

Crossroads Presbyterian Church
Part of the Greater Atlanta Presbytery
of the Presbyterian Church (USA)
www.crossroads-pc.com

CHURCH STAFF

<i>Pastor Cyril Jermin</i>	<i>Pastoral Associate</i>	770-469-9069
<i>Nena Simonetti</i>	<i>Administrative Assistant</i>	770-469-9069
<i>Latoria Hairston</i>	<i>Youth Director</i>	770-469-9069

LOCAL, NATIONAL & GLOBAL MISSIONS

<i>Richard and Amanda Coleman</i>	<i>TMS Global - Ethiopia</i>
<i>Margaret Garner</i>	<i>Worldwide Discipleship Assoc. Atlanta</i>
<i>Willys & Suzette Goss-Geffrard</i>	<i>Water Mission - Haiti</i>
<i>Jacqueline Huggins</i>	<i>Wycliffe Bible Translators - Philippines</i>
<i>Gary Lane</i>	<i>Mission Discovery</i>
<i>Corey and Jade Lee</i>	<i>New Church Development Commission of the Presbytery of Greater Atlanta</i>
<i>Focused Community Strategies</i>	<i>Atlanta</i>
<i>Annette Smith</i>	<i>Georgia Missions - Southern States, USA</i>
<i>Tony & Veronica Warner</i>	<i>InterVarsity Christian Fellowship - SE</i>

CURRENT RULING ELDERS

<u><i>Class of 2026</i></u>	<u><i>Class of 2027</i></u>	<u><i>Class of 2028</i></u>
<i>Maggie Stewart</i>	<i>Ephram Curry</i>	<i>Nancy Scott</i>
	<i>Pamela Gruduah</i>	
	<i>Susan Small</i>	
	<i>John Matthews</i>	
	<i>Terrence Haywood</i>	
	<i>Larry Steele</i>	

CURRENT BOARD OF DEACONS

<u><i>Class of 2026</i></u>	<u><i>Class of 2027</i></u>	<u><i>Class of 2028</i></u>
<i>Sam Jones</i>		<i>Will Aguebor</i>
<i>Ruth Cosby</i>		<i>Pat Bogus</i>
<i>Mark Brown</i>		<i>Lysandra Brown</i>
<i>Dorothy Jones</i>		<i>Bill Lambert</i>
<i>Sandy Lewis</i>		<i>Deonte Thomas</i>

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Second Sunday

February 8, 2026
11:00 A.M.

Lay Leader: John Matthews Worship Leader: Beryl Lindsay
Pianist: Paul Settles Drums: Ben Wilkinson
Percussion: Sam Jones Bass: Joe Rivers

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba Yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba Yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba Yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah

Someone's crying Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's crying Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's crying Lord, kum ba yah
O Lord, kum ba yah

Someone's praying Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's praying Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's praying Lord, kum ba yah
O Lord, kum ba yah

Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah
O Lord, kum ba yah

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LIFT EV'RY VOICE AND SING AAHH#540

Lift ev'ry voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies;
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
taught us;

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has
brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod,
Bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died.
Yet with a steady beat,
have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has
been watered.
We have come, treading our path thru' the blood
of the slaughtered,
Out from the gloomy past,
till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way,
Thou who hast by Thy might
Led us into the light,
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God,
Where we met Thee,
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world,
we forget Thee.
Shadowed beneath Thy hand,
may we forever stand,
True to our God, true to our native land.

WHERE CAN I GO?

Living below, in this old sinful world
Hardly a comfort can afford
Striving alone, to face temptation's sword
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Chorus:

Where could I go, oh where could I go?
Seeking a refuge for my soul
Needing a friend, to help me in the end
Where could I go, but to the Lord?

Neighbors are kind, I love them everyone
We get along in sweet accord
But when my soul, needs manner from above
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Chorus

Life here is grand, with friends I love so dear
Comfort I get from God's own word
Yet when I face this chilling hand of death
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Chorus

James B. Coats

JEHOVAH IS YOUR NAME

Jehovah is Your name, Jehovah is Your name
Jehovah is Your name, Jehovah is Your name
Mighty Warrior, Great in Battle
Jehovah is Your name

Jehovah praise Your name,
Jehovah praise Your name
Jehovah praise Your name,
Jehovah praise Your name
Strong Deliverer, My Protector
Jehovah praise Your name

By Benjamin Dube, additional lyrics by Rosemary Farmer

WOKE UP THIS MORNING

Woke up this mornin' with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Woke up this mornin' with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Woke up this mornin' with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

No condemnation with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
No condemnation with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
No condemnation with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Walkin' and talkin' with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind,
my mind was stayed on Jesus.
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

GUIDE MY FEET

Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain!

Stand by me while I run this race.
Stand by me while I run this race.
Stand by me while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain!

I'm your child while I run this race.
I'm your child while I run this race.
I'm your child while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain!

Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain!

Wendell Whalum

