



*"Truly this man was God's son!" Mark 15:39*

## **Worship Together** **November 22, 2020 11:00 am** **First Presbyterian Church of Hollywood**

*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.*

### **Prelude**

*Aria on "And Can it Be" - Erica A. Mundy*

Dr. Kimo Smith, Organ

### **Welcome & Call to Worship**

Amie Quigley  
*Director, Community Outreach*

### **Opening Song of Praise**

*Hymn #377 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee*

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away; giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

*All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays.  
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and*

*forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, chanting bird and  
flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.*

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, wellspring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother - All who live in love are Thine; teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

*Mortals join the happy chorus with the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife, joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.*

### **Opening Scripture**

John Safoyan, Elder  
Isaiah 52:13-53:12

See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. Just as there were many who were astonished at him - so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals - so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate. Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account. Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no

violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth. Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the Lord shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

### **Song of Response**

*You Are My King (Amazing Love)* - Billy J. Foote

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I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted,  
You were condemned. I'm alive and well, your Spirit is  
within me, because You died and rose again.

*Amazing love, how can it be, that You my King would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor You,  
in all I do, I honor You.*

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken. I'm accepted,  
You were condemned. I'm alive and well, your Spirit is  
within me, because You died and rose again.

*Amazing love, how can it be, that You my King would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor You,  
in all I do, I honor You.*

You are my King, you are my King. Jesus, You are my King.  
Jesus, You are my King.

*Amazing love, how can it be, that You my King would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true. It's my joy to honor You,  
in all I do, I honor You.*

### **Prayer of Confession & Assurance of Pardon**

Amie Quigley

*Director, Community Outreach*

God of love, we remember today all that our blessed Lord endured for us. Let us remember how Jesus was betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men. Lord Jesus, we remember today that it was one of Your own familiar friends who betrayed You, and we know that there is nothing that so breaks the heart as the disloyalty of one whom we call friend. Grant that we may not betray You. Save us from the cowardice that would disown You, when it is hard to be true to You; From the disloyalty that betrays You in the hour when You need someone to stand by You; From the fickleness that blows hot and cold in its devotion; From the fair-weather friendship that, when things are difficult or dangerous, makes us ashamed to show whose we are and whom we serve.

Let us remember how Jesus suffered death upon the Cross. Lord Jesus, help us to remember the lengths to which Your love was ready to go; That having loved Your own You loved them to the very end; The love than which none can be greater, The love that lays down its life for its friends; That it was while people were yet enemies that You died for them. Let us remember how Jesus now lives and reigns. Help us to remember that the crucified Lord is the Risen Lord; that the cross has become the Crown. So grant unto us, to trust in His love and to live in His presence; that we may share in His glory. This we ask for Your love's sake. Amen.

### **Call for Offering**

Amie Quigley

*This is the time when we give ourselves, all that we are, all that we have, to God's service.*

### **Children's Song**

*The Fruit* - Greg Fadness and Jason Houser

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The fruit of the spirit is:  
love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness,  
self-control. It's love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness,  
faithfulness, gentleness, self-control. Gentleness, self-control.

## Children's Message

Courtney Rominger  
Director of Children's & Family Ministries

## Prayers of the People

John Safoyan, Elder

## Song of Response

*King of Kings* - B. Ligertwood, J. Ingram, S. Ligertwood  
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In the darkness, we were waiting, without hope, without light.  
Till from Heaven You came running, there was mercy in Your eyes.  
To fulfil the law and prophets, to a virgin came the Word.  
From a throne of endless glory, to a cradle in the dirt.

*Praise the Father, Praise the Son, Praise the Spirit three in one  
God of Glory, Majesty, Praise forever to the King of Kings.*

To reveal the kingdom coming, and to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation, you did not despise the cross  
For even in Your suffering, you saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation, Jesus for our sake You died.

*Praise the Father, Praise the Son, Praise the Spirit three in one  
God of Glory, Majesty, Praise forever to the King of Kings.*

And the morning that You rose, all of heaven held its breath  
Till that stone was moved for good, for the Lamb had conquered  
death. And the dead rose from their tombs, and the angels stood in  
awe, for the souls of all who'd come, to the Father are restored.

And the Church of Christ was born, then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this Gospel truth of old, shall not kneel, shall not faint  
By His blood and in His Name, in His freedom I am free  
For the love of Jesus Christ, who has resurrected me.

*Praise the Father, Praise the Son, Praise the Spirit three in one  
God of Glory, Majesty, Praise forever to the King of Kings.  
Praise forever to the King of Kings.*

## Message from God's Word

*Christ the King, Victorious in the Cross*

Amie Quigley  
Mark 15:1-5; 25-41

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" He answered him, "You say so." Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you." But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!" In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe." Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was God's Son!" There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

## **Closing Song of Praise**

Hymn #260 *And Can it Be that I Should Gain?*

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood? Died  
He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

*He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace! Emptied  
Himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race! 'Tis mercy all,  
immense and free, for O, my God, it found out me. Amazing love! How can  
it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night.  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke - the dungeon flamed  
with light! My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth,  
and followed Thee. Amazing love! How can it be that Thou, my God,  
shouldst die for me!

*No condemnation now I dread: Jesus, and all in Him, is mine! Alive in Him,  
my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine, bold I approach  
th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own. Amazing  
love! How can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!*

## **Benediction**

Amie Quigley  
*Director, Community Outreach*

## **Postlude**

*Voluntary on "Ode to Joy" - Michael Burkhardt*

Dr. Kimo Smith, Organ

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

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