



# 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**

**ORDER OF WORSHIP:**

**MARCH 15, 2026**

Welcome and Introduction

Call to Worship

Colossians 4:14

Music

**A MIGHTY FORTRESS**

A mighty fortress is our God  
A bulwark never failing  
Our helper He amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe  
His craft and pow'r are great  
And armed with cruel hate  
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide  
Our striving would be losing  
Were not the right Man on our side  
The Man of God's own choosing  
Dost ask who that may be  
Christ Jesus it is He  
Lord Sabaoth His name  
From age to age the same  
And He must win the battle

And tho' this world with devils filled  
Should threaten to undo us  
We will not fear for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph thru us  
The prince of darkness grim  
We tremble not for him  
His rage we can endure  
For lo his doom is sure  
One little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly pow'rs  
No thanks to them abideth  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Thru Him who with us sideth  
Let goods and kindred go  
This mortal life also  
The body they may kill  
God's truth abideth still  
His kingdom is forever

**SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM: SAMUEL CHARLES COLLINS**  
Baptismal Homily

**REV. JAY CROUT**

Questions to the Parents

Question to the Members of Village Presbyterian Church

Baptism

Music:

### WHAT CAN WASH AWAY MY SIN?

What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
Oh, precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Prayer for Samuel Collins

Music

### THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains:  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in His day;  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away:  
Washed all my sins away,  
Washed all my sins away;  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die:  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its pow'r,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more:  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
Be saved, to sin no more;

Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

### 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:

Luke 4:9-13

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: “Are You Sure?”

Luke 4:9-13

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

Romans 15:13

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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).