



ANAHEIM FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

February 28, 2021

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## WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

### LIGHTING OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

You are encouraged to join us in lighting a candle in your home as the service begins.

### CHORAL INTROIT

*Out of the Deep Have I Called Unto Thee Oh Lord, Hear My Voice*      John Rutter

### CALL TO WORSHIP

Led by Pastor Kim

### HYMN NO.324 (vs. 1 & 2)      *Open My Eyes That I May See*

*Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me;  
Place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free.  
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, My God, thy will to see;  
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!*

*Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear;  
And while the wave notes fall on my ear, everything false will disappear.  
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, My God, thy will to see;  
Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!*

### PRAYER OF CONFESSION

**Listening God, take what is closed in us and open it.**

**Take what is distracted in us and settle it. Take what is hurting in us and hold it.**

**Take any and all parts of us that create distance from you.**

**For we are like Peter, O God. We argue what we don't know.**

**We fear what we cannot see. And we almost always speak sooner than we listen.**

**So open us, settle us, hold us, and forgive us. We long to hear you more clearly.**

**We long to know you more fully.**

**With hope we pray and with gratitude we confess. Amen.**

**ANTHEM***See Gethsemane*

arr. Lloyd Larson

**SCRIPTURE**

Mark 8:27-33 &amp; 9:2-8

**SERMON**

“Again &amp; Again, We Are Called to Listen”

**AFFIRMATION OF FAITH**

This day we affirm that we believe. Sometimes our belief is confident,  
Like a child on a dance floor— Unashamed and wildly genuine.  
Sometimes our belief is distant, Flickering and calling out to us Like a lighthouse on the sea.  
Sometimes our belief shows up as passion,  
Guiding the way we vote, shop, give, live, trust, and hope.  
Sometimes our belief is like a shadow—  
Faith stitched to our heels, unmovable, unlosable, a gift for winding journeys.  
Sometimes our belief exists like growing pains. We step forward. We fall back.  
But again and again, Jesus invites us to listen, to grow, and to take another step.  
So again and again, we speak these truths out loud.  
Again and again, we believe. Thanks be to God. Amen.

**PRAYER & 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 NO.339 (v. 1 & 3)***Be Thou My Vision*

*Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, nought be all else to me, save that thou art—  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.*

*Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word, I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.*

**BENEDICTION****CHORAL RESPONSE****POSTLUDE***What Wondrous Love Is This*

arr. Victor Labenske

**Today's Worship Leaders**

Kim Skilling, Pastor

David Hughes, Director of Music

Carol Hughes, Accompanist

AFPC Intern Choir

Abbott Hatch &amp; Rick Connor, Video and Sound

*Today's prayers are by Sarah Are of Sanctified Art*