

WORSHIP AID for November 22nd

Pianist: Sally Riewerts; Liturgist: Dan Esbaum

PRELUDE

Sally Riewerts, piano

WELCOME, ANNOUNCEMENTS & OPENING PRAYER

Pastor Courtney

HYMN #694

“Come, Ye Thankful People, Come”

Sung Together

Verse 1:

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.

Verse 2:

All the world is God’s own field,
fruit as praise to God we yield;
Wheat and tares together sown
are to joy or sorrow grown;
First, the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.

Verse 3:

For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall take the harvest home;
From the field shall in that day
all offenses purge away,
giving angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
in the garner evermore.

Verse 4:

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
bring thy final harvest home;
Gather though they people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there, forever purified,
in thy presence to abide;
Come, with all thine angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest home.



SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 25:31-46

“Now when the Human One comes in his majesty and all his angels are with him, he will sit on his majestic throne. All the nations will be gathered in front of him. He will separate them from each other, just as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats. He will put the sheep on his right side. But the goats he will put on his left.

“Then the king will say to those on his right, ‘Come, you who will receive good things from my Father. Inherit the kingdom that was prepared for you before the world began. I was hungry and you gave me food to eat. I was thirsty and you gave me a drink. I was a stranger and you welcomed me. I was naked and you gave me clothes to wear. I was sick and you took care of me. I was in prison and you visited me.’

“Then those who are righteous will reply to him, ‘Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you, or thirsty and give you a drink? When did we see you as a stranger and welcome you, or naked and give you clothes to wear? When did we see you sick or in prison and visit you?’

“Then the king will reply to them, ‘I assure you that when you have done it for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you have done it for me.’

“Then he will say to those on his left, ‘Get away from me, you who will receive terrible things. Go into the unending fire that has been prepared for the devil and his angels. I was hungry and you didn’t give me food to eat. I was thirsty and you didn’t give me anything to drink. I was a stranger and you didn’t welcome me. I was naked and you didn’t give me clothes to wear. I was sick and in prison, and you didn’t visit me.’

“Then they will reply, ‘Lord, when did we see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or naked or sick or in prison and didn’t do anything to help you?’ Then he will answer, ‘I assure you that when you haven’t done it for one of the least of these, you haven’t done it for me.’ And they will go away into eternal punishment. But the righteous ones will go into eternal life.”

continued on the other side

SERMON

There Is Now: CHRIST'S GLORY

Pastor Courtney

PASTORAL PRAYER with LORD'S PRAYER

Pastor Courtney & Congregation

INVITATION to OFFERING

Pastor Courtney

HYMN #327

"Crown Him with Many Crowns"

Sung Together



Verse 1:

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Verse 2:

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save.

His glories now we sing,
who died, and rose on high,
who died, eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Verse 3:

Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise.

His reign shall know no end,
and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Verse 4:

Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.

All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

BENEDICTION & POSTLUDE

Sally Riewerts, piano



MAY GRACE AND PEACE
BE YOURS IN ABUNDANCE.

2 PETER 1:2, NRSV

Happy Thanksgiving