

We'll give thanks to You with gratitude,
For lessons learned in how to thirst for You,
How to bless the very sun that warms our face,
If You never send us rain.

Daily bread, give us daily bread.
Bless our bodies, keep our children fed.
Fill our cups, then fill them up again tonight.

Wrap us up and warm us through,
Tucked away beneath our sturdy roofs.
Let us slumber safe from danger's view this time.

Or maybe not, not today.
Maybe You'll provide in other ways.
And if that's the case,

We'll give thanks to You with gratitude,
A lesson learned to hunger after You,
That a starry sky offers a better view
If no roof is overhead,
And if we never taste that bread.

Oh, the differences that often are between
Everything we want and what we really need.

So grant us peace, Jesus, grant us peace,
Move our hearts to hear a single beat,
Between alibis and enemies tonight.

Or maybe not, not today.
Peace might be another world away.
And if that's the case,

We'll give thanks to You with gratitude,
For lessons learned in how to trust in You,
That we are blessed beyond what we could ever dream,
In abundance or in need.
And if You never grant us peace.
But Jesus, would You please.

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*BLESSING

*SONG OF BLESSING (sung by all)

MAY THE ROAD RISE TO MEET YOU

May the road rise to meet you, may the wind blow at your back,
May the sun shine warmly on your face.
May the rain fall softly on your field,
And until we meet again, until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand. Amen.

POSTLUDE

Following the Song of Blessing, please feel free to come forward for prayer.

Sermon Notes

Sunday, November 20, 2016

"The Real Deal" • Pastor Dan Chun

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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. Dr. Tim Shaw—Associate Pastor
Meilan Akaka Manfre—Assisting in Leading Worship
Celine Carr—Soloist
Roslyn Catracchia—Director of Worship and Performing Arts
David Chang—Assisting in Worship
Beebe Freitas—Organist
Mary Chesnut Hicks—Choir Director
John Jenkins—Assisting in leading worship
Ron Mathieu—Executive Coordinator
Gail Wakatake—Assisting in leading worship

Sunday, November 20, 2016 • 8:00 AM and 9:30 AM

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
OF HONOLULU AT KO'OLAU

Worship

HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

PRELUDE

Beebe Freitas, Organist

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

CALL TO WORSHIP & OPENING PRAYER Pastor Dan Chun

*PRAISE MEDLEY (sung by all)

10,000 REASONS

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning.
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Chorus—Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul,
I'll worship Your holy name.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger.
Your name is great and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Chorus

And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near, and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending,
Ten thousand years, and then forevermore!

Chorus

I'll worship Your holy name.
I'll worship Your holy name.

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FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth and friends above;
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thyself, best gift divine, to our race so freely given;
For that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

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.

Words and Music by Dawn Rodgers & Eric Wyse
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*MEET AND GREET

PRESENTATION OF NEW MEMBERS

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

HOW HE LOVES

He is jealous for me,
Loves like a hurricane, I am a tree
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy.

When all of a sudden I am unaware
Of these afflictions eclipsed by glory,
And I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me.

And oh how He loves us so,
Oh, how He loves us,
How He loves us so.

We are His portion and He is our prize,
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes.
If grace is an ocean, we're all sinking.
So Heaven meets earth like a passionate kiss,
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest,
And I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about the way

He loves us, oh how He loves us,
Oh how He loves us, oh how He loves.

Written by John Mark McMillan Copyright © 2005 Integrity's Hosanna!

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor Tim Shaw—8:00 AM
Ron Mathieu—9:30 AM

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by soloist)

Celine Carr

"LOVE NEVER FAILS"

1 Cor 13:1-8

*If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels but have not love,
I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal.
If I have the gift of prophecy
And can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge,
And if I have faith to move mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.
If I give all I possess to the poor
And surrender my body to the flames
But have not love, I gain nothing.*

*Love is patient, love is kind. Love leaves envy far behind.
Never boastful, proud or rude, love rejoices with the truth.
Slow to anger, stores no wrongs, love will never seek its own.
Love does not delight in sin. It bears all things, believes all things,
Love hopes all things, endures all things.
Love never fails. Love never fails. Love never fails.*

*Prophecies some day will cease.
As for tongues, they will be stilled.
Knowledge, it will pass away.
Yet love remains, it hopes all things,
Believes all things, endures all things.
Love never fails. Love never fails. Love, love never fails.*

Music and Adaptation by J.A.C. Redford ©1998 J.A.C. Redford.

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by choir)

THANKSGIVING

(A Medley of Hymns)

Alleluia! Alleluia! Raise the song of harvest home!

*Come, ye thankful people, come; raise the song of harvest home.
All is safely gathered in ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.*

*Sing to the Lord of harvest, sing songs of love and praise;
With joyful hearts and voices your alleluias raise.
By Him the rolling seasons in fruitful order move;
Sing to the Lord of harvest a joyous song of love; Alleluia!
Sing to the Lord an alleluia!*

*Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done, in Whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms, hath blessed us on our way,
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today; Alleluia!
Raise the song of harvest home!*

Traditional Hymns arranged by Craig Curry Copyright © 2000 Alfred Publishing Co. Inc.

MESSAGE

Pastor Dan Chun

"THE REAL DEAL"

Real Faith for Real People Sermon Series

JAMES 1:26-27

(Page 229 in the second half of the house Bible)

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloist)

GRATITUDE

*Send some rain, would You send some rain,
'Cause the earth is dry and needs to drink again,
And the sun is high
And we are sinking in the shade.*

*Would You send a cloud, thunder long and loud.
Let the sky grow black and send some mercy down.
Surely You can see that we are thirsty and afraid.*

*But maybe not, not today.
Maybe You'll provide in other ways.
And if that's the case,*