



CROSSGATE
CHURCH

Growing True Disciples

ORDER OF WORSHIP

March 23, 2025

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP *Exodus 33:18-20, John 1:14, 1 John 3:2*

Moses said, "Please show me your glory." And he said, "I will make all my goodness pass before you and will proclaim before you my name 'The LORD.' And I will be gracious to whom I will be gracious, and will show mercy on whom I will show mercy. But," he said, "you cannot see my face, for man shall not see me and live."

And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.

Beloved, we are God's children now, and what we will be has not yet appeared; but we know that when he appears we shall be like him, because we shall see him as he is.

WORSHIP IN SONG *The Sands Of Time Are Sinking*

CONFESSION OF SIN

God of compassion, in Jesus Christ we behold your transforming light, yet we continue to live in darkness. Preoccupied with ourselves, we fail to see your work in the world. We speak when we should listen; we act when we should reflect. Empower us to live in your light and to walk in your ways for the sake of him who is the light of the world, Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON *Ephesians 1:7-10*

In him we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace, which he lavished upon us, in all wisdom and insight making known to us the mystery of his will, according to his purpose, which he set forth in Christ as a plan for the fullness of time, to unite all things in him, things in heaven and things on earth.

WORSHIP IN SONG *Your Grace Is Enough*

WORSHIP IN SONG *'Tis so Sweet To Trust In Jesus*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

WORSHIP IN SONG *Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting*

[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 17:24-26* Sermon: *"The Praying Messiah" - David Story*

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

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, 404 Keowee School Road, Seneca, SC 29672. 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)

The Sands Of Time Are Sinking

The sands of time are sinking; the dawn of heaven breaks;
the summer morn I've longed for, the fair sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark has been the night, but dayspring is at hand,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.
I hear the glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

The King in all His beauty without a veil is seen;
it were a well-spent journey, though seven deaths lay between:
the Lamb with His fair army upon Mount Zion stand,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land.

*O I am my Beloved's and my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner into His house of wine.
I stand upon His merit - I know no other stand,
not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.
Not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.*

Christ Jesus is the fountain, the deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted; more deep I'll drink above:
there to an ocean fullness His mercy will expand,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land,
with glory, glory dwelling in Immanuel's land,

The bride eyes not her garment, but her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace;
not at the crown he giveth, but on his pierced hand:
the Lamb is all, all the glory of Immanuel's land.
The Lamb is all, all the glory of Immanuel's land.

Your Grace Is Enough

Great is Your faithfulness, O God of Jacob;
You wrestle with the sinner's restless heart.
You lead us by still waters into mercy and nothing can keep us apart.

So remember Your people, remember Your children, remember Your promise, O God.

Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough for me.

Great is Your love and justice, God of Jacob;
You use the weak to lead the strong.
You lead us in the song of Your salvation, and all Your people sing along.

*Your grace is enough, Heaven reaches down to us, Your grace is enough for me.
Your grace is enough, I'm covered in Your love, Your grace is enough for me.*

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word;
just to rest upon His promise; just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood;
just in simple faith to plunge me 'neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease;
just from Jesus simply taking life and rest, and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
and I know that Thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, as Thy beauty fills my soul,
for by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole.

*Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.*

O how great Thy loving kindness, vaster, broader than the sea!
O how marvelous Thy goodness lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved, know what wealth of grace is Thine,
know Thy certainty of promise and have made it mine.

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art,
and Thy love, so pure, so changeless, satisfies my heart;
satisfies its deepest longings, meets, supplies its ev'ry need,
compasseth me round with blessings: Thine is love indeed.

Ever lift Thy face upon me as I work and wait for Thee;
resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus, earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory, sunshine of my Father's face,
keep me ever trusting, resting, fill me with Thy grace.

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.