



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

February 16, 2025

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 2:1-2, 11-12*

Why do the nations rage and the peoples plot in vain? The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD and against his Anointed. ... Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and you perish in the way, for his wrath is quickly kindled. Blessed are all who take refuge in him.

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Lord, My Rock And My Redeemer*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Holy Father, you see us as we are, and know our inmost thoughts. We confess that we are unworthy of your gracious care. We forget that all life comes from you and that to you all life returns. We have not sought to do your will with our whole hearts. We have not lived as grateful children, nor loved as Christ loved us. Apart from you, we are nothing. Only your grace can sustain us. Lord, in your mercy, forgive us, heal us, and make us whole. Set us free from our sin, and restore us to the joy of your salvation now and forever. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Romans 5:6, 8-9*

For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. ... but God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Since, therefore, we have now been justified by his blood, much more shall we be saved by him from the wrath of God.

WORSHIP IN SONG *How Rich A Treasure We Possess*

WORSHIP IN SONG *It Is Well With My Soul*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *All Must Be Well*

[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: *John 15:18-16:15* Sermon: *"The Hated Messiah" - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken*

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 Lord, My Rock And My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, greatest treasure of my longing soul,
my God, like You there is no other. True delight is found in You alone.
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom, Your love exceeds the heavens' reach;
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom, my highest good,
and my unending need.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, strong defender of my weary heart,
my sword to fight the cruel deceiver and my shield against his hateful darts,
my song when enemies surround me, my hope when tides of sorrow rise,
my joy when trials are abounding, Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer, gracious Savior of my ruined life,
my guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders,
in my place You suffered, bled, and died.
You rose, the grave and death are conquered.
You broke my bonds of sin and shame.
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
may all my days bring glory to Your Name.

How Rich A Treasure We Possess

How rich a treasure we possess in Jesus Christ, our Lord.
His blood, our ransom and defense; His glory, our reward.
The sum of all created things is worthless in compare,
for our inheritance is Him whose praise angels declare.

How free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross!
While we were dead in untold sin, the Sovereign purchased us.
The will of God, the Father demonstrated through the Son.
The Spirit seals the greatest work—the work which Christ has done.

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained!
The penalty was paid in full; the spotless Lamb was slain.
Salvation, what a priceless gift, received by grace through faith.
We stand in robes of righteousness; we stand in Jesus' Name.

For Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory.
Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory.
Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought!
—my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
even so—it is well with my soul.

All Must Be Well

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well.
Free and changeless is His favor; all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us, perfect is the grace that sealed us,
strong the hand stretched forth to shield us; all must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well.
Ours is such a full salvation; all is well.
Happy still in God confiding, fruitful if in Christ abiding,
steadfast through the Spirit's guiding; all must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, "All is well."
On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying,
yes, in living and in dying, all must be well.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee;
naked, poor, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Perish ev'ry fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known;
yet how rich is my condition, God and heav'n are still my own.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast;
life with trials hard may press me, heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me while Thy love is left to me.
Oh 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Soul, then know Thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care;
joy to find in every station something still to do or bear;
think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine,
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heav'n, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer;
heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.