

GOLETA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

JULY 19, 2020

PRELUDE: "Prelude Op 28 no 4" Frederic Chopin

Josephine Brummell

WELCOME: Rev. Jim Pazan

HYMN OF PRAISE: "O Master Let Me Walk With Thee"

Art Aldrit & Marilyn Gross

Verse 1

O Master let me walk with Thee

In lowly paths of service free

Tell me Thy secret

Help me bear the strain of toil

The fret of care

Verse 2

Help me the slow of heart to move

By some clear winning word of love

Teach me the wayward feet to stay

And guide them in the homeward way

Verse 3

Teach me Thy patience

Still with Thee in closer

Dearer company

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong

In trust that triumphs over wrong

Verse 4

In hope that sends a shining ray

Far down the future's broad'ning way

In peace that only Thou canst give

With Thee O Master let me live

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE: Jim and Everett Pazan

SCRIPTURE: Psalm 139:1-12, 23-24

¹ O Lord, you have searched me and known me.

² You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from far away.

³ You search out my path and my lying down,
and are acquainted with all my ways.

⁴ Even before a word is on my tongue,
O Lord, you know it completely.

⁵ You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.

⁶ Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is so high that I cannot attain it.

⁷ Where can I go from your spirit?

Or where can I flee from your presence?

⁸ If I ascend to heaven, you are there;

if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.

⁹ If I take the wings of the morning

and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,

¹⁰ even there your hand shall lead me,

and your right hand shall hold me fast.

¹¹ If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me,

and the light around me become night,"

¹² even the darkness is not dark to you;

the night is as bright as the day,

for darkness is as light to you.

²³ Search me, O God, and know my heart;

test me and know my thoughts.

²⁴ See if there is any wicked way in me,

and lead me in the way everlasting.

MESSAGE: "You and Me"

Rev. Jim Pazan

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

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: "Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing"

Art Aldrit & Marilyn Gross

Verse 1

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace

Streams of mercy never ceasing

Call for songs of loudest praise

Teach me some melodious sonnet

Sung by flaming tongues above

Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it

Mount of Thy redeeming love

Verse 2

Here I raise mine Ebenezer

Hither by Thy help I'm come

And I hope by Thy good pleasure

Safely to arrive at home

Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

BENEDICTION: Rev. Jim Pazan

POSTLUDE: "Three Short Waltzes" Fran's Schubert
Josephine Brummell

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