



**PACIFIC
CROSSROADS
CHURCH**

September 4, 2016



Reflections

The ache for home lives in all of us. The safe place where we can go as we are and not be questioned.

Maya Angelou, All God's Children Need Traveling Shoes

Home interprets heaven. Home is heaven for beginners.

Charles Henry Parkhurst

God is at home, it's we who have gone out for a walk.

Meister Eckhart

All that is gold does not glitter, not all those who wander are lost; the old that is strong does not wither, deep roots are not reached by the frost.

J.R.R. Tolkien

We must be willing to let go of the life we have planned, so as to have the life that is waiting for us.

E.M. Forster

*Cover Art by Edward Rowen, "City that is to come"
This was painted by one of the students Jeremy Weese worked with during a summer internship at a church in Maryland in 2007. It hangs in Jeremy's office as a reminder that we are all pilgrims on a journey toward that eternal city.*

Scripture

Hebrews 11:8-16

⁸By faith Abraham obeyed when he was called to go out to a place that he was to receive as an inheritance. And he went out, not knowing where he was going. ⁹By faith he went to live in the land of promise, as in a foreign land, living in tents with Isaac and Jacob, heirs with him of the same promise. ¹⁰For he was looking forward to the city that has foundations, whose designer and builder is God. ¹¹By faith Sarah herself received power to conceive, even when she was past the age, since she considered Him faithful who had promised. ¹²Therefore from one man, and him as good as dead, were born descendants as many as the stars of heaven and as many as the innumerable grains of sand by the seashore. ¹³These all died in faith, not having received the things promised, but having seen them and greeted them from afar, and having acknowledged that they were strangers and exiles on the earth. ¹⁴For people who speak thus make it clear that they are seeking a homeland. ¹⁵If they had been thinking of that land from which they had gone out, they would have had opportunity to return. ¹⁶But as it is, they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly one. Therefore God is not ashamed to be called their God, for He has prepared for them a city.

Sermon

Home Jeremy Weese

Events & News

Building a Dynamic Prayer Life, September 10.

Discover practical ways to build and deepen a dynamic, personal prayer life. RSVP online.

Worldview Seminar: Judaism, September 11.

This seminar focuses on understanding the basic tenets and teachings of Judaism, learning how to share the gospel with those who adhere to the teachings of Judaism, and exploring teachings of Christianity as it pertains to the faith. RSVP online.

Community Group Fair, September 11.

Get to know people from Community Groups that meet near your home or workplace. Community Groups are one of the best ways to connect with others and experience everything we talk, pray, and sing about on Sundays. The fair will follow each service.

Visit PacificCrossroads.org/Events to view our calendar, or pick up our events brochure at the Connect Center.

Ministry Resources

Pastoral Care

Our pastoral care team is here to care for you if you are in a difficult place. Email pastoralcare@pacificcrossroads.org or call our office at 310.551.0081.

Celebrate Recovery

Join together weekly with others to celebrate God's healing power in our lives. Visit PacificCrossroads.org/CelebrateRecovery.

Community Groups

Community Groups meet all around LA to know and care for one another and grow as followers of Jesus. Learn more and sign up for a CG in your neighborhood at PacificCrossroads.org/Community.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Words: George Matheson; Music: Christopher Miner

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follows all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

CCLI Song #3251580; ©Christopher Miner Music

Solid Rock

Words: Edward Mote; Music: William B. Bradbury

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

Chorus On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vale.

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 He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Bridge All my hope is in You
All my strength is in You
All my peace is in You
All my life is in You

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One Thing

Words and Music: Aodhan King, Dylan Thomas, and Joel Houston

I tasted the world
 Seen more than enough
 It's promises fleeting.
 Of water and wine I emptied the cup
 And found myself wanting
 But there is a well that never runs dry
 The water of life, the blood of the Vine

Chorus And all I know is
 Everything I have
 Means nothing
 Jesus, if You're not my one thing
 Everything I need right now
 All I need is You right now

Just one thing I ask
 And this I will seek
 If only to know You
 To be where You are
 And go where You lead
 My God, I will follow
 The things of this world, I've counted as loss
 I lay it all down to take up this cross

Bridge And I'll sing
 I want nothing but to know You
 And to be with You, my God
 And I'll sing
 And with everything within me
 I will worship you my God

CCLI# 7047247; ©2015 Hillsong Music Publishing (Admin. By Capitol CMG Publishing)

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Words: Edward Hopper; Music: Isaac Wardell

Jesus, Savior, pilot me
 Over life's tempestuous sea;
 Unknown waves before me roll,
 Hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
 Chart and compass come from Thee;
 Savior, pilot me.

Though the sea be smooth and bright,
 Sparkling with the stars of night,
 And my ship's path be ablaze
 With the light of halcyon days,
 Still I know my need of Thee;
 Savior, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,
 Thou can't hush the ocean wild;
 Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
 When Thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
 Savior, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
 May I hear Thee say to me,
 "I will pilot thee."

©Isaac Wardell

How Great Thou Art

Words and Music: Carl G. Bober, R.J. Hughes and Stuart K. Hines

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.

Chorus Then sings my soul,
My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art,
How great Thou art! (2x)

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.

Chorus

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 there proclaim:
“My God, how great Thou art!”

Chorus

CCLI Song #14181; ©Manna Music, Inc.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Words: Samuel Stennett; Music: Christopher Miner

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

All o'er those wide extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

Chorus I am bound, I am bound
I am bound for the promised land (2x)

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Where sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more. *Chorus*

When shall I see that happy place,
And be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest? *Chorus*

CCLI Song #3251573; ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.

Musicians

Gavin Salmon – Drums
Daniel Rhine – Bass
Stephan Hovsepian – Mandolin/Violin
Corey Fleeman – Acoustic Guitar
Alex Fleeman – Vocals
Tina Baker – Vocals
Chris Weldon – Keys/Vocals