faith is feeble, we confess. We faintly trust Thy word.
But will You pity us the less? Be that far from You, Lord.

Remember him who once applied with trembling for relief;
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried. "O help my unbelief!"

She, too, who touched You in the press, and healing virtue stole,
was answered, "Daughter, go in peace;
thy faith has made thee whole!"

Like her, with hopes and fears we come to touch You, if we may.
O send us not despairing home; send none unhealed away.

The Church's One Foundation

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
she is His new creation by water and the Word:
from heaven He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
with His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food;
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blessed,
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One,
and mystic, sweet communion with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.