



CROSSGATE CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

February 23, 2025

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Psalm 27:1, 14*

The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the LORD!

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come As You Are*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Oh heavenly father, we come before you asking for one thing: that we may dwell in the house of the LORD forever, to gaze upon your beauty and to abide in your presence. Yet we confess that our eyes and hearts are often drawn away from you. We easily grow impatient and become distracted. Help us to wait for you. Hear us when we cry aloud; be gracious and answer us. Do not turn away from us in anger, for you have been our help. Do not cast us off or forsake us, for you are the God of our salvation. Teach us your way, O Lord, through your Word and Holy Spirit, as you lead us on a level path. Fill us with hope in Christ Jesus that we may see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Isaiah 40:28-31*

The LORD is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he increases strength. Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted; but they who wait for the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.

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

WORSHIP IN SONG *All Must Be Well*

PRESENTATION OF NEW COMMUNING MEMBER—PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *Jesus, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts*

[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 16:16-33* Sermon: *"The Overcoming Messiah" - Jay Brown*

WORSHIP IN SONG *He Will Hold Me Fast*

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 As You Are

Come out of sadness from wherever you've been.
Come, broken-hearted, let rescue begin.
Come find your mercy. O sinner, come kneel;
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.

*Lay down your burdens, lay down your shame.
All who are broken lift up your face.
O wanderer, come home; you're not too far.
So lay down your hurt, lay down your heart, come as you are.*

There's hope for the hopeless and all those who've strayed:
come sit at the table, come taste the grace.
There's rest for the weary, rest that endures.
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't cure.

There's joy for the morning. O sinner, be still.
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.

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.

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, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts

Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts, thou fount of life, thou light of men,
from the best bliss that earth imparts we turn unfilled to thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; thou savest those that on thee call;
to them that seek thee thou art good, to them that find thee all in all.

We taste thee, O thou living bread, and long to feast upon thee still;
we drink of thee, the fountain-head, and thirst our souls from thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for thee, wher'er our changeful lot is cast;
glad when thy gracious smile we see, blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright;
chase the dark night of sin away, shed o'er the world thy holy light.

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
when the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

*He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
for my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast.*

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast;
precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost; His Promises shall last;
bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast.
Till our faith is turned to sight. When He comes at last!