

GOLETA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MAY 31, 2020

PRELUDE: “Come Down, O Love Divine” Wilbur Held

WELCOME: Rev. Jim Pazan

PRAISE MUSIC: “Light The Fire” Bill Maxwell

Don Davis, Anne Lawler & Kris Warner

Verse 1

I stand to praise you

But I fall to my knees

My spirit is hungry

But my flesh is so weak

Chorus

So light the fire in my soul

Fan the flame make me whole

Oh Lord you know where I've been

So light the fire in my heart again

Verse 2

I feel your arms around me

As the power of your healing begins

You breathe new life right through me

Like a mighty rushing wind

SCRIPTURE: Acts 2:1-13

¹ When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. ² And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. ³ Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. ⁴ All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability. ⁵ Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. ⁶ And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. ⁷ Amazed and astonished, they asked, “Are not all these who are speaking Galileans?” ⁸ And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? ⁹ Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, ¹⁰ Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, ¹¹ Cretans and Arabs—in our own

languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power." ¹² All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, "What does this mean?" ¹³ But others sneered and said, "They are filled with new wine."

MESSAGE: "Spirit" Rev. Jim Pazan

HYMN OF RESPONSE: "Spirit of the Living God"

Spirit of the Living God, Fall a-fresh on me

Spirit of the Living God, Fall a-fresh on me

Melt me, mold me, Fill me, use me

Spirit of the Living God, Fall a-fresh on me.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND 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.

SPECIAL MUSIC: "God Who Touchest Earth with Beauty"

Deb Artz, mezzo soprano

Armenian Carol, arr. by Austin Lovelace

text by Mary S. Edgar

God who touchest earth with beauty,
Make my heart anew;
With thy Spirit recreate me,
Pure and strong and true.

Like thy springs and running waters
Make me crystal pure;
Like thy rocks of towering grandeur
Make me strong and sure.

Like thy dancing waves in sunlight,
Make me glad and free;
Like the straightness of the pine trees,
Let me upright be.

God who touchest earth with beauty,
Make my heart anew;
Keep me ever, by thy Spirit,
Pure and strong and true.

BLESSING AND BENEDICTION: Rev. Jim Pazan

POSTLUDE: "Veni Creator Spiritus" Murray Bradshaw
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