

# Village Chapel Presbyterian Church – Sunday, February 16, 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** Revelation 19:1-8

## Singing of Praise to the Lord Our God

*Come, Christians, Join to Sing* Hymnal #302  
*10,000 Reasons* Back Page

## Prayer of Praise and Thanksgiving

**Responsive Reading** #50 P. 1068/1354

## 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

*Be Still, My Soul* Hymnal #689

## The Reading and Proclamation of God's Word

Exodus 24:1-11 Chris Conger  
'They Beheld God'

## Hymn of Response

*How Sweet and Awesome is the Place* Hymnal #469

## 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

- This Week (Feb.16-22)
  - \* Sunday Worship 10:30, Thank you to Chris Conger for leading us in God's Word today. Pastor Evans is on vacation and will be back Tomorrow.
  - \* Wednesday 6:30 pm, Dinner in the fellowship hall. Please bring a dish for all to share.
  - \* Relief workers here from Ellen's home Church, starting Thursday
- Leland Nichols is now with the Lord! He was a man of great faith in the Lord and one who was an encouragement to us all. On Sunday March 1<sup>st</sup>, at 1pm after our lunch in the fellowship hall, we will have an informal memorial service here at Village Chapel with his family joining us. Please consider how he was a man of blessing in your life and consider sharing that with us on that occasion either verbally or in a short written note the pastor could read.

## Prayer Needs

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

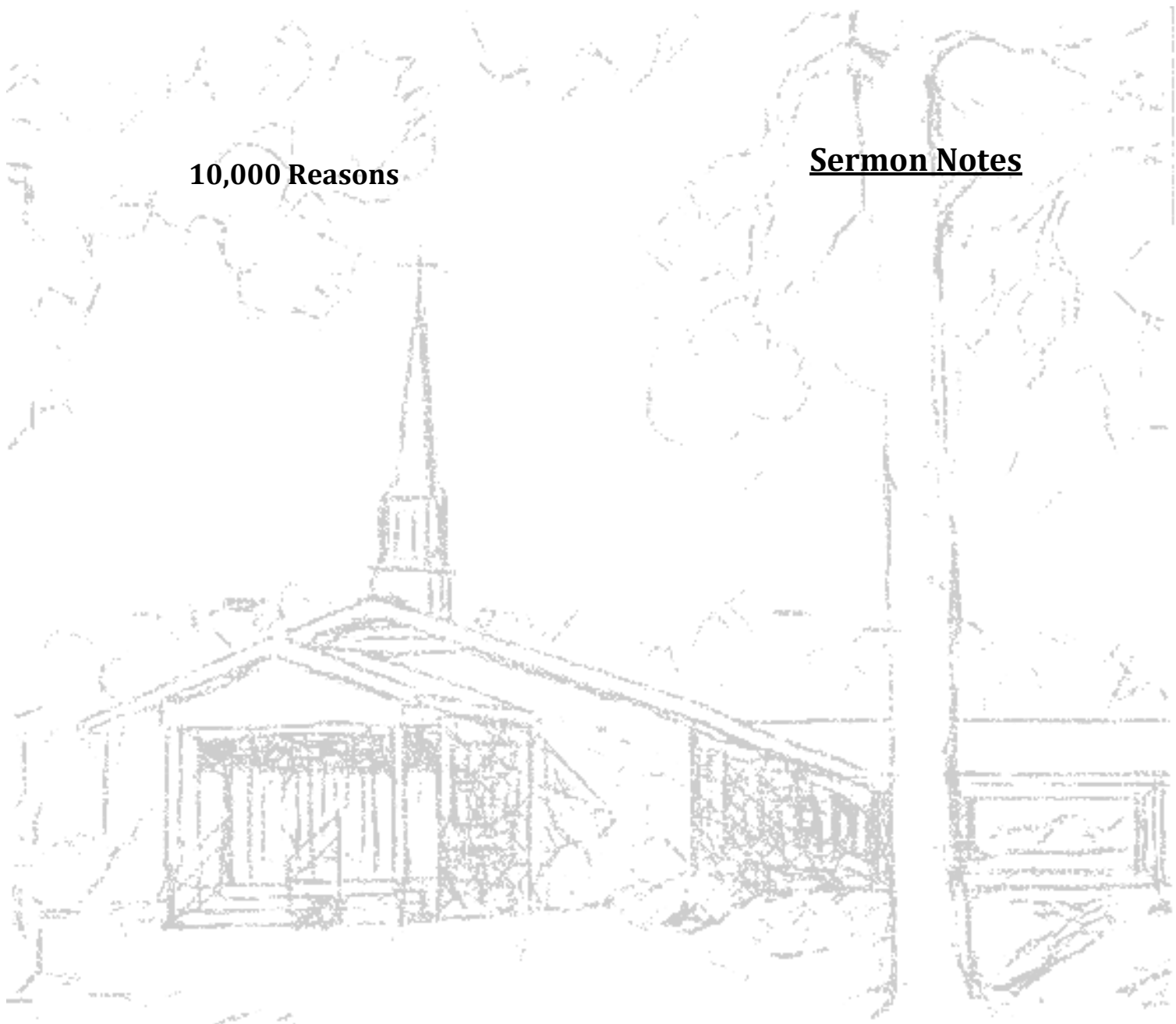
**Birthdays & Anniversaries:** Happy birthday this week to Pamela Newton.

If we missed your special day let us know!

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

**10,000 Reasons**

**Sermon Notes**



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

## Shine, Jesus, Shine

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 al 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

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

## Lamb of God

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)

## In Christ Alone

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

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

Here in the power of Christ I stand.

our an-guished sto-ries sung as vic-t'ry  
songs of grace.

Stuart Townsend  
And Keith Getty

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### **Chorus:**

## **Eternal Weight of Glory**

*By Wendell Kimbrough*

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

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