

ORDER OF WORSHIP:

FEBRUARY 21, 2021

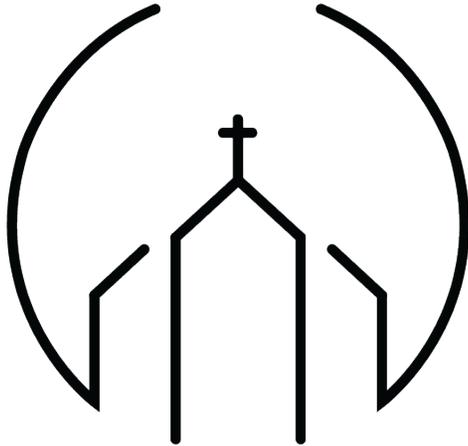
Welcome and Introduction

Call to Worship

Revelation 3:20-22

Music

REJOICE THE LORD IS KING



VILLAGE

PRESBYTERIAN

**“WALKING IN THE FEAR OF THE LORD AND IN THE COMFORT OF THE
HOLY SPIRIT, IT MULTIPLIED” - ACTS 9:31**

Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore

Chorus
Lift up your heart,
Lift up your voice; rejoice,
Again I say, rejoice!

The Lord Our Savior reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above

Chorus

His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules over earth and heaven,
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given

Chorus

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Our Lord the Judge shall come,
And take His servants
Up to their eternal home

Chorus

Confession of Sin

adapted from 2 Corinthians 7:8-10

Almighty God, we are a people who are in desperate need of you. When we are honest with ourselves, we know that sorrow often dominates our lives. We have sorrow over the things of this world - and we know we should not. We have sorrow over what we do not have, but wish we did. We have sorrow over what we do have, but wish we didn't. We have sorrow over idols we have lost, selfish dreams that have been dashed, and evil pursuits that fail to deliver. Lord, our sin

is not that we have sorrow. Our sin is that we are sorrowful over worldly things. We know that worldly sorrow leads only to spiritual death, and we are guilty. But with you there is certain forgiveness. Bring us a deep sense of sorrow over the things that bring you sorrow. As we hear your Word it brings conviction. And conviction brings repentance. And repentance leads us away from sin and results in salvation. So we repent this morning and ask for your forgiveness. Thank you for this godly sorrow. Thank you for the gift of repentance. Thank you for leading us away from our sins. And thank you for salvation in Christ. It is in His name we pray. Amen!

Music

OUT OF THE DEPTHS

Out of the depths, O Lord, I cry to You
When I am tempted to despair
Though I might fail to trust Your promises
You never fail to hear my prayer
And if You judged my sin
I'd never stand again
But I see mercy in Your hands

Chorus

So more than watchmen for the morning
I will wait for You, my God
When my fears come with no warning
In Your Word I'll put my trust
When the harvest time is over and I still see no fruit
I will wait, I will wait for You

The secret mysteries belong to You
We only know what You reveal
And all my questions that are unresolved
Don't change the wisdom of Your will
In every trial and loss
My hope is in the cross
Where Your compassions never fail

Chorus

Assurance of the Gospel

2 Corinthians 7:11

Pastoral Prayer and Lord's Prayer

"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.

Forgive us our debts as we forgive 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."

Music

WHAT WONDEROUS LOVE IS THIS

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse
for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down,
sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down
beneath Gods righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown
for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joyful be,
And through eternity
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And through eternity I'll sing on.

Sermon: "This Man Truly Was The Son Of God!"

Mark 15:37-41

Music

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 strivings 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 all our 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 pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home-
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Benediction

2 Peter 1:2

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*We do consider giving to be part of our worship to God, and it is our conviction that we make an option available - especially for our members. While we do not pass a plate during our worship services yet, we do have an offering box in the back that you may feel free to use. We also have an online giving platform available at our website: villagepres-verdae.com.