



"Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease." Mark 5:34

Worship Together
February 21, 2021 11:00 am
First Presbyterian Church of Hollywood

Prelude

Wondrous Love - arr. David N. Johnson

Dr. Kimo Smith, Organ

Welcome & Call to Worship

Pastor Joel Larson
Associate Pastor

Opening Song of Praise

Your Grace is Enough - Matt Maher
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Great is Your faithfulness, O God; You wrestle with the sinner's restless heart. You lead us by still waters into mercy, and nothing can keep us apart.

(So) remember Your people, remember Your children,
remember Your promise, O God.

*Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.*

Great is Your love and justice, God of Jacob; You use the weak to lead the strong. You lead us in the song of Your salvation, and all Your people sing along.

(So) remember Your people, remember Your children,
remember Your promise, O God.

*Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me. (2x)*

Remember Your people, remember Your children,
remember Your promise, O God.

*Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.*

Your grace is enough; Heaven reaches out to us. Your grace is enough for me. Your grace is enough; I'm covered in Your love, Your grace is enough for me, for me.

Opening Scripture

Tom Hartshorn
Psalm 130

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!
Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications! If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with you, so that you may be revered. I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in his word I hope; my soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning, more than those who watch for the morning. O Israel, hope in the Lord! For with the Lord there is steadfast love, and with him is great power to redeem. It is he who will redeem Israel from all its iniquities.

Song of Response

Hymn #77 *Be Still My Soul*

Be still, my soul! The Lord is on thy side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to order and provide; In ev'ry change, He faithful will remain. Be still, my soul! Thy best, thy heav'nly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul! Thy God doth undertake to guide the future as He has the past. Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul! The waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul! The hour is hast'ning on when we shall be forever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul! When change and tears are past, all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Prayer of Confession & Assurance of Pardon Pastor Joel Larson
Associate Pastor

Most merciful God, we bow before You confessing that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent, for the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Call for Offering Pastor Joel Larson
This is the time when we give ourselves, all that we are, all that we have, to God's service.

Children's Song The Knox Family
Do Lord – Traditional Spiritual

Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me. Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me. Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me, look away beyond the blue.

Children's Message

Courtney Rominger
Director of Children's & Family Ministries

Prayers of the People

Tom Hartshorn

Choral Response Cathedral Choir/Dr. Ariel Quintana, Conductor
My Shepherd Will Supply My Need - arr. Mack Wilberg

Message from God's Word Pastor Joel Larson
A Grateful Response Mark 5:21-43

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him repeatedly, "My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live." So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, "If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well." Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?" And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, 'Who touched me?'" He looked all around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease."

While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any

further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, "Do not fear, only believe." He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, "Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child's father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, "Talitha cum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

Closing Song of Praise

Hymn #84 *My Faith Looks Up to Thee*

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine! Now
hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me
from this day be wholly Thine!

*May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire; as
Thou has died for me, O may my love to Thee, pure, warm and
changeless be, a living fire!*

While life's dark maze I tread and griefs around me spread, be Thou
my guide; bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

*When ends life's passing dream, when death's cold, threatening stream shall
o'er me roll, blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove; O lift me
safe above, a ransomed soul! Amen.*

Benediction

Pastor Joel Larson
Associate Pastor

Praying our Goodbyes

Tom Hartshorn & Courtney Rominger

Postlude

My Faith Looks up to Thee - arr. Wilbur Held

Dr. Kimo Smith, Organ

*Thank you to the Cathedral Choir, Dr. Kimo Smith,
and Jolletta Sells for leading our music this morning.*

Our Mission: *We believe God is calling us to be a praying and worshiping community in the city. Trusting in God's grace, centered on Jesus Christ, and equipped by the Holy Spirit, we desire to proclaim the good news of Christ with our words and lives. We want to be a blessing to our community and the world.*

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Cover Image: Icon of Jesus' healing a woman; Google images

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