



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

April 14, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 34:22*

The LORD redeems the life of His servants; none of those who take refuge in Him will be condemned.

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Great God*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come, Ye Sinners*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord Jesus, I have sinned times without number, and been guilty of pride and unbelief, and of neglect to seek You in my daily life. My sins and shortcomings present me with a list of accusations, but I thank You that they will not stand against me, for all have been laid on Christ. Deliver me from every evil habit, every interest of former sins, everything that dims the brightness of Your grace in me, everything that prevents me taking delight in You. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Romans 8:1-4*

There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the law of the Spirit of life has set you free in Christ Jesus from the law of sin and death. For God has done what the law, weakened by the flesh, could not do. By sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, He condemned sin in the flesh, in order that the righteous requirement of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not according to the flesh but according to the Spirit.

WORSHIP IN SONG *My Faith Looks Up To Thee*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak*

[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 25-26*

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

WORSHIP IN SONG *Living Hope*

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)

O Great God

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart.
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power.
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war.
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forever more.

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,
did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys.
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your word to me
through the gospel of Your Son, gave me endless hope and peace.

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace.
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face.
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed.
O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me.

Come, Ye Sinners

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, joined with power.
He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.

Come, ye needy, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify;
true belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.
Without money, without money, come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden, bruised and broken by the fall;
if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous, sinners, Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger nor of fitness fondly dream.
All the fitness He requires is to feel your need of Him.
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo, the incarnate God ascended, pleads the merit of His blood.
Venture on Him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus, can do helpless sinners good.

Come, ye needy, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify.

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine;
Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire;
as Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread,
be Thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream
shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.

Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak

Lord, speak to me that I may speak in living echoes of Your tone.
As You have sought, so let me seek
Your erring children lost and lone.

*O use me Lord, use even me just as You will and when and where;
until Your blessed face I see, Your rest, Your joy, Your glory share.*

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
the precious things You do impart;
and wing my words that they may reach
the hidden depths of many a heart.

O fill me with Your fullness, Lord, until my very heart o'erflow
in kindling thought and glowing word
Your love to tell, Your praise to show.

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
and spoke Your name into the night.

Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written.
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
to wear my sin and bear my shame.

The cross has spoken; I am forgiven.
The King of Kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever. Jesus Christ, my Living Hope.

*Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me!
You have broken every chain. There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope.*

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, Yours is the victory!