

Sermon Notes

Sunday, August 30, 2015

“How We Find Our Way Back To God

When We’ve Done The Unthinkable” • Jack Deere

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Mondays 7:30-8 pm | Tuesdays 3-3:30 am | Wednesdays & Sundays 11-11:30 am

Thursdays 9-9:30 pm | Fridays 7-7:30 am | Saturdays 11:30 pm-12 am

PARTICIPATING IN WORSHIP TODAY

The Rev. Dr. Dan Chun—Pastor

The Rev. Steve Peich—Assistant Pastor

The Rev. Dr. Tim Shaw—Associate Pastor

Meilan Akaka—Assisting in Worship

Roslyn Catracchia—Director of Worship and Performing Arts

Greg Chow—Assisting in Worship

The Rev. Dr. Jack Deere—Guest Speaker

Beebe Freitas—Organist

Scott Harada—Assisting in Worship

Charles Timtim—Soloist

Leon Williams—Assisting in Leading Worship

Sunday, August 30, 2015 • 8:00 AM & 9:30 AM

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
OF HONOLULU AT KO’OLAU

Worship

PRELUDE

Beebe Freitas, Organist

(Let us please take this time to quietly prepare our hearts for worship)

CHIMES

CALL TO WORSHIP & OPENING PRAYER

Pastor Dan Chun

***PRAISE MEDLEY** (sung by all)

IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song,
This Cornerstone, this Solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe,
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save,
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied.
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.

(Continued on next page)

*congregation may stand

This is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand.
'Til He returns or calls me home,
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!

Written by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend Copyright © 2002 Thankyou Music

LET IT RISE

Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the praises of the King rise among us,
Let it rise!

Let the songs of the Lord rise among us
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us
Let the joy of the King rise among us
Let it rise!

Oh, let it rise. Oh, let it rise.

Written by Holland Davis. Copyright © 1997, 1999 Maranatha Praise, Inc.

*MEET & GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

JESUS PAID IT ALL

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I whereby Thy grace to claim—
I will wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain—
He washed it white as snow.

Arrangement by Fernando Ortega

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor Steve Peich—8:00 AM

Pastor Tim Shaw—9:30 AM

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist)

Charles Timtim, Soloist

GREAT LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Sometimes at night, when I am afraid,
I cover my eyes, cover my shame.
So here in the dark, broken apart,
Come with Your light and fill up my heart.

Chorus—Oh, great light of the world, fill up my soul.

I'm half a man here, so come make me whole.
Oh, great light of the world, come to impart
The light of Your grace to fill up my heart.

The wind of this world can push us around,
Folding us up, backing us down.
But here in the dark, I'm not alone.
So come with Your strength and carry me home.

Chorus

Written by Bebo Norman Copyright ©2002 New Spring/Appstreet Music

*SONG OF THANKSGIVING (sung by all)

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE CONSECRATED

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Scott Harada—8:00 AM

Greg Chow—9:30 AM

MESSAGE

Jack Deere

**"HOW WE FIND OUR WAY BACK TO GOD
WHEN WE'VE DONE THE UNTHINKABLE"**

*BLESSING

POSTLUDE

Beebe Freitas, Organist

*Following the blessing,
please feel free to come forward for prayer.*