

**Village Chapel Sunday Morning Worship**  
**Worshipping together Inside and via Webex**  
**July 26, 2020 10:30 am**

Announcements and Welcome

Call to Worship

Prayer

Singing 'Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim'

Responsive Reading From Psalm 119

Tithe and Offering

Morning Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Singing 'Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right'

Scripture Reading Luke 4:18-19

Message 'Freedom Because of Jesus' Pastor Evans

Singing 'Out of My Bondage, ... Jesus I Come'

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.

\* Three songs on back of this page

**Sermon Notes**

'Freedom Because of Jesus' Luke 4:1:18-19

Introduction: The captives and downtrodden set free. What did Jesus mean? How should we understand it today?

\* Isaiah 61:1 – Understanding what Jesus quoted .....

\* Jesus and spiritual freedom .....

\* Jesus and physical freedom .....

\* Today ? .....

**Responsive Reading**

**Psalm 119:137-144**

**Righteous are You, O Lord, and right are Your rules.**

You have appointed Your testimonies in righteousness and in all faithfulness.

**My zeal consumes me because my foes forget Your words.**

Your promise is well tried, and Your servant loves it.

**I am small and despised, yet I do not forget Your precepts.**

Your righteousness is righteous forever, and Your law is true.

**Trouble and anguish have found me out, but Your commandments are my delight.**

Your testimonies are righteous forever, give me understanding that I may live.

**Announcements**

A congregational meeting for the election of men (If you so desire) to the office of ruling elder and deacon is set for Sunday, August 16 after the morning service. Craig Simon and Chris Conger (for ruling elder) have been approved by the Session and Lucas Kearns and Jim Mistak as well for deacon. Please take this month to pray for God's directing and to speak to these men as you desire.

This Wednesday our 6:30 pm prayer and Bible study continues in the OT in I Kings 12-14, looking at the nation dividing under Rehoboam and Jereboam.

We will observe the Lord's Supper next Sunday, August 2.

### **Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim**

Exalt the Lord, His praise proclaim; all ye His servants, praise His name, who in the Lord's house ever stand and humbly serve at His command. The Lord is good, His praise proclaim; since it is pleasant, praise His name; His people for His own He takes and His peculiar treasure makes.

I know the Lord is high in state, above all gods our Lord is great; the Lord performs what He decrees, in heav'n and earth, in depths and seas. He makes the vapors to ascend in clouds from earth's remotest end; the lightnings flash at His command; He holds the tempest in His hand.

Exalt the Lord, His praise proclaim; all ye His servants, praise His name, who in the Lord's house ever stand and humbly bow at His command. Forever praise and bless His name, and in the church His praise proclaim; in Zion is His dwelling place; praise ye the Lord, show forth His grace.

### **Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right**

Whate'er my God ordains is right: His holy will abideth; I will be still whate'er He doth, and follow where He guideth. He is my God; though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall: wherefore to Him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: He never will deceive me; He leads me by the proper path; I know He will not leave me. I take, content, what He hath sent; His hand can turn my griefs away, and patiently I wait His day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: though now this cup, in drinking, may bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all unshrinking. My God is true; each morn anew sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right: here shall my stand be taken; though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet am I not forsaken. My Father's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall: and so to Him I leave it all.

### **Out of My Bondage, Sorrow, and Night, Jesus, I come, to Thee**

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee; out of my sickness into Thy health, out of my want and into Thy wealth, out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus I come, Jesus I come; into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus I come to Thee; out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, out of life's storms and into Thy calm, out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus I come, Jesus I come; into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus I come to Thee; out of myself to dwell in Thy love, out of despair into raptures above, upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus I come, Jesus I come; into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus I come to Thee; out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of Thy sheltering fold, ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus I come to Thee.

