

Welcome to Crosspoint Fellowship

March 19, 2017

Morning Worship Service

Welcome	Greg Snow
Call to Worship	New City Catechism, Question 12 <i>Scripture Reference: James 2:8</i>
Songs of Praise	May The Peoples Praise You Let The Earth Resound
Confession of Sin & Time of Prayer	Dan Janssen
Assurance of Pardon	Dan Janssen
Songs of Worship	There Is A Fountain There Is A Redeemer
Offering	
Songs of Worship	My Jesus, I Love Thee How Sweet And Awful
Preaching of God's Word	Greg Snow <i>Scripture Reference: Revelation, Chapter 5</i>
Song of Worship	Before The Throne Of God Above

“Oh! This is heaven, where all rest in the bosom of God; where all behold the Redeemer’s face; where all are singing that wondrous “new song” which fills heaven with joy, and eternity with undying melody, as it ascends in pealing notes from the mansions of glory, “All praise to him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by shedding his blood for us. He has made us his kingdom and his priests who serve before God his Father. Give to him everlasting glory! He rules forever and ever! Amen!”

David Harsha, 1856

Announcements

Looking Ahead

Today - Morning Worship Service; Fellowship Meal

Monday - No Homeschool Youth Choir (Spring Break)

Wednesday - Mid-Week Bible Study & Prayer - 7:00pm

March 26 - Morning Worship Service; Fellowship Meal

April 2 - The Lord’s Supper

April 9 - Palm Sunday

April 16 - Easter Sunday

May 6 - Homeschool Youth Choir Concert - 6:00pm @ Calvary Baptist, Neosho

May 28 - Annual Memorial Day Weekend Cook-Out at the Snow Home - 5:00pm

O GOD OF MY DELIGHT, Thy throne of grace is the pleasure ground of my soul. Here I obtain mercy in time of need, here see the smile of thy reconciled face, here joy pleads the name of Jesus, here I sharpen the sword of the Spirit, anoint the shield of faith, put on the helmet of salvation, gather manna from thy Word, am strengthened for each conflict, nerved for the upward race, empowered to conquer every foe; Help me to come to Christ as the fountain head of descending blessings, as a wide open flood-gate of mercy...Have mercy upon my deadness for thy Name’s sake. Quicken me, stir me, fill me with holy zeal. Strengthen me that I may cling to thee and not let thee go. May thy Spirit within me draw all blessings from thy hand. When I advance not, I backslide. Let me walk humbly because of good omitted and evil done. Impress on my mind the shortness of time, the work to be engaged in, the account to be rendered, the nearness of eternity, the fearful sin of despising thy Spirit. May I never forget that thy eye always sees, thy ear always hears, thy recording hand always writes. May I never give thee rest until Christ is the pulse of my heart; the spokesman of my lips, the lamp of my feet.

The Throne, A Puritan Prayer