

SUNDAY, MAY 17, 2020
SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

“If God
seems too
good to
be true,
you are
beginning
to know
Him.” — Ed Welch



Order of Worship
CrossSound.org

Gathering

O Love that Will Not Let Me Go — *Text: George Matheson, 1882*
Music: Christopher Miner, 1997

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 followest all my way,
I yield my flickering 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.

Welcome

Continue to Love Me — *Michelle Patterson*

Continue to love me, with that same love
Righteous and unchanging
Continue to love me, with that same love
Priceless and unfailing

Your love, it reaches to the sky
Your righteousness, a mountain high
How priceless, Your unending love
Both high and low among men
Take cover under Your wings
How priceless, Your unending love

How priceless, Your unending love
How priceless, Your unending love

My Hope Is Built — *Lyrics: Edward Mote, West Sussex, 1834* *Music: William Bradbury, 1863, Arrangement: Norton Hall Band, 2016*

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

*On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand*

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood
When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh, may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

STUDENT MESSAGE – Lacey Redinger

Zach Fleury

Message

Series: Church Without Walls

Title: The Power of the Holy Spirit

Text: Eph 3:14-21, Gal 5:22-25, Luke 11:11-13 (NIV)

Speaker: Dave O'Connell

¹⁴ For this reason I kneel before the Father, ¹⁵ from whom every family in heaven and on earth derives its name. ¹⁶ I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being, ¹⁷ so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love, ¹⁸ may have power, together with all the Lord's holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, ¹⁹ and to know this love that surpasses knowledge—that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.

²⁰ Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us, ²¹ to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.

²² But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, forbearance, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, ²³ gentleness and self-control. Against such things there is no law. ²⁴ Those who belong to Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with its passions and desires. ²⁵ Since we live by the Spirit, let us keep in step with the Spirit.

¹¹ “Which of you fathers, if your son asks for a fish, will give him a snake instead? ¹² Or if he asks for an egg, will give him a scorpion? ¹³ If you then, though you are evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father in heaven give the Holy Spirit to those who ask him!”

QUOTES

“The Spirit-filled life is not a special, deluxe edition of Christianity. It is part and parcel of the total plan of God for his people.”
—A.W. Tozer

“No matter where you live and what your days look like, you have the choice each day to depend on yourself, to live safely, and to try to control your life. Or you can live as you were created to live—as a temple of the Holy Spirit of God, as a person dependent on Him, desperate for God the Spirit to show up and make a difference. When you begin living a life characterized by walking with the Spirit, that is when people will begin to look not to you but to our Father in heaven and give Him the praise.” —Francis Chan

Your Labor is Not in Vain—Wendell Kimbrough, Paul Zach, Isaac Wardell

Your labor is not in vain
though the ground underneath you is cursed and stained
Your planting and reaping are never the same
But your labor is not in vain.

Your labor is not unknown
though the rocks they cry out and the sea it may groan.
The place of your toil may not seem like a home
but your labor is not unknown. (refrain)

*For I am with you, I am with you.
I am with you, I am with you
For I have called you,
called you by name
Your labor is not in vain.*

The vineyards you plant will bear fruit
the fields will sing out and rejoice with the truth,
for all that is old will at last be made new:
the vineyards you plant will bear fruit. (refrain)

The houses you labored to build
will finally with laughter and joy be filled.
The serpent that hurts and destroys shall be killed
and all that is broken be healed. (refrain)

UPDATE — Dan Pippinger

Way Maker — *By Sinach, Arrangement by Leeland*

You are here, moving in our midst
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, working in this place
I worship You, I worship You

*You are Way Maker, Miracle Worker
Promise Keeper, Light in the darkness
My God, that is who You are*

You are here, touching every heart
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, healing every heart
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, turning lives around
I worship You, I worship You
You are here, mending every heart
I worship You, I worship You

Even when I don't see it, You're working
Even when I don't feel it, You're working
You never stop, never stop working
You never stop, never stop working

BENEDICTION

The benediction, different from good wishes or even a prayer, is a pronouncement of God's blessing. God sends us out in peace, giving us his presence as we go to be blessing-bearers to the world.
