

GOLETA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

APRIL 25, 2021

PRELUDE: "How Great Thou Art" Robert Hobby

WELCOME: Rev. Jim Pazan

Call to Worship: Jeannie Cavender, CRE

HYMN OF PRAISE: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"
Marilyn Gross, Kathryn McFadden, Ernie & Alison Tamminga

Verse 1

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 gloom of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day.

Verse 2

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,
Singing bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Verse 3

Mortals, join the happy chorus, Which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us, Joining all in heaven's plan.
Ever chanting, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward, In the triumph song of life.

CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE Jeannie Cavender, CRE

SONG OF RESPONSE: "Humble Thyself"
Spirit Pulse Praise Band: Don Davis, Anne Lawler, Kris Warner

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord.

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord.

And He shall lift you up Higher and higher.

And He shall lift you up.

Pick up your cross and follow me.

Pick up your cross and follow me.

To life abundantly

To life eternally

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord.

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord.

And He shall lift you up Higher and higher.

And He shall lift you up.

SCRIPTURE: 1 John 3:11-24

¹¹ For this is the message you have heard from the beginning, that we should love one another. ¹² We must not be like Cain who was from the evil one and murdered his brother. And why did he murder him? Because his own deeds were evil and his brother's righteous. ¹³ Do not be astonished, brothers and sisters, that the world hates you. ¹⁴ We know that we have passed from death to life because we love one another. Whoever does not love abides in death. ¹⁵ All who hate a brother or sister are murderers, and you know that murderers do not have eternal life abiding in them. ¹⁶ We know love by this, that he laid down his life for us—and we ought to lay down our lives for one another. ¹⁷ How does God's love abide in anyone who has the world's goods and sees a brother or sister in need and yet refuses help?

¹⁸ Little children, let us love, not in word or speech, but in truth and action. ¹⁹ And by this we will know that we are from the truth and will reassure our hearts before

him ²⁰ whenever our hearts condemn us; for God is greater than our hearts, and he knows everything. ²¹ Beloved, if our hearts do not condemn us, we have boldness before God; ²² and we receive from him whatever we ask, because we obey his commandments and do what pleases him. ²³ And this is his commandment, that we should believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ and love one another, just as he has commanded us. ²⁴ All who obey his commandments abide in him, and he abides in them. And by this we know that he abides in us, by the Spirit that he has given us.

MESSAGE: "Love Is Action" Rev. Jim Pazan

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Jeannie Cavender, CRE

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.

CLOSING HYMN: "HOW GREAT THOU ART"

Marilyn Gross, Kathryn McFadden, Ernie & Alison Tamminga

Verse 1

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 pow'r thru'out, The universe displayed

Refrain

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

Verse 2

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

Refrain

Verse 3

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

Refrain

Verse 4

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

Refrain

BENEDICTION:

Rev. Jim Pazan

Postlude: "Give Praise to God"

G F Handel

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