

Worship
November 22, 2020

PRELUDE "Now Thank We All Our God" -Burkhardt

OPENING SENTENCES

Come! Behold the reign of Christ,
**like the sun rising on a cloudless morning,
gleaming from the dew on the grassy land.**

Come! Behold the reign of Christ,
**a power that shall not pass away
and a love that will never be destroyed.**

We belong to the reign of Christ,
the Alpha and Omega,
who was, and is, and is to come.

Piano Meditation "We Gather Together" -Carter

CALL TO CONFESSION

Friends, our high priest, Jesus Christ, knows all our weaknesses, and can sympathize, because he was tested in every way we are, only without sinning. So let's come boldly to the throne of grace, where we can find mercy and grace to help when we need it most.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

O Holy One, you showed us what it means to live by your reign: sharing food with the hungry, freedom with the imprisoned, justice with the oppressed, and joy with the sorrowful. We ask your forgiveness, O God, for all the ways we fail to live as people who belong to your reign. Show us once more what our belonging means, for you are the beginning, you are the end, and, in every time between, you fill our lives with grace. AMEN.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

GLORIA PATRI

**Glory be to the Father
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.**

HANDBELLS "Now Thank We All Our God" -Celestial Handbells

PSALM 100

EZEKIEL 34:11-16, 20-24

SERMON

- Rev. W. James Hardy

Handbells

“Come, Ye Thankful People, Come”

-Celestial Handbells

PASTORAL PRAYER

LORD’S PRAYER

Hymn # 367 “Come, Ye Thankful People, Come”

Come, ye thankful people, come;
Raise the song of harvest home.
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied,
Come to God’s own temple,
Come; raise the song of harvest home

All the world is God’s own field,
Fruit in thankful praise to yield,
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear.
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Whole-some grain and pure may be

POSTLUDE “Now Thank We All Our God”

-Burkhart

ORGANIST: Elder Jeff Seekins

PASTOR: Pastor Jim Hardy

READER: