

WELCOME VISITORS!

It is our hope that you will feel invited, welcomed, and loved as you worship with us! First Presbyterian Church is a family of faith committed to inviting and welcoming everyone into God's amazing love!
For information, visit us on our website at: fpcoh.org

Facebook Live! — Join us for our daily labyrinth walk with Pastor Kennedy (times of the walk may vary, but every weekday, they will appear.)

Each Sunday Morning:

9:00 a.m. – Prayer on the Patio in-person with Pastor Kennedy

10:15 a.m. – In-person & Live Streaming of Worship Service

11:30 a.m. – Zoom meeting Bible Study and prayer time

Although we start at 11:30 please feel free to join us up to 15 minutes beforehand.

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/762642399?pwd=R2NmZ2NiSERlCWRRzEwL1pLL21SUT09>

If they ask for a password, it will always be - **Invited.**

Contact Information:

Pastor Kennedy: kennedym@fpcoh.org • 954-257-6751

Church Office: kgensel@fpcoh.org • 954-923-8209

WaumbaLand: text waumba • 75787

Learning Centers - Follow us on Twitter @LearningCntrs

Learning Center — Ms. Fatima: fmarin@fpcoh.org • 954-922-8558

Early Learning Center — Ms. Jacqui: jcarbonell@fpcoh.org • 954-929-8233

Facebook: [facebook.com/fpcoh](https://www.facebook.com/fpcoh)

Thank you for supporting the ministries of First Presbyterian Church!

Donations may be made on-line through our website: FPCOH

Simply click on or copy this link to give directly to the church.

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You may also mail a check to

First Presbyterian Church, 1530 Hollywood Blvd, Hollywood, Florida 33020

Fast and Easy Giving

First Presbyterian Church of Hollywood FL



Pastor: Rev. Kennedy M. McGowan

Director of Music: James S. Gensel

1530 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, Florida 33020-5240

Church Office: (954) 923-8209
Fax: (954) 923-8200

Web: FPCOH.org

WELCOME & CALL TO REFLECTION

PRELUDE – O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Emma Lou Diemer

PRAYER OF TRANSFORMATION

God of majesty, you led the Messiah through suffering into risen life, and took him up to the glory of heaven. Cloth us with the power and promise from on high, and send us forth in to our communities as heralds of repentance and witnesses of Jesus Christ, first born from the dead, who lives now and always in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God forever and ever. Amen

HYMN – Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

**Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword.**

God's truth is marching on.

**Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah! God's truth is marching on.**

**God has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat
And is sifting out all human hearts before the judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer; O be jubilant my feet!**

Our God is marching on.

**Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah! God's truth is marching on.**

**In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make us holy, let us live to make all free,
while God is marching on.**

**Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!
Glory, glory hallelujah! God's truth is marching on.**

PRAYER FOR FORGIVENESS

Almighty God, you have raised Jesus from death to life, and crowned him Lord of all. We confess that we have not bowed before him or acknowledged his rule over our lives. We have gone along with the ways of the world and failed to give him glory. Forgive us and raise us up that we may your faithful people, obeying the commands of our Lord Jesus Christ, who rules the world and is head of the church, his body. Amen.

A TIME OF SILENCE

ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

O How He Loves You and Me

**O how He loves you and me, O how He loves you and me; He gave His life
What more could He give? O how He loves you, O how He loves me,
O how He loves you and me!**

THE NEWS OF THE COMMUNITY

Solo – He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

Margaret Bonds

Jemara Smith, Soloist

SCRIPTURE READING – Acts 16: 16-30, John 17: 20-26 (NRSV)

