



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

June 9, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Galatians 3:26-29*

For in Christ Jesus you are all sons of God, through faith. For as many of you as were baptized into Christ have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither slave nor free, there is no male and female, for you are all one in Christ Jesus. And if you are Christ's, then you are Abraham's offspring, heirs according to promise.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Christ Our Hope In Life And Death*

WORSHIP IN SONG *The Church's One Foundation*

CONFESSION OF SIN & ASSURANCE OF PARDON *(see page 2)*

O God of peace, Father of mercy, God of all comfort: We confess before you the evil of our hearts; we acknowledge that we are often inclined toward anger, jealousy, and revenge, to ambition and pride. These things create conflict and bitter feelings between others and us. Too often we have both offended and grieved You, our long-suffering Father. Forgive us of our sins, restore us, and cause us to partake of the blessing which You have promised to peacemakers, who will be called the children of God. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Amazing Grace*

MISSION SPOTLIGHT *Gideons International*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *Thy Mercy, My God*

[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: *Obadiah*

Sermon: *"Meeting the Minor Prophets: Obadiah" - Jay Brown*

WORSHIP IN SONG *His Mercy Is More*

BENEDICTION

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 Redeemer'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.

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.

Assurance of Pardon

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. As a father shows compassion to his children, so the LORD shows compassion to those who fear Him. (Psalm 103:8-13)

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found; was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

Thy Mercy, My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
the joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
hath won my affections and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
sin would reduce me to utter despair;
but through Thy free goodness my spirits revive,
and He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
and weep for the praise of the mercy I found.

Halleluiah!

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own;
and the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
all praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

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.