

GOLETA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MAY 10, 2020

PRELUDE: "Largo" G.F. Handel

Betty Kilb, Cello

WELCOME: Rev. Jim Pazan

PSALM 30: Jeannie Cavender, Lay Pastor

HYMN OF PRAISE: "This Is My Father's World"

Verse 1

This is my Father's world
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings and around me rings
The music of the spheres
This is my Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought

Verse 2

This is my Father's world
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the ruler yet
This is my Father's world
The battle is not done
Jesus who died shall be satisfied
And earth and heav'n be one

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE: Jim, Evie & Everett Pazan

PRAISE MUSIC: "Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)"

Don Davis, Anne Lawler, Kris Warner

Verse 1

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

Verse 2

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Chorus

My chains are gone I've been set free
My God my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy rains
Unending love amazing grace

Verse 3

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

Verse 4

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God who called me here below
Will be forever mine
Will be forever mine
You are forever mine

SCRIPTURE: John 14:1-14

¹ “Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. ² In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? ³ And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. ⁴ And you know the way to the place where I am going.” ⁵ Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” ⁶ Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. ⁷ If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.” ⁸ Philip said to him, “Lord, show us the Father, and we will be satisfied.” ⁹ Jesus said to him, “Have I been with you all this time, Philip, and you still do not

know me? Whoever has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, ‘Show us the Father’? ¹⁰ Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father is in me? The words that I say to you I do not speak on my own; but the Father who dwells in me does his works. ¹¹ Believe me that I am in the Father and the Father is in me; but if you do not, then believe me because of the works themselves. ¹² Very truly, I tell you, the one who believes in me will also do the works that I do and, in fact, will do greater works than these, because I am going to the Father. ¹³ I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. ¹⁴ If in my name you ask me for anything, I will do it.

MESSAGE: “In God’s House” Rev. Jim Pazan

MOTHER’S DAY LITTANY: *Teresa Lockhart Stricklen*

Like a mother hen brooding over her young, like a mama bear protecting her cubs, or an eagle stirring up the nest to teach the young to fly, God is mother of us all and gives us earthly mothers to bear, nurture, teach, and protect.

So to all who are mothers in flesh and spirit,
we honor you.

With those who are pregnant, however anticipated, expected, or surprising,

we support the flourishing of new life.

With those who gave birth this year,

we celebrate with you.

With those who are in the trenches with little ones every day and wear the badge of food stains and spit up,

we appreciate you.

With those who lost a child this year,

we mourn with you.

With those who experienced loss this year through miscarriage, failed adoptions, or children leaving home,

we ache with you.

With those who walk the hard path of infertility, fraught with pokes, prods, disappointment and tears,

we walk with you.

With those who are foster moms, mentor moms, and spiritual moms,

we thank you.

With those who have warm and close relationships with your children,

we rejoice with you.

With those who have disappointment, heart ache, and distance with your children,

we sit with you.

With those who lost their mothers this year,

we grieve with you.

With those who experienced abuse at the hands of your own mother,

we minister to your pain.

With those who miss your mothers,

we sympathize with you.

To those who lived through driving tests, medical tests, and the overall testing of motherhood,

we are better for having you in our midst.

This Mother's Day, we salute you. Forgive us when we fail to support you or say foolish things. We don't mean to make your job harder than it is. Mothering is not for the faint of heart, and your love has revealed God's love for us in the Spirit of Jesus Christ. For this we are grateful.

Thanks be to God!

HYMN OF RESPONSE: "Open My Eyes That I May See"

Verse 1

Open my eyes that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free

Chorus

Silently now I wait for Thee
Ready my God Thy will to see
Open my eyes illumine me
Spirit divine

Verse 2

Open my ears that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear
And while the wave notes fall on my ear
Everything false will disappear

Verse 3

Open my mouth and let me bear
Gladly the warm truth everywhere
Open my heart and let me prepare
Love with Thy children thus to share

BLESSING AND BENEDICTION:

Rev. Jim Pazan

POSTLUDE:

"Voluntary"

John Stanley

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