One day as we were going to the place of prayer, we met a female slave who had a spirit of divination and brought her owners a great deal of money by fortune-telling. While she followed Paul and us, she would cry out, "These men are slaves of the Most High God, who proclaim to you the way of salvation." She kept doing this for many days. But Paul, very much annoyed, turned and said to the spirit, "I order you in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her." And it came out that very hour. But when her owners saw that their hope of making money was gone, they seized Paul and Silas and dragged them into the marketplace before the authorities. When they had brought them before the magistrates, they said, "These men, these Jews, are disturbing our city and are advocating customs that are not lawful for us, being Romans, to adopt or observe." The crowd joined in attacking them, and the magistrates had them stripped of their clothing and ordered them to be beaten with rods. After they had given them a severe flogging, they threw them into prison and ordered the jailer to keep them securely. Following these instructions, he put them in the innermost cell and fastened their feet in the stocks. About midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns to God, and the prisoners were listening to them. Suddenly there was an earthquake so violent that the foundations of the prison were shaken, and immediately all the doors were opened and everyone's chains were unfastened. When the jailer woke up and saw the prison doors wide open, he drew his sword and was about to kill himself, since he supposed that the prisoners had escaped. But Paul shouted in a loud voice, "Do not harm yourself, for we are all here." The jailer called for lights, and rushing in, he fell down trembling before Paul and Silas. Then he brought them outside and said, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"

"I ask not only on behalf of these but also on behalf of those who believe in me through their word, that they may all be one. As you, Father, are in me and I am in you, may they also be in us, so that the world may believe that you have sent me.

The glory that you have given me I have given them, so that they may be one, as we are one, I in them and you in me, that they may become completely one, so that the world may know that you have sent me and have loved them even as you have loved me. Father, I desire that those also, whom you have given me, may be with me where I am, to see my glory, which you have given me because you loved me before the foundation of the world. "Righteous Father, the world does not know you, but I know you, and these know that you have sent me. I made your name known to them, and I will make it known, so that the love with which you have loved me may be in them and I in them."

PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD Guest, Rev. Dr. Eugene E. Roberts
A Strange Joy

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

THE LORD'S PRAYER – Debtors version

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.
FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS.
LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION. BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL.
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, THE POWER AND THE GLORY FOREVER.
AMEN.



INVITATION TO CHRISTIAN STEWARDSHIP



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Hollywood, Florida 33020**

HYMN – O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Hymn 564

Verses 1 – 3

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain;
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, And every gain divine.

CHARGE AND BLESSING

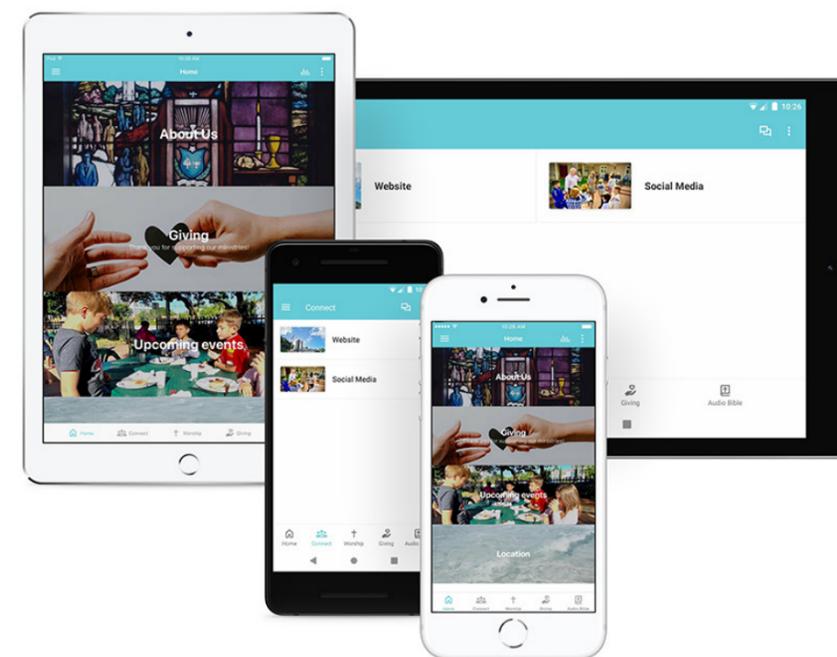
POSTLUDE - Battle Hymn of the Republic

Don Hustad



First Presbyterian Church of Hollywood FL

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