



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

March 10, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 34:1-3, 22*

I will bless the LORD at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth. My soul makes its boast in the LORD; let the humble hear and be glad. Oh, magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt His name together! The LORD redeems the life of His servants; none of those who take refuge in Him will be condemned.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Oceans (Where Feet May Fail)*

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Come To The Altar*

CONFESSION OF SIN & ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart and mind and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. In Your mercy forgive what we have been, help us amend what we are, and direct what we shall be, so that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways, to the glory of Your holy name, through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

WORSHIP IN SONG *And Can It Be*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *All Must Be Well*

[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: *Acts 21-22*

Sermon: *"Un-Appreciated"* - David Story

WORSHIP IN SONG *Be Still, My Soul*

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)

Oceans (Where Feet May Fail)

You call me out upon the waters,
the great unknown where feet may fail.
And there I find You in the mystery,
in oceans deep, my faith will stand.

*And I will call upon Your name and keep my eyes above the waves.
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in Your embrace
for I am Yours and You are mine.*

Your grace abounds in deepest waters.
Your sovereign hand will be my guide.
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me,
You've never failed and You won't start now.

Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders,
let me walk upon the waters wherever You would call me.
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander
and my faith will be made stronger in the presence of my Savior.

O Come To The Altar

Are you hurting and broken within,
overwhelmed by the weight of your sin? Jesus is calling.
Have you come to the end of yourself,
do you thirst for a drink from the well? Jesus is calling.

*O come to the altar; the Father's arms are open wide.
Forgiveness was bought with the precious blood of Jesus Christ.*

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes.
Come today; there's no reason to wait. Jesus is calling.
Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy;
from the ashes a new life is born. Jesus is calling.

Oh, what a Savior, isn't He wonderful; sing alleluia, Christ is risen.
Bow down before Him, for He is Lord of all;
sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown;
tell the world of the treasure you've found.

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above; so free, so infinite His grace.
Emptied Himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off; my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine;
bold I approach the eternal throne
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

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.

Be Still, My Soul

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

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
to guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy 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 thy Lord on high.
Acknowledge Him in all thy words and ways;
so shall He view thee with a well-pleased eye.
Be still my soul: the Sun of life divine
through passing clouds shall but more brightly shine.