



# 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

Colossians 1:28-29

Music

**COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING**

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above  
Praise the name! I'm fixed upon it  
Name of Thy redeeming love

Hitherto Thy love has blessed me  
Thou hast brought me to this place  
And I know Thy hand will bring me  
Safely home by Thy good grace  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God  
He, to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood

Oh to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love  
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it  
Seal it for Thy courts above

Oh that day when freed from sinning  
I shall see Thy lovely face  
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen  
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace  
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry  
Bring Thy promises to pass  
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me  
Till I'm home with Thee at last

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.

Music

## HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How deep the Father's love for us  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts no pow'r no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

## Pastoral Prayer and the 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."

Sermon Text:

Daniel 9:20-23

Music

## GOD IS OUR REFUGE

The heavens shake, the mountains quake  
And crumble to the sea

The oceans roar because the Lord  
Is reigning sovereignly  
And those who trust in You  
Will never be afraid  
Those who trust in You will not be moved

Chorus  
God is our refuge, our shelter and our strength  
The Lord our fortress, our rock and our defense  
God is our refuge, our help in time of need  
He will always be our peace

All around we hear the sounds  
Of violence in the earth  
The nations rage against Your name  
Against Your mighty Word  
But one day wars will cease  
And endless peace will reign  
One day all the earth will be made new

Chorus

Sermon: "You Are Very Precious To God!"

Daniel 9:20-23

Music

**BE THOU MY VISION**

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Benediction

Daniel 10:19

65 Verdae Commons Drive  
864-313-7988  
Rev. Jay Crout  
jay@villagepres-verdae.com  
www.villagepres-verdae.com

\*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.