

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF ANAHEIM



Anaheim First Presbyterian Church

January 16, 2022 @ 10:30 am

PRELUDE

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

arr. Fred Bock

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHORAL INTROIT

There is a Balm in Gilead

African American Spiritual

CALL TO WORSHIP

In your presence, God, there is fullness of joy!

We are brimful, like Cana's jars, touched by the Savior's hand.

In God's presence there is joy like that of a family celebrating a wedding.

With joy we worship our Lord!

HYMN No 464

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Hymn to Joy

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of Love;

Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, Opening to the sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the gloom of doubt away;

Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy words with joy surround Thee, Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,

Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,

Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began;

Love divine is reigning o'er us, joining all in heaven's plan.

Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,

Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Lord, somehow we find it hard to trust that your abundant mercy will more than meet our needs. We shy away from new challenges, convinced that we have nothing left to give.

Yet, if we look back on the hard times, we find that you filled our empty lives with grace.

Use the empty place within us as a chalice which you fill not with tears, but with new wine, a sense of joy in life, and the power of your presence.

We offer ourselves now, in silent prayer, to the working of your Spirit.

ANTHEM

Come to Where the Shepherds Kneel

David Lantz III

PASSING OF THE PEACE

SCRIPTURE John 2:1-11

SERMON

Grace by the Gallon

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

There is so much frustration in the world because we have relied on gods rather than God. We have genuflected before the god of science only to find that it has given us the atomic bomb, producing fears and anxieties that science can never mitigate.

We have worshiped the god of pleasure only to discover that thrills play out and sensations are short-lived.

We have bowed before the god of money only to learn that there are such things as love and friendship that money cannot buy and that in a world of possible depressions, stock market crashes, and bad business investments, money is a rather uncertain deity.

These transitory gods are not able to save us or bring happiness to the human heart. Only God is able. It is faith in him that we must rediscover.

With this faith we can transform bleak and desolate valleys into sunlit paths of joy and bring new light into the dark caverns of pessimism.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

HYMN NO 563 (v. 1 & 3)

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift Every Voice

Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring, ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies; let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;

Facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on, till victory is won.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,

Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;

Thou who hast by Thy might led us into the light; keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee;

Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;

Shadowed beneath Thy hand may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.

BENEDICTION

CHORAL BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Allegro

William Boyce

Today's Worship Leaders:

Kim Skilling, Pastor

David Hughes, Director of Music,

Carol Hughes, Accompanist

Abbott Hatch & Richard Ramich, Video and Sound