



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 4:2

Music

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed;
for I am your God, and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call you to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
the flame shall not hurt you; I only design
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

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.

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green He leadeth me
The quiet waters by
He leadeth me He leadeth me
The quiet waters by

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for His own name's sake
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for His own name's sake

Yea though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear none ill
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes
My head Thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows
My head Thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me
and in God's house forever more
my dwelling place shall be
and in God's house forever more
my dwelling place shall be

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."

Chorus

Praise the Lord His mercy is more
 Stronger than darkness new every morn
 Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
 Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
 Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
 Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
 What Father so tender is calling us home
 He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
 Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Chorus

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
 His blood was the payment His life was the cost
 We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
 Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Chorus (2x)

Sermon: "John The Baptist: The Fruit Of Repentance"

Luke 3:7-20

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.

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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.