SERMON 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. In front of the stage there is an area available for kneeling and prayer. Feel free to take some time before and after receiving to pray.

MARK/ATKINSON JESUS, ALL FOR JESUS

Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have and ever hope to be. Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have and ever hope to be.

All of my ambitions, hopes and plans I surrender these into Your hands. All of my ambitions, hopes and plans I surrender these into Your hands.

For it's only in Your will That I am free, For it's only in Your will That I am free. Jesus, all for Jesus, All I am and have And ever hope to be.

Written by Robin Mark/Jennifer Atkinson © 1991 Authentic Publishing CCLI# 879168

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW (DOXOLOGY)

THOMAS/MAINZER

Written by Ken Thomas 1675 and Joseph Mainzer 1845 Public Domain

HAPPENING AT THE GATHERING CHURCH (www.allgather.org/calendar) PRESENT TO GOD

CONNECTED TO EACH OTHER

ENGAGED IN THE WORLD

BAPTISM CLASSES LAST SUNDAY: Starting in October, the Gatherina Church will regularly offer baptism classes on the last Sunday of the month before worship in the morning. If vou are new to the Christian faith and church and curious about baptism's significance, RSVP to mark@allgather.org in order to

reserve a spot on October 28th.

FATHERS' GROUP: Thursday, Oct. 11th at Extraordinary Ventures in Chapel Hill from 8-9:30pm. See Jake McDowell for details on this group.

UPDATE: Whether DIRECTORY vou've been around for three years or three weeks, take a few minutes to check your contact information at the table in the back to make sure it is up to date for the church directory.

There are two areat opportunities to serve the students and families of Creekside Elementary during the week through tutoring.

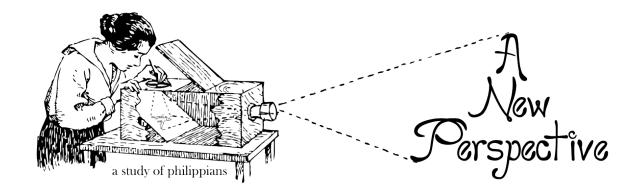
EAGLES' NEST TUTORING: Tuesdays and Thursdays from 4:30-6 at Oak Creek Village (on Garrett Rd). Contact Laura Yost-Grande for more details: laurajya@amail.com.

GREENS OF PINE GLEN TUTORING: Wednesdays from 5:30-6:30 at Greens of Pine Glen (off of 54 near Southpoint) Contact Chris Breslin for more details: chris@allaather.ora.

Fill out a visitor's card to be included in church communications. To have an announcement included email: happenings@allgather.org. Keep up with the Gathering Church on Twitter (@allgather) or www.facebook.com/allgather. Check out Music from the Gathering Church: music.allgather.org (to stream or buy) or blog.allgather.org.

the gathering church





But whatever were gains to me I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. What is more, I consider everything a loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord, for whose sake I have lost all things. I consider them garbage, that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but that which is through faith in Christ—the righteousness that comes from God on the basis of faith. I want to know Christ—ves, to know the power of his resurrection and participation in his sufferings, becoming like him in his death, and so, somehow, attaining to the resurrection from the dead.

-Philippians 3:7-11

"When Paul says he counts the things he lost 'rubbish,' he means not merely that he does not think of them as having any value but also that he does not live with them constantly in his mind. What normal person spends their time nostalgically dreaming of manure? Yet this, in effect, is what many of us do. It shows how little we have in the way of true knowledge of God. Private mock heroics have no place at all in the minds of those who really know God. They never broad over might-have-beens. They never think of the things they have missed, only of what they have gained."

- J.I. Packer

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

BRIDGES/THRING/ELVEY

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God,
Before the worlds began,
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom
Is given the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

Crown Him the Lord of Lords,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

Words by Matthew Bridges (1852) and Godfrey Thring (1874) Music by George Elvey (1868) (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.

DAYS OF ELIJAH MARK

These are the days of Elijah, Declaring the word of the Lord: And these are the days Of Your servant Moses, Righteousness being restored. These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days of
Your servant David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.

And though these are days of great trial, Of famine and darkness and sword, Still, we are the voice in the desert crying 'Prepare ye the Way of the Lord!' These are the days of the harvest, The fields are as white in Your world, And we are the laborers in Your vineyard, Declaring the Word of the Lord!

Behold He comes riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun at the trumpet call; Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee, And out of Zion's hill salvation comes Behold He comes riding on the clouds, Shining like the sun at the trumpet call; Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee, And out of Zion's hill salvation comes

Written by Robin Mark ©1996 Song Solutions Daybreak/Integrity Music CCLI #1537904

GIVING AT THE GATHERING CHURCH

Four ways to give financially: (1) In the black box on the back table on Sundays, (2) online through Paypal (www.allgather.org/giving/), (3) by automating a draft through your bank, or (4) by mailing a check to PO Box 16402/Chapel Hill, NC 27516.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION RIPPON/TRADITIONAL

How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord, When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word. My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply. What more can he say, The flame shall not hurt thee, Than to you he hath said; I only design To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine. Fear not, I am with thee, oh be not dismayed The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid. I will not. I will not desert to His foes. I strengthen thee, help thee, That soul, though all Hell And cause thee to stand. Should endeavor to shake Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent Hand. I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Written by John Rippon (1787) Public Domain

MY HOPE IS BUILT BRADBURY/MOTE

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

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

On Christ the solid Rock I stand, All other ground is sinking sand; All other ground is sinking sand. 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.
REFRAIN

Words by Edward Mote (1834) Music by William Bradbury (1863) – Public Domain

Be The Center Frye

Jesus, be the center
Be my source, be my light Jesus

Jesus, be the center Be my hope, be my song Jesus Jesus, be my vision Be my path, be my guide Jesus Jesus, be my vision

Be the fire in my heart Be my path, be my guide Jesus

Be the wind in these sails

Be the reason that I live Jesus, Jesus

Written by Michael Frye ©1999 Vineyard Songs (UK) CCLI 2640429

KIDS' DISMISSAL & 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.