



Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

November 3, 2024

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 23 (Responsively)* (see page 2)

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Great God*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Almighty and merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from Your ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Your holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare those who confess their faults. Restore those who repent, according to Your promises declared to the world in Christ Jesus, our Lord. And grant, O merciful God, for His sake, that we may live a holy, just, and humble life to the glory of Your holy name. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Isaiah 53:4-6*

Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But He was pierced for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His wounds we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned-- every one-- to his own way; and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

WORSHIP IN SONG *When All Thy Mercies*

[Kids from Preschool to Kindergarten (ages 3-6) may be dismissed to Kids' Worship. Teachers are waiting to lead them out of the sanctuary.]

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *John 10:1-42*

Sermon: *"The Shepherd Messiah"* - David Story

WORSHIP IN SONG *My Worth Is Not In What I Own*

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 *My Shepherd Will Supply My Need*

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)

Call To Worship: Psalm 23 (*Responsively*)

The LORD is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures.

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

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.

When All Thy Mercies

When all Thy mercies, O my God, my rising soul surveys,
transported with the view, I'm lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestowed,
before my infant heart conceived from Whom those comforts flowed.

*Through all eternity to Thee a joyful song I'll raise
for oh, eternity's too short to utter all Thy praise!*

When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou with health renewed my face;
and when in sins and sorrow sunk, renewed my soul with grace.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts my daily thanks employ;
nor is the least a cheerful heart that tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life Thy goodness I'll pursue,
and after death, in distant worlds, the glorious theme renew.

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

My worth is not in what I own; Not in the strength of flesh and bone.
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross.

My worth is not in skill or name; in win or lose, in pride or shame.
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

*I rejoice in my Redeemer. Greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul.
I will trust in Him, no other; my soul is satisfied in Him alone.*

As summer flowers we fade and die; fame, youth and beauty hurry by.
But life eternal calls to us at the cross.

I will not boast in wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light.
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross.

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness.
My value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross.

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.*

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

My shepherd will supply my need: Jehovah is His name;
in pastures fresh He makes me feed, beside the living stream.

He brings my wand'ring spirit back when I forsake His ways,
and leads me, for His mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death Thy presence is my stay;
a word of Thy supporting breath drives all my fears away.

Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my table spread;
my cup with blessings overflows, Thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days;
O may Thy house be mine abode, and all my work be praise.

There would I find a settled rest, while others go and come;
no more a stranger, or a guest, but like a child at home.