

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloist) Vanessa Benavente, Soloist

THE REAL ME

*Foolish heart, looks like we're here again.
Same old game of plastic smile, don't let anybody in.
Hiding my heartache, will this glass house break?
How much will they take before I'm empty?
Do I let it show, does anybody know?*

*Chorus—But You see the real me
Hiding in my skin, broken from within.
Unveil me completely.
I'm loosening my grasp.
There's no need to mask my frailty
'Cause You see the real me.*

*Painted on, life is behind a mask. Self-inflicted circus clown
I'm tired of the song and dance. Living a charade, always on parade.
What a mess I've made of my existence.
But You love me even now and still I see somehow,*

Chorus

*Wonderful, beautiful is what You see
When You look at me.
You're turning the tattered fabric of my life into
A perfect tapestry.
I just wanna be me, I wanna be me.*

Chorus

*And You love me just as I am
Wonderful, beautiful is what You see
When You look at me.*

Written by Natalie Grant Copyright © Nat-In-The-Hat Music

***BLESSING**

***SONG OF BLESSING** (sung by all)

THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS BY OUR LOVE

*We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord,
We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord,
And we pray that all unity may one day be restored.
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love,
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.*

POSTLUDE

Sermon Notes

Sunday, September 9, 2012

"It's What's Inside That Counts" • Pastor David Stoker

*Listen to, watch, or read this sermon and past sermons online at www.fpchawaii.org.
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Sundays 3 am, 11 am / Mondays 3 am, 11 am, 7:30 pm / Wednesdays 3 am, 11 am, 7:30 pm /
Thursdays 3 am / Saturdays 4 am, 5 pm*

PARTICIPATING IN WORSHIP TODAY

The Rev. Dr. Dan Chun—Pastor
The Rev. Dr. David Stoker—Associate Pastor
Vanessa Benavente—Soloist
Roslyn Catracchia—Director of Worship and Performing Arts
David Chang—Director of Ministry Support
Beebe Freitas—Organist
Mary Hicks—Choir Director & Assisting in Leading Worship
Ron Mathieu—Executive Director
Noah Ogata—Soloist
Helen de Leon Palmore—Assisting in Worship
Leon Williams—Assisting in Leading Worship

Sunday, September 9, 2012 • 8:00 & 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

Pastor David Stoker

***OPENING PRAYER**

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

BRETHREN, WE HAVE MET TO WORSHIP

*Brethren, we have met to worship,
To adore the Lord and God.
Will you pray with expectation
As we preach the living Word?
All is vain unless the Spirit
Of the Holy One comes down.
Brethren, pray, and God's great blessing
Will be showered all around.*

*Let us love our God supremely,
Let us love each other, too.
Let us pray and care for people
'Til God makes their lives anew.
When at last we're called to heaven,
In His presence we'll sit down,
And the Lord will then reward us
Giving us a heavenly crown.*

COME, NOW IS THE TIME TO WORSHIP

*Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God, come.*

(Continued on next page)

*congregation may stand

One day every tongue
Will confess You are God
One day every knee will bow.
Still the greatest treasure remains
For those who gladly choose You now.

Chorus—Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come, just as you are to worship.
Come, just as you are before your God, come.

Willing we choose to surrender our lives.
Willingly our knees will bow.
With all our heart, soul, mind and strength,
We gladly choose You now.

Chorus
Written by Brian Doerksen © Copyright 1998 Vineyard Songs

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 AND GREET

BAPTISM 8:00 AM

CHLOE ELIZABETH BUTIN
Parents: Mark and Claire Butin

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

WONDERFUL, MERCIFUL SAVIOR
Wonderful, Merciful Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend,
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
Rescue us to the end. Oh, You rescue us to the end.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace,
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost the way. Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way.

You are the one that we praise. You are the one we adore.
You give the healing embrace our hearts always hunger for,
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

Almighty, Infinite Father, faithful in loving Your own,
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne. Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

You are the one that we praise. You are the one we adore.
You give the healing embrace our hearts always hunger for,
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

*By Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

David Chang—8:00 AM
Ron Mathieu—9:30 AM

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE

 (sung by soloist)

Noah Ogata, Soloist

EVERY SEASON

*Every evening sky an invitation to trace the patterned stars.
And early in July a celebration for freedom that is ours.
And I notice You in children's games,
In those who watch them from the shade.
Every drop of sun is full of fun and wonder. You are Summer.*

*And even when the trees have just surrendered to the harvest time,
Forfeiting their leaves in mid-September and sending us inside,
Still I notice You when change begins,
And I am braced for colder winds.*

I will offer thanks for what has been and what's to come, You are Autumn.

*And everything in time and under heaven finally falls asleep,
Wrapped in blankets white, all creation shivers underneath.*

*And still I notice You when branches crack,
And in my breath on frosted glass,
Even now in death, You open doors for life to enter, You are Winter.*

*And everything that's new has bravely surfaced,
Teaching us to breathe,
And what was frozen through is newly purposed,
Turning all things green.*

*So it is with You and how You make me new
With every season's change,
And so it will be, as You are re-creating me,
Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring.*

Written by Nichole Nordeman © Copyright 2000 Ariose Music

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING

Chancel Choir

THE PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

*Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace, of thy peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love.
Where there is injury, let me show pardon.
As an instrument of Thy peace.*

*Where there is doubt, let me plant faith.
Where there is despair, let me weave hope.
Where there is darkness, let me shine light.
Where there is sadness, let me bring joy.*

*For it is in giving that we receive,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
And it is in dying that we are born,
That we are born to eternal life.*

*Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace,
O Lord, of thy peace.*
*Music by Carl J Nygard, Jr. Words by St. Francis of Assisi
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*DOXOLOGY

 (sung by all)

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Helen de Leon Palmore

MESSAGE

Pastor David Stoker

"IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE THAT COUNTS"
Gospel of Luke Sermon Series

LUKE 11:37-46
(Pages 73-74 in the second half of the house Bible)