

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 back during and after communion.

COME, FOR THE FEAST IS SPREAD

BURTON/GORDON

Come, for the feast is spread, hark to the call;
Come to the living Bread, offered to all.
Come to His house of wine, low on His breast recline,
All that He has is thine;
Come, sinner, come; come, sinner, come.

Come to the crimson tide;
Come, sinner, come; come, sinner, come.

Come to the throne of grace, boldly draw near;
He who would win the race must tarry here.
Whate'er thy want may be, here is the grace for thee,
Jesus, Thine only plea;
Come, sinner, come; come, sinner, come.

Come where the fountain flows, river of life;
Healing for all thy woes, doubting, and strife.
Millions have been supplied; no one was e'er denied;

Words by Henry Burton (1878) Music by Stephen Gordon (2012) – ©2012 Grace and Peace Church

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

ADAMS/MASON

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me;
Still all my song would be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear steps unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me in mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer, the Sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

The with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Words by Sarah Adams (1841) Music by Lowell Mason (1856) – Public Domain

DOXOLOGY

THOMAS/MAINZER

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

<div>NEW HERE? HELP US CONNECT WITH YOU. FILL OUT, TEAR OFF, AND PLACE THIS PORTION IN THE BLACK BOX AT THE ENTRYWAY.</div>	<div>CONTACT</div> <div>Office at Hamilton Centre 1415 W NC54 Ste 114 Durham, NC 27707</div> <div>p919.797.2884 f919.908.1171</div> <div>@allgather facebook.com/allgather</div> <div>Access a password-protected Church Directory at: www.allgather.org/info/directory/</div>	<div>GIVING www.allgather.org/giving</div> <div>Ways to continue to worship through giving:</div> <div>(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.</div>
<div>Name:</div> <div>Email:</div> <div>Phone #:</div> <div>Age:</div> <div>Interests:</div>		



LIVING IN GOD'S STORY

A Study of the Book of Acts

“The sacred moments, the moments of miracle, are often the everyday moments, the moments which, if we do not look with more than our eyes or listen with more than our ears reveal only...a gardener, a stranger coming down the road behind us, a meal like any other meal. But if we look with our hearts, if we listen with all our being and imagination, what we may see is Jesus himself.”

–Frederick Buechner

HIGHER GROUND	OATMAN/GABRIEL
I’m pressing on the upward way, New heights I’m gaining every day; Still praying as I’m onward bound, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”	My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay; Though some may dwell where those abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven’s table land, A higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.	I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright; But still I’ll pray till Heav’n I’ve found, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

Words by Johnson Oatman (1898) Music by Charles Gabriel - Public Domain

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.

HERE FOR YOU	REDMAN
Let our praise be Your welcome Let our songs be a sign We are here for You, We are here for You Let Your Breath come from heaven Fill our hearts with Your life We are here for You, We are here for You	Let our shout be Your anthem Your renown fill the skies We are here for You, We are here for You Let Your Word move in power Let what's dead come to life We are here for You, We are here for You

To You our hearts are open, Nothing here is hidden You are our one desire You alone are holy, Only You are worthy God, let Your fire fall down	We welcome You with praise, We welcome You with praise Almighty God of love be welcomed in this place Let every heart adore, let every soul awake Almighty God of love be welcomed in this place
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Written by Matt Redman, Matt Maher, Jesse Reeves, Tim Wanstall © 2011 sixsteps/Thankyou CCLI#5925649

LET ME SING	FIELDS
Let me sing for the breath that You’ve given Every day for the life You sustain The beat of the heart You formed when I was made Let me worship Your wonder and splendor Though the heavens Your glory proclaim They don’t know the price You paid for my life, The sacrifice You made	An offering of praise all my life To You my Holy King Let me sing, let me sing Let me sing for the mercy You’ve given Undeserving and broken am I Though I’ve turned away, Your faithfulness remains Let me live in the light of forever As I walk through the course of my days And join to proclaim with all of the saints The only worthy name
Let me sing louder than creation to You For the pain You bore in Your body To bring my soul to You Brighter than the stars in the sky	

Written by Todd Fields ©2007 Music at North Point/Robinson Lane Music CCLI# 5045471

SALVATION SONG	TOWNEND/SMALL
Loved before the dawn of time, Chosen by my Maker, Hidden in my Savior I am His and He is mine, Cherished for eternity.	All the blessings He deserves Poured on my unworthy soul. Singing glory, honor, wisdom, power To the Lamb upon the throne. Hallelujah, I will lift Him high. Singing glory, honor, wisdom, power To the Lamb upon the throne. Hallelujah I will sing with every breath that I am given I will sing salvation's song; And I'll join the chorus of creation Giving praise to Christ alone.
When I'm stained with guilt and sin, He is there to lift me, Heal me and forgive me; Gives me strength to stand again, Stronger than I was before.	Stars will fade and mountains fall; Christ will shine forever, Love's unfading splendor. Earth and heaven will bow in awe, Joining in salvation's song.

So with every breath that I am given
I will sing salvation's song;
And I'll join the chorus of creation
Giving praise to Christ alone.

All the chains of Satan's curse
Lifted through His offering,
Satisfied through suffering;

Written by Stuart Townend and Andrew Small ©2007 Thankyou Music (BMI) CCLI# 5109630

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
<div>[Something I have learned.]</div> <div>[Something I will share.]</div>