Love has come to walk on water, turn the water into wine.
Touch the leper, bless the children,
Love both human and divine.
Praise the wisdom of the Father
Who has spoken through His Son.
Speaking still, He calls us to
The Glorious Impossible.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Glorious Impossible!

He was bruised for our transgressions
And He bears eternal scars.
He was raised for our salvation,
And His righteousness is ours.

Praise, O praise Him, praise the glory
Of this lavish grace so full.
Lift your souls now and receive the
Glorious Impossible.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Glorious Impossible!

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Glorious Impossible!
Written by Carl Cartee, Joe Beck and Wendy Wills
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*BLESSING

*SONG OF BLESSING (sung by all)

What Child Is This, Who, Laid to Rest?

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping.
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

POSTLUDE Beebe Freitas, Organist

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

Sermon Notes

Sunday, December 25, 2016
"Living the Impossible With God" • Pastor Steve Peich
Listen to, watch, or read this sermon and past sermons online at www.fpchawaii.org.
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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. Steve Peich—Assistant Pastor
Roslyn Catracchia—Director of Worship and Performing Arts
Beebe Freitas—Organist
Carolyn Grossnickle—Soloist and assisting in leading worship
Matthew Lum—Assisting in leading worship
Ron Mathieu—Executive Coordinator
Christopher Pan—Executive Director
Leon Williams—Soloist and assisting in leading worship

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

PRELUDE Beebe Freitas, Organist

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

CHIMES

CALL TO WORSHIP & OPENING PRAYER Pastor Steve Peich

*PRAISE MEDLEY (sung by all)

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free.
From our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's Strength and Consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art.
Dear Desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver, born a Child and yet a King.
Born to reign in us forever, now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit, rule in all our hearts alone.
By Thine all-sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Angels From The Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth.
Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing, yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

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O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
O Jesus, to Thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

MEET AND GREET

BAPTISM

John Marshall Suthard

(Parents: Bryan & Alexandria Suthard)

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by soloist) Carolyn Grossnickle

You're Here

Hold on now, gotta take a deep breath.
I don't know what to say when I look in Your eyes.
You made the world before I was born,
And here I am holding You in my arms tonight.
Noel, Noel, Jesus our Emmanuel.

Chorus—You're here, I'm holding You so near.
I'm staring into the face of my Savior,
King and Creator,
You could have left us on our own,
But You're here, You're here.

I don't know how long I'm going to have You for,
But I'll be watching when You change the world.
Look at Your hands, they're still so small.
Someday you're going to stretch them out and save us all.
Noel, Noel, God with us, Emmanuel.

Chorus

Someday I'm going to look back on this,
The night that God became a baby boy.
Someday You're going to go home again,
But You'll leave Your Spirit
And flood the world with joy.

You'll be here. I'm holding You so near.
I'm staring into the face of my Savior,
King and Creator.
You could have left me on my own,
But You're here, You're here.
Hallelujah, You're here.
Hallelujah, You're here.

Written by Ben Glover and Francesca Battistelli
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE Ron Mathieu

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

Only In God

Only in God is my soul at rest. In Him comes my salvation.
He only is my rock, my strength and my salvation.
My stronghold, my Savior, I shall not be afraid at all,
My stronghold, my Savior, I shall not be moved.

Only in God is found safety, when my enemy pursues me.
Only in God is found glory, when I am found meek and found lowly.
My stronghold, my Savior, I shall not be afraid at all,
My stronghold, my Savior, I shall not be moved.

Written by John Michael Talbot
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EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE Christopher Pan

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist) Leon Williams

Happy Birthday, Savior

Make a gift of your life, present it to the King.
Make a clear sacrifice, it's more than just giving things.
He was born, this is His day.
He already owns the universe,
So change your heart and make Him first.
On Christmas morning, wake up and say,

Happy Birthday, Savior, Lord and King!
Here's my life, I'll wrap it in the praises that I sing.
You already own the universe.
So here's my heart, I'll make You first.
No gift on earth compares to what You're worth.
Happy birthday, Savior, Lord and King.

Wise men came from afar with incense myrrh and gold.
They were sure they would find what the prophets had foretold.
They looked up and saw His star.
Shepherds cried aloud to give their thanks,
To hail the newborn King.
Now all broken hearts can be made whole,
The darkest souls will sing,

Happy Birthday, Savior, Lord and King!
Here's my life, I'll wrap it in the praises that I sing.
You already own the universe.
So here's my heart, I'll make You first.
No gift on earth compares to what You're worth.
Happy birthday, Savior, Lord and King.

Happy Birthday, Savior, Lord and King!
Here's my life, I'll wrap it in the praises that I sing.
You already own the universe.
So here's my heart, I'll make You first.
No gift on earth compares to what You're worth.
Happy birthday, Savior, Lord and King.
Happy birthday, Savior, Lord and King.
Happy birthday, Savior, Lord and King.

Written by Leon Williams copyright 2016 Leon Williams

*SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 1:26-38

(Pages 56-57 in the second half of the house Bible)

MESSAGE Pastor Steve Peich

"Living the Impossible With God"

Real Faith for Real People Sermon Series

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloists)

Glorious Impossible

See the Virgin is delivered in a cold and crowded stall,
Mirror of the Father's glory lies beside her in the straw.
He is Mercy's incarnation, marvel at this miracle!
For the Virgin gently holds the glorious Impossible.