

Village Chapel Presbyterian Church – Sunday, February 2, 2020

A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America focused on worshiping God, caring for one another, and proclaiming the Gospel of Jesus Christ in our community and to all the world. To God always is to be the glory!.

Announcements and Welcome 10:30 am

The Call to Worship Psalm 118:14-16

Singing of Praise to the Lord Our God

Come, Let Us Sing Unto the Lord... Hymnal #16
Mighty to Save... Back Page

Prayer of Praise and Thanksgiving

Responsive Reading #48 P. 1067/1353

Confession of Sin/Assurance of God's Pardon

Giving of the Tithes and Offerings

Doxology (please stand if able)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise Him, all creatures here below. Praise Him above, ye heavenly host: praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer & Prayers of Thanksgiving and Supplication

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we have forgiven our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Singing of Praise to the Lord Our God

O Love of God, How Strong and True Hymnal #81

The Reading and Proclamation of God's Word

Luke 2:41-52 Pastor Evans
'Jesus, Growing Up'

Observance of the Lord's Supper

Hymn of Response

We Come, O Christ, to You ... Hymnal #181

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.

Announcements

- Next This Week (Feb. 2-8)
 - * Sunday prayer 9:40, Worship/Lord's Supper 10:30, Lunch at noon, Session meets 1:00, Discussion of chapter 2 from 'Truth Project' DVD last week
 - * Wednesday 6:30 pm 'The Logic of God', ch.17
 - * Saturday, 8am, Men's breakfast at the Country Biscuit on Broad St

Prayer Needs

- Please contact Greta Kearns if you would like to be placed on the prayer chain.

Birthdays & Anniversaries: Happy birthday this week to Dave Gover

If we missed your special day let us know!

Elders	Deacons
Norm Evans (Pastor) (252) 671-7012	Aldo Bassignani (252) 637-3043
Joe Collins (252) 617-0034	Craig Simon (252) 514-6952
	Bob Seabury (252) 636-0189
	Mike Blaylock (252) 671-1242
	Bob Cusick (252) 631-1046

How Deep the Father's Love for Us



Shine, Jesus, Shine

*The grass withers, the flower fades,
but the word of our God will stand forever.
Isaiah 40:8*

Lord, the light of Your love is shining, In the
midst of the darkness shining; Jesus, Light
of the world, shine upon us, Set us free by
the truth You now bring us; Shine on me,
Shine on me.

Chorus: Shine, Jesus, shine, fill this land
with the Father's glory. Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire. Flow, river flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy.
Send forth Your Word, Lord, and let there
be light

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
From the shadows into Your radiance; By
the blood I may enter Your brightness;
Search me, try me, consume all my
darkness; Shine on me, Shine on me
Chorus

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness, So
our faces display Your likeness, Ever
changing from glory to glory; Mirrored
here, may our lives tell Your story. Shine on
me. Shine on me.
Chorus

Lamb of God

*The grass withers, the flower fades,
but the word of our God will stand forever.
Isaiah 40:8*

Your only Son, no sin to hide:
But you have sent Him from your side,
to walk up on this guilty sod; and to become
the Lamb of God

Chorus:

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love
the holy Lamb of God. Oh wash me in His
precious blood, my Jesus Christ, the Lamb
of God.

Your gift of love they crucified;
They laughed and scorned Him as He died.
The humble King they named a fraud,
and sacrificed the Lamb of God. (Chorus)

I was so lost I should have died;
But you have brought me to your side
To be led by your staff and rod
And to be called a lamb of God. (Chorus)

This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm
through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when striving cease.
My comforter, my all in all,
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness
of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross, as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on Him was laid.
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
for I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I stand.

Stuart Townsend
And Keith Getty

2002 Thank You Music/PRS
CCLI# 3082634

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;

Eternal Weight of Glory

1. Now the days and hours and moments of
our suffering seem so long, and the toil-

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but the word of our God will stand forever.
Isaiah 40:8*

some wait and wondering threa-ten silence
to our song.

Now our pain is real and pre-ssing
where our faith is thin and weak,
but our hope is set on Je-sus and we cling
to Him our strength.

Chorus:

For behold I tell a mystery:
At the trump-et sound we'll wake!
Death is swallowed up in vic-t'ry
when we meet our King of grace.

E-vr'y year we thought was was-ted,
ev-ery night we cried how long,
all will be a passing moment in our
Savior's victory song.

2. Oh e-tern-nal weight of glory Oh in-he-ri-
tance divine, we will see our Lord re-
dee-ming e-very past and fu-ture time.

All our pains will be trans-fi-gured
like the scars of Christ our Lord
we will see the weight of glory and our
bro-ken years restored.

Chorus:

3. We will see our wound-ded Sa-vior, we'll
be-hold Him face to face, and we'll hear
our an-guished sto-ries sung as vic-t'ry
songs of grace.

Chorus:

By Wendell Kimbrough

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