



Worship Together

First Presbyterian Church of Hollywood

July 18, 2021 11:00am

Prelude

My Faith Looks Up to Thee - arr. Wilbur Held

Dr. Kimo Smith, Organ

Welcome & Call to Worship

Nelson Deal-Steinert
Fraser Fellow & Pastoral Intern

***Opening Song of Praise**

Hymn #2 *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed: Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze: Then sings my soul, my Savior God,

to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin: Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Opening Scripture

John Safoyan, Elder
Psalm 22:1-15

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning? O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest. Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them. To you they cried, and were saved; in you they trusted, and were not put to shame. But I am a worm, and not human; scorned by others, and despised by the people. All who see me mock at me; they make mouths at me, they shake their heads; "Commit your cause to the LORD; let him deliver — let him rescue the one in whom he delights!" Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother's breast. On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help. Many bulls encircle me, strong bulls of Bashan surround me; they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death.

Song of Response

Hymn #650 *I'd Rather Have Jesus*

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold, I'd rather be His than have riches untold; I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands, I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand. Than to be the king of a vast domain or be held in sin's dread sway; I'd rather have Jesus than anything this world affords today.

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause, I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause; I'd rather have Jesus than world-wide fame, I'd rather be true to His holy name. Than to be the king of a vast domain or be held in sin's dread sway; I'd rather have Jesus than anything this world affords today.

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom, He's sweeter than honey from out the comb; He's all that my hungering spirit needs, I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead. Than to be the king of a vast domain or be held in sin's dread sway; I'd rather have Jesus than anything this world affords today.

Prayer of Confession/Assurance of Pardon

Nelson Deal-Steinert

Eternal God, our judge and redeemer, we confess that we have tried to hide from you, for we have done wrong. We have lived for ourselves, and apart from you. We have turned from our neighbors, and refused to bear the burdens of others. We have ignored the pain of the world, and passed by the hungry, the poor, and the oppressed. In your great mercy forgive our sins and free us from selfishness, that we may choose your will and obey your commandments; through Jesus Christ our Savior.

Call for Offering

Nelson Deal-Steinert

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

Prayers of the People

John Safoyan

with *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; and 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.

Children's Song

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus, no turning back, no turning back.

Children's Message

Deni Hardgrave

Musical Response

Susan Kanim, Flute

Come, Thou Fount – arr. Paul Bailey

Message from God's Word

Nelson Deal-Steinert

Wealth and Discipleship

Mark 10:17-31

As he was setting out on a journey, a man ran up and knelt before him, and asked him, "Good Teacher, what must I do to inherit eternal life?" Jesus said to him, "Why do you call me good? No one is good but God alone. You know the commandments: 'You shall not murder; You shall not commit adultery; You shall not steal; You shall not bear false witness; You shall not defraud; Honor your father and mother.'" He said to him, "Teacher, I have kept all these since my youth." Jesus, looking at him, loved him and said, "You lack one thing; go, sell what you own, and give the money to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; then come, follow me." When he heard this, he was shocked and went away grieving, for he had many possessions.

Then Jesus looked around and said to his disciples, "How hard it will be for those who have wealth to enter the kingdom of God!" And

the disciples were perplexed at these words. But Jesus said to them again, “Children, how hard it is to enter the kingdom of God! It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for someone who is rich to enter the kingdom of God.” They were greatly astounded and said to one another, “Then who can be saved?” Jesus looked at them and said, “For mortals it is impossible, but not for God; for God all things are possible.”

Peter began to say to him, “Look, we have left everything and followed you.” Jesus said, “Truly I tell you, there is no one who has left house or brothers or sisters or mother or father or children or fields, for my sake and for the sake of the good news, who will not receive a hundredfold now in this age—houses, brothers and sisters, mothers and children, and fields, with persecutions—and in the age to come eternal life. But many who are first will be last, and the last will be first.”

Closing Song of Praise

Hymn #67 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory
divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit,
washed in His blood. This is my story, this is my song, praising
my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

*Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love. This
is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; This is my
story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and
blest; watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His
goodness, lost in His love. This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my
song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

Benediction

Nelson Deal-Steinert

Postlude

How Great Thou Art - arr. Janet Linker

Dr. Kimo Smith, Organ

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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Image: Christ and the Rich Young Ruler by Heinrich Hofmann 1889

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