

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

April 28, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP Romans 10:9-13

If you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved. For with the heart one believes and is justified, and with the mouth one confesses and is saved. For the Scripture says, "Everyone who believes in Him will not be put to shame." For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek; for the same Lord is Lord of all, bestowing His riches on all who call on Him. For "everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved."

WORSHIP IN SONG By Faith

CONFESSION OF SIN & ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Gracious God, our sins are too heavy to carry, too real to hide, and too deep to undo. Forgive what our lips tremble to name, what our hearts can no longer bear, and what has become for us a consuming fire of judgment. Set us free from a past that we cannot change; open to us a future in which we can be changed; and grant us grace to grow more and more in Your likeness and image, through Jesus Christ, the light of the world. Amen.

WORSHIP IN SONGChrist Our Hope In Life And DeathWORSHIP IN SONGYet Not I But Through Christ In Me

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG Open The Eyes Of My Heart, Lord

[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 28 Sermon: "Un-Hindered" - David Story

WORSHIP IN SONG Shout On

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 <u>Crossgate Church, P.O. Box 365, Seneca, SC 29679</u>. You may give online by going to <u>www.crossgatepca.org/give</u>. You can also give from your smart phone by texting <u>864-207-7026</u> and typing in the word "give". "God loves a cheerful giver." (Cf... 2 Corinthians 9:7)

<u>By Faith</u>

By faith we see the hand of God in the light of creation's grand design, in the lives of those who prove His faithfulness, who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth with the power of His promise in their hearts of a holy city built by God's own hand, a place where peace and justice reign.

We will stand as children of the promise; We will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward. Till the race is finished and the work is done, we'll walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith the prophets saw a day when the longed-for Messiah would appear with the power to break the chains of sin and death, and rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go in the power of the Spirit to the lost, to deliver captives and to preach good news in every corner of the earth.

By faith the mountain shall be moved and the power of the gospel shall prevail, for we know in Christ all things are possible for all who call upon His name.

Christ Our Hope In Life And Death

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone. What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong. Who holds our days within His hand? What comes, apart from His command? And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal; O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess Christ our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good. Where is His grace and goodness known? In our great Redeemet's blood. Who holds our faith when fears arise? Who stands above the stormy trial? Who sends the waves that bring us nigh unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what will we sing? "Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!" And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with Him. There we will rise to meet the Lord, then sin and death will be destroyed, and we will feast in endless joy, when Christ is ours forevermore.

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.

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Open The Eyes Of My Heart, Lord

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart; I want to see You, I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up, shining in the light of Your glory. Pour out Your power and love; as we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy, holy, holy, I want to see You.

<u>Shout On</u>

I know that my Redeemer lives—glory, hallelujah! What comfort this sweet sentence gives—glory, hallelujah!

Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground—glory, hallelujah! The dead's alive and the lost is found—glory, hallelujah!

He lives, He lives, who once was dead—glory, hallelujah! He lives, my everlasting Head—glory, hallelujah!

He lives, all glory to His name!—glory, hallelujah! He lives, my Jesus, still the same—glory, hallelujah!