

Village Chapel Sunday Morning Worship
Worshipping together outside and via Webex
May 24, 2020 10:30 am

Announcements and Welcome

Call to Worship Psalm 96 Chris Conger

Prayer

Singing of "Come, We That Love the Lord"

Responsive Reading From Psalm 119

Receiving of the Tithe and Offering

Morning Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading Romans 8:28-30 Pastor Evans

Message 'Eternally Secure in Christ' (#2of2)

Singing of "When the Roll Is Called"

Benediction

Gloria Patri

"Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end, Amen. Amen."

* Two songs on following page

Sermon Notes

'Eternally Secure in Christ' (#2of2) Romans 8:29-30

Brief Recap ...

Four Observations

Today ...

* Called ...

* Justified ...

* Glorified ...

The 5 words, a glimpse ...

(Next Sunday, V.31-37, 'The Grand Summation in Four Questions')

Responsive Reading

Psalm 119:73-80

**Your hands have made and fashioned me;
Give me understanding that I may learn
your commandments.**

Those who fear you shall see me and
rejoice, because I have hoped in your word.

**I know, O Lord, that your rules are
righteous, and that in faithfulness you
have afflicted me.**

Let your steadfast love comfort me
according to your promise to your servant.

**Let your mercy come to me, that I may
live; for your law is my delight.**

Let the insolent be put to shame, because
they have wronged me with falsehood; as
for me, I will meditate on your precepts.

**Let those who fear you turn to me, that
they may know your testimonies.**

May my heart be blameless in your
statutes, that I may not be put to shame.

Come, We that Love the Lord

Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing that never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King may speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground from faith and hope may grow.

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground to fairer worlds on high.

When the Roll Is Called

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wonder, love, and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Final chorus: When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.