

Serving Today

Jackson Weller
Joe Northen
Ashley Stanley-Robey
Brenna Takata
Ray Hayes
Ray Beale
Eddie Blount
David Parris

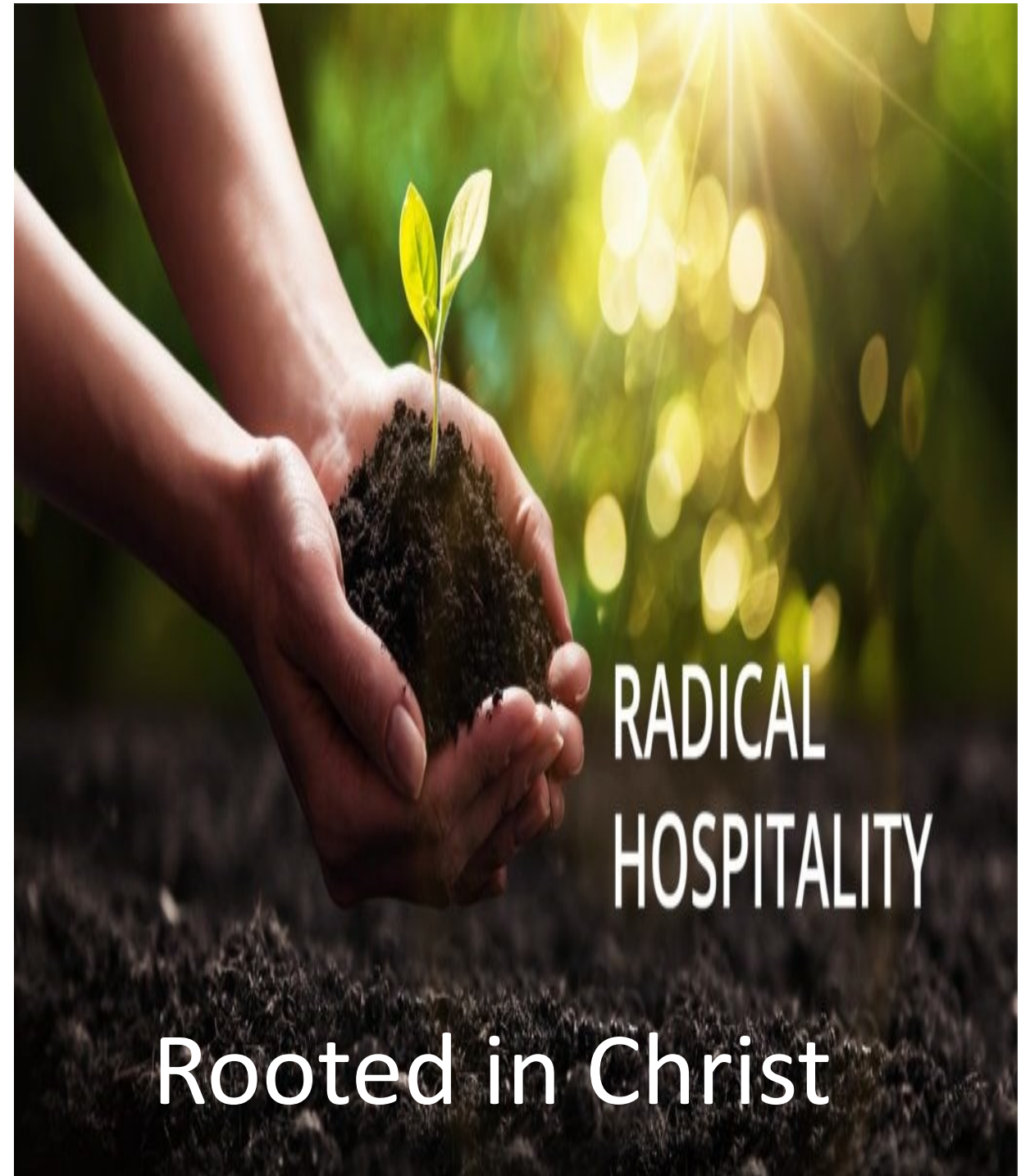
Minister of Discipleship
Interim Choir Director
Guest Pianist
Sound
Time for Young Disciples
Liturgist
Security, Side Door & Offering
Greeter

We welcome you to First Presbyterian Church.

Our office hours are Monday—Thursday 8:30 a.m.—3:00 p.m.

We can be found on the web at www.fpcdanville.com or on Facebook.

Please call us at 434-792-7822



RADICAL
HOSPITALITY

Rooted in Christ

Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God.

Will you pray with all your power while we try to preach the word?

All is vain unless the Spirit of the holy One comes down.

Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Sisters, will you come and help us? Moses' sister aided him.

Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?

Tell them all about the Savior. Tell them that he will be found.

Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Is there here a trembling jailer, seeking grace and filled with fears?

Is there here a weeping Mary pouring forth a flood of tears?

Brethren, join your cries to help them; sisters, let your prayers abound!

Pray, O pray, that holy manna will be scattered all around.

Let us love our God supremely; let us love each other, too.

Let us love and pray for sinners till our God makes all things new.

Christ will call us home to heaven; at his table we'll sit down.

Christ will gird himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.

I Love to Tell the Story

1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove,
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry; 'tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best

of Je - sus and his glo - ry, of Je - sus and his love.
 what seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet!
 seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

it sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else could do.
 the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly Word.
 'twill be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

This text is drawn from the second part of a fifty-stanza poem on the life of Christ written in 1866, during the author's recovery from a serious illness. The tune named for her first appeared three years later, and the composer was responsible for the creation of the refrain.

Refrain

I love to tell the sto - ry; 'twill be my theme in glo - ry

to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love.