



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

September 1, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *John 4:23-24*

But the hour is coming, and is now here, when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth, for the Father is seeking such people to worship Him. God is spirit, and those who worship Him must worship in spirit and truth.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing*

CONFESSION OF SIN *Psalms 51:1-4, 7, 9-10*

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned and done what is evil in Your sight, so that You may be justified in Your words and blameless in Your judgment. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Ezekiel 36:25-27*

I will sprinkle clean water on you, and you shall be clean from all your uncleannesses, and from all your idols I will cleanse you. And I will give you a new heart, and a new spirit I will put within you. And I will remove the heart of stone from your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. And I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes and be careful to obey My rules.

WORSHIP IN SONG *How Deep The Father's Love For 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.]

MISSION SPOTLIGHT—PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *John 2:23-3:21* Sermon: *"Missing the Messiah" - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *All I Have Is Christ*

SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Profession of Faith: *The Apostles' Creed* (see page 2)

Partaking of the Elements: *Words of Institution*

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Love That Will Not Let Me Go*

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)

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love!

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come;
and I hope by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night, yet thought I knew the way;
the sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will,
and if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost,
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross.
And I beheld God's love displayed, You suffered in my place;
You bore the wrath reserved for me; now all I know is grace!

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ! Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now Lord I would be Yours alone and live so all might see
the strength to follow Your commands could never come from me.
O Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose,
and let my song forever be: My only boast is You.

The Apostles' Creed

*I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. I believe in
Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born
of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended
into heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From
there He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the
resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.*

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.