

THERE'S A STIRRING

There's a stirring deep within me
 Could it be my time has come?
 When I'll see my Gracious Savior
 Face to face when all is done.

HERRING

Is that His voice I am hearing?
 "Come away my precious one."
 Is He calling me? Is He calling me?

**I will rise up, rise up and bow down
 and lay my crown at his wounded feet**

Written by Annie Herring ©1992 Latter Rain Music CCLI 816808

CANTICLE OF THE TURNING

My soul cries out with a joyful shout
 That the God of my heart is great,
 And my spirit sings of the wondrous things
 That you bring to the ones who wait.
 You fixed your sight on the servant's plight,
 And my weakness you did not spurn,
 So from east to west shall my name be blest.
 Could the world be about to turn?
**My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
 Let the fires of you justice burn.
 Wipe away all the tears, for the dawn
 draws near,
 And the world is about to turn.**

Though I am small, my God, my all,
 You work great things in me,
 And your mercy will last from the depths of the past
 To the end of the age to be.
 Your very name puts the proud to shame,
 And to those who would for you yearn,

Written by Hal Hopson and Rory Cooney (based on Irish Traditional) ©2005 Birnamwood/GIA Publications CCLI# 380042

HOPSON/COONEY

You will show Your might, put the strong to flight,
 For the world is about to turn.

From the halls of power to the fortress tower,
 Not a stone will be left on stone.
 Let the king beware for your justice tears
 Every tyrant from his throne.
 The hungry poor shall weep no more,
 For the food they can never earn;
 These are tables spread, every mouth be fed,
 For the world is about to turn.

Though the nations rage from age to age,
 We remember who holds us fast:
 God's mercy must deliver us
 From the conqueror's crushing grasp.
 This saving word that our forebearers heard
 Is the promise which holds us bound,
 'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
 Who is turning the world around.

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below
 Praise him above, ye heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

Written by Ken Thomas 1675 and Joseph Mainzer 1845 Public Domain

THOMAS/MAINZER

UPCOMING www.allgather.org/calendar	CONTACT	GIVING www.allgather.org/giving
<p>Fall Home Group Relaunch & Bob Goff's "Love Does" In October, we'll reset home groups by providing some chances for new groups to start and existing groups to refresh. If you're interested in leading or hosting a new group contact chris@allgather.org.</p> <p>Fill out a blue card to receive our churchwide midweek email keeping you abreast of news and opportunities.</p>	<p>Office at Hamilton Centre 1415 W NC54 Ste 114 Durham, NC 27707</p> <p>p919.797.2884 f919.908.1171</p> <p>www.allgather.org @allgather facebook.com/allgather</p> <p>Access a password-protected Church Directory at: www.allgather.org/info/directory/</p>	<p>Ways to continue to worship through giving:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> (1) In the black box on the back table on Sundays. (2) By automating a draft through your bank. (3) By mailing a check to PO Box 16402/Chapel Hill, NC 27516. (4) Online through Paypal.



September 15, 2013

Psalm 1 | Acts 1:1-11



LIVING IN GOD'S STORY

A Study of the Book of Acts



"Mission is not ours; mission is God's. Certainly, the mission of God is the prior reality out of which flows any mission that we get involved in. Or, as has been nicely put, it is not so much the case that God has a mission for His church in the world but that God has a church for His mission in the world. Mission was not made for the church; the church was made for mission—God's mission."

— Christopher Wright

GREAT REJOICING

COCKRELL

There's gonna be a great rejoicing
There's gonna be a great rejoicing

Questions of this world, someday will be known
Who's robbing you a peace and who's the Giver
There's gonna be a great joy river

The troubles of this world will wither up and die
That river of tears made by the lonely
Someday will be dry

Someday you will find me guarded in His fortress
Open heart and wings that never touch the ground
Someday we will gather in a grand reunion
The debts of this old world are nowhere to be found
Are nowhere to be found

There's gonna be a great rejoicing
There's gonna be a great joy river
There's gonna be a great joy river

There's gonna be a great rejoicing

Written by Thad Cockrell ©2009 Major 7 Music (SESAC) CCLI #14556

WELCOME

Welcome to the Gathering Church. We are a church that is growing in doing three things well: being present to God in worship, being connected to each other in community, and being engaged in the world by serving and sharing God's love. Thank you for gathering this morning to worship the Lord.

ALIVE

HOISINGTON/HOISINGTON/JORDAN/LEONARD

This is a call to all the dead and disappointed
The ones who feel like they are done
This is a word to all the ones who feel forgotten
But you are not, oh you are not

We are soaked in all the grace that we've been given
Unchained from all that we have done
Your mercy's rising like the sun on the horizon
And we're coming home, oh we're coming home

**We're alive, alive, alive we're singing
We're alive, alive, alive and we're shaken
We're alive, alive, alive, alive in You**

**We're alive, alive, alive we're singing
We're alive, alive, alive and we're shaken
We're alive, alive, alive, alive in You**

Written by Hoisington, Hoisington, Jordan and Leonard © 2011 Integrity's Praise! Music/BMI/SESAC CCLI#5881082

HOW GREAT THOU ART

BOBERG/TRADITIONAL

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

**Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!**

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Lyrics by Carl Gustav Boberg (1885) Music - Swedish Folk Traditional - Public Domain

OVERWHELMED

WHITE

I wonder what you think of frantic tales
That speak of You as if you're not there
Oh I wonder if it breaks your heart

**We'll look up and we'll say:
"Glorious! Beautiful!
Jesus we are weak so be our strength!"**

I wonder if the mountain would really jump
Into the Sea if only we believed
Oh help our unbelief

I wonder when like a thief you will return
Will we be asleep or do our hearts yearn
To come beneath Your burning gaze

**Forgive us for the days that we stray
When we're overwhelmed**

CHORUS

Written by Josh White © 2011 Touch The Sun Music (BMI)

DISMISSAL OF THE CHILDREN & THE PASSING OF THE PEACE

As the children are dismissed to participate in Gathering Kids activities, find someone you do not know, welcome them, and exchange a sign of Christ's welcome and peace. As the kids leave, please fill in the two center seating areas. There are bibles available for use on the back table if you didn't bring one.

NOTES

[Something I have learned.]

[Something I will share.]

COMMUNION

Come and receive of the feast that Jesus offers those who follow him. During this time, we remember Jesus' sacrifice and are nourished by his Body that was broken on the cross for us and Blood that was poured out for the sins of many. In front of the stage there is an area available for private prayer. There are also members of the congregation and Prayer Team available for prayer in the cafeteria during and after communion.