Welcome to Crosspoint Fellowship July 29, 2018

Morning Worship Service

Looking Ahead

Wednesday - Mid-Week Bible Study in Proverbs & Time of Prayer

August 6 - Proclamation Youth Choir Summer Rehearsal; 6-8PM @ Oak Pointe

Announcements

Nursing Home in Neosho, MO.

September 2 - The Lord's Supper

October 7 - Covenant Renewal Sunday

October 27 - Proclamation Youth Choir Chili Supper & Informational Meeting

Today - Morning Worship Service; Fellowship Meal

August 5 - The Lord's Supper

Kent Egger

Kent Egger

Greg Snow

Jason Mosley

Songs of Worship His Mercy Is More

He Will Hold Me Fast

To God Be The Glory

Jesus Shall Reign

Offering

Welcome

Songs of Praise

Assurance of Pardon

Call to Worship - 2 Peter, Chapter 3

Confession of Sin & Time of Prayer

Songs of Worship At The Cross

The Power Of The Cross

Preaching of God's Word Greg Snow

Scripture Reference: Mark 8: 22-30

Song of Worship O Lord, My Rock And My Redeemer

"God is using the difficulties of the here and now to transform you, that is, to rescue you from you. And because He loves you, He will willingly interrupt or compromise your momentary happiness in order to accomplish one more step in the process of rescue and transformation, which He is unshakable committed to."

Paul Tripp

Eternal Father,

Thou art good beyond all thought, But I am vile, wretched, miserable, blind; My lips are ready to confess, but my heart is slow to feel, and my ways reluctant to amend. I bring my soul to thee; break it, wound it, bend it, mould it. Unmask to me sin's deformity, that I may hate it, abhor it, flee from it. My faculties have been a weapon of revolt against thee; as a rebel I have misused my strength and served the foul adversary of thy kingdom. Give me grace to bewail my insensate folly, Grant me to know that the way of transgressors is hard, that evil paths are wretched paths, that to depart from thee is to lose all good. I have seen the purity and beauty of thy perfect law, the happiness of those in whose heart it reigns, the calm dignity of the walk to which it calls, yet I daily violate and contemn its precepts. Thy loving Spirit strives within me, brings me Scripture warnings, speaks in startling providences, allures by secret whispers, yet I choose devices and desires to my own hurt, impiously resent, grieve, and provoke him to abandon me.

All these sins I mourn, lament, and for them cry pardon. Work in me more profound and abiding repentance; Give me the fullness of a godly grief that trembles and fears, yet ever trusts and loves, which is ever powerful, and ever confident; Grant that through the tears of repentance I may see more clearly the brightness and glories of the saving cross.