

Village Chapel Presbyterian Church – Sunday, March 15, 2020

A congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America focused on worshipping 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 119:17-32

Singing of Praise to the Lord Our God

To God Be the Glory Hymnal #55

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

Prayer of Praise and Thanksgiving

Responsive Reading Selection 53 p.1069/1355

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

I Heard the Voice of Jesus S Back Page

The Reading and Proclamation of God's Word

Luke 3:223-38 Pastor Evans

'The Genealogy of Jesus'' (You are kidding?)

Hymn of Response

Psalm 100 (the Old Hundredth) Hymnal #1

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.

In the Life of the Church

Announcements

- This Week (March 15-21)
 - * Sunday Worship 10:30,
 - * Wednesday 6:30 pm Bring a dish dinner and time of prayer
- Looking ahead in March:
 - * Two relief teams continuing work in the Trenton area
 - * Wednesday, 25th, starting a new series
 - * 4th Sunday (22nd) 'Truth Project' at 5 pm
- Looking toward April
 - * Outside Spring Cleanup at the church (washing windows and doors, mulching plants, filling holes, chasing ant hills, repairing swings,?) We need lots of help having fun getting it all done, and lunch (probably pizza?) at noon. We will start at 9 am so bring yard tools and let's get the outside looking good.

Ministry/Caring for others: Can you think of someone who could use an encouraging word, help around the house, or a fellowshiping meal at a local restaurant. Maybe someone else is doing that, or, maybe you could give them a call and

Prayer Needs

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

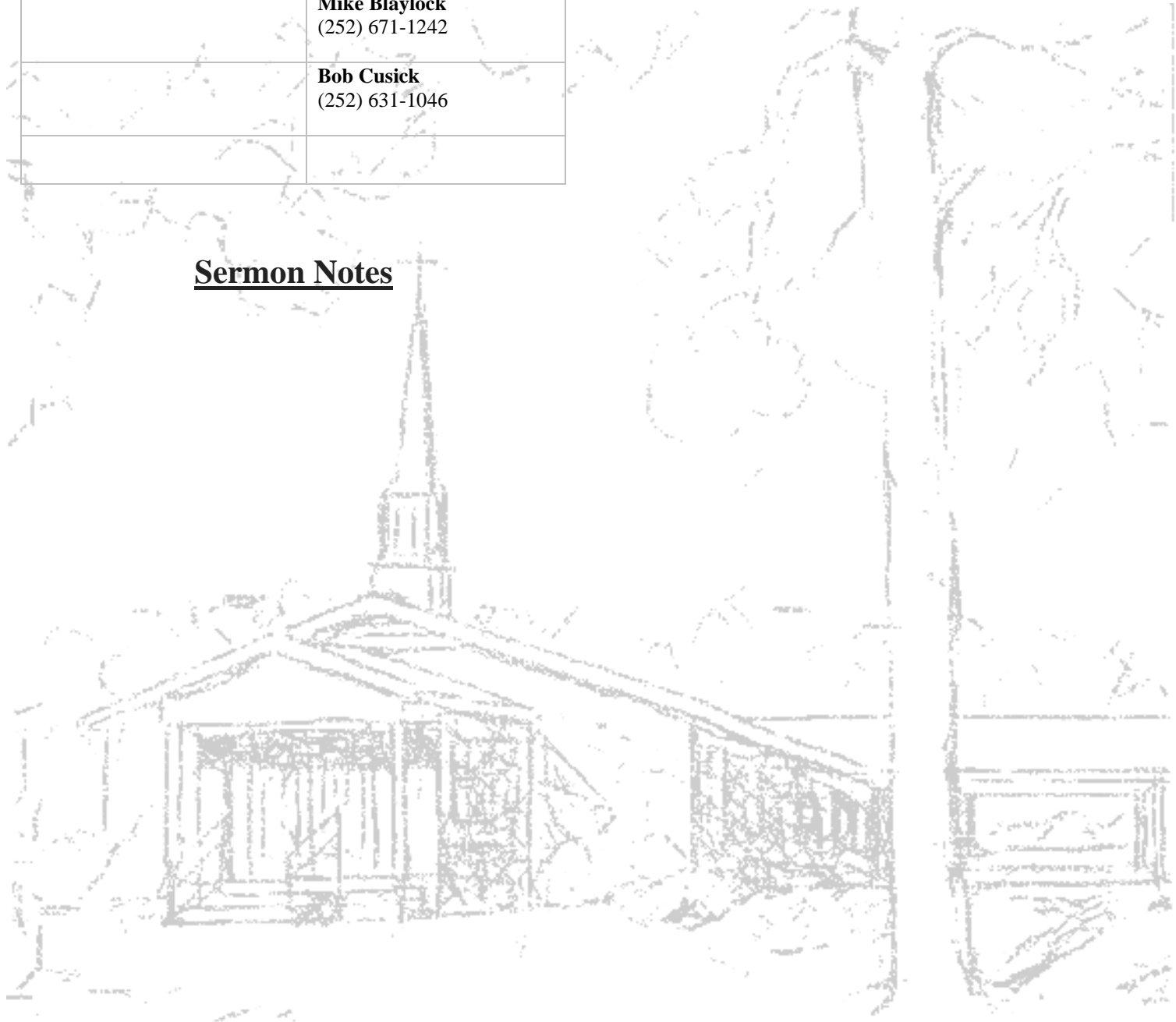
Birthdays & Anniversaries: Happy birthday this week to Beverly Miller

If we missed your special day let us know!

Elders	Deacons
Norm Evans (Pastor) (252) 671-7012	Craig Simon (252) 521-6132
Joe Collins (252) 617-0034	Bob Seabury (252) 636-0189
	Mike Blaylock (252) 671-1242
	Bob Cusick (252) 631-1046

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Sermon Notes



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

Come, Ye Sinners

Come ye sinners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore.
Jesus, ready, stands to save you, filled with pity joined with power.
He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.

Come, ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify:
True belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.
Without money, without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come ye weary, heavy laden, bruised and broken by the fall.
If you tarry 'till you're better, you will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous; Sinners Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream.
All the fitness He requireth is to know your need of Him.
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended; pleads the merit of His blood.
Venture on Him; venture wholly, let no other trust intrude.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

Shine, Jesus, Shine

Lord, the light of Your love is shining, In the midst of the darkness shining; Jesus, Light

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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

Lamb of God

Your only Son, no sin to hide:

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Isaiah 40:8*

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 Musicc/PRS
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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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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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