



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF ANAHEIM

AUGUST 16, 2020

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

F. J. Haydn

CALL TO WORSHIP

We come here to draw water—

Thirsty for new life.

We come here to draw water—

Bringing our past and our present, our messy truths and our deepest scars.

We come here to draw water—

Carrying shame, and in need of grace.

Fortunately for us, God always meets us at the well.

So breathe deeply and drink up.

God is here. The well is deep. Let us worship God.

HYMN

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion city of our God;

God, whose word cannot be broken Formed thee for a blessed abode;

On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?

With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love,

Well supply thy sons and daughters And all fear of want remove;

Who can faint, when such a river Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?

Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Like the woman at the well, we so often are unraveled by shame.

We carry shame for broken relationships. We carry shame for being unable to balance work and parenting, tithing and bills, productivity and Sabbath.

We get stuck in a comparison game and in critical self-monologues,

Consumed with the nagging feeling that we should be able to do more.

Forgive us for forgetting that we are made in your image.

Forgive us for forgetting that you see us and love us as we are.

Unravel the shame that unravels us. Gratefully we pray.

SOLO

Hear My Prayer

Dvorak

SCRIPTURE

John 4:5 - 19

SERMON

”Unraveled Shame”

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

I believe in God, the Great Weaver— Who stiches us together in community,
Collecting our loose ends and turning them into belonging.

I believe in the Holy Spirit— Who hems us in before and behind,
Catching us when we fall and writing us into God’s holy narrative.

And I believe in Jesus Christ— Who loved and claimed the people society had thrown out,
refusing to disregard anyone as scrap.

I believe God has woven part of God’s self into the fiber of our being,
Making us inherently worthy of love and belonging.

I believe in the Church, and that like a quilt of different fabrics,
is designed to be as diverse and beautiful as God’s creation.

And I believe that when life unravels, God is there to stitch my wounds together,
And to invite me into a new journey. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE & THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors;
and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

HYMN

Our Shame Feels Like a Spiral

Our shame feels like a spiral, a never ending depth.

Our past weighs down our present; we’re burdened by its breadth.

We feel ourselves unraveled, unworthy, and undone;

Exhausted by the gauntlet and judged by everyone.

O Lord, you see us truly as children whom you love.

Let’s end our shaming culture through wisdom from above.

Instead of judging others by standards we create,

Help us see them as you do, as folks to celebrate.

Help us, dear God, unravel the shame that weighs us down,

And give us Jesus’ courage to spread your grace around!

Together we can flourish and heal the deep divides.

We pray, O Lord, to lead us with you, our faithful guide!

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Rejoice, the Lord is King

Darwall, arr. Gordon Young

Today's Worship Leaders:

Kim Skilling, Pastor David Hughes, Hymn Leader

Carol Hughes, Pianist Olivia Kellett, Soloist Abbott Hatch, Sound and Video

Call to Worship & Affirmation of Faith by Sarah Are | A Sanctified Art LLC | sanctifiedart.or