



# VILLAGE

P R E S B Y T E R I A N

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

Welcome and Introduction

Call to Worship

Psalm 91:1-2

Music

**BLESSED BE YOUR NAME**

Blessed be Your name, In the land that is plentiful  
Where your streams of abundance flow, Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be Your name, When I'm found in the desert place  
Though I walk through the wilderness, Blessed be Your name

Chorus

Every blessing You pour out , I'll turn back to praise  
When the darkness closes in, Lord, Still I will say  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be Your name  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name, When the sun's shining down on me  
When the world's 'all as it should be', Blessed be Your name  
And blessed be Your name, On the road marked with suffering  
Though there's pain in the offering , Blessed be Your name

Chorus

You give and take away, You give and take away  
My heart will choose to say, Lord blessed be Your name

Chorus

Prayer of Invocation 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

**CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE**

Mine are days that God has numbered  
I was made to walk with Him  
Yet I look for worldly treasure  
And forsake the King of kings  
But mine is hope in my Redeemer  
Though I fall His love is sure  
For Christ has paid for every failing  
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow  
Darkness not yet understood  
Through the valley I must travel  
Where I see no earthly good  
But mine is peace that flows from heaven  
And the strength in times of need  
I know my pain will not be wasted  
Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger  
Pilgrim on a narrow way  
One with Christ I will encounter  
Harm and hatred for His name  
But mine is armour for this battle  
Strong enough to last the war  
And He has said He will deliver  
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city  
Where beside the King I walk  
For there my heart has found its treasure  
Christ is mine forevermore

Sermon: "The High Priestly Prayer: The Petition For The Disciples"

John 17:6-19

## THE LORD'S SUPPER

Invitation

Affirmation of Faith – The Apostles Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into Hell. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From there He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy universal church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.  
Amen.

Confession of Sin

adapted from Calvin's commentary prayer from  
Daniel 1:1-3

Grant, Almighty God, the forgiveness of all our sins. And since you have set before us so clear a mirror of your wonderful providence, and of your judgments on you ancient people, let us be surely persuaded that we are under your hand of protection.

Grant, that relying on you, we may hope for your guardianship, whatever may happen, since you never lose sight of our safety, so that we may call upon you with a secure and peaceful mind. May we fearlessly wait for all dangers amid all the changes of this world, so that we may stand upon the foundation of your Word which can never fail: and leaning on your promises may we rest on Christ, to whom you have committed us, and whom you have made the shepherd of your flock.

Grant that he may be so careful of us as to lead us through this course of warfare, however troublesome and turbulent it may prove, until we arrive at that heavenly rest which he has purchased for us by his own blood. In his name we pray, Amen!

Music

## O GOD OF MERCY HEAR OUR PLEA

O God, we've seen Your faithfulness  
You brought us from the wilderness  
But now our faith is frail and weak  
O God of mercy, hear our plea

When will You comfort our distress?  
How long until the promised rest?  
We cry to You from deepest need  
O God of mercy, hear our plea

Chorus

Abba, Father, our Redeemer  
In this barren land be our hope and strength  
Until glory we will trust and sing  
Abba, Father, hear our plea

We join creation's longing groan  
To take Your ransomed children home  
For then the eyes of all will see  
The God of mercy hears our plea

Chorus

For then the eyes of all will see  
The God of mercy hears our plea

Chorus

Assurance of the Gospel

1 John 5:1-5

Distribution of the Elements

Institution of the Lord's Supper

Mark 14:22-25

# Prayer of Thanksgiving

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

Daniel 10:19

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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 front that you may feel free to use. We also have an online giving platform available at our website: [villagepres-verdae.com](http://villagepres-verdae.com).