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NOVEMBER 15, 2020 TWENTY FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

TRADITIONAL SERVICE

ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Converse/Schraeder

CHORAL CALL TO WORSHIP

Feed My Lambs

Feed my lambs, tend my sheep, over all a vigil keep;
In My name lead them forth gently as a shepherd.
When they wander, when they stray, their protector be.
As ye do unto My flock, thus ye do to me.

Feed my lambs, tend my sheep, over all a vigil keep;
In My name lead them forth gently as a shepherd.
Unto all who lose the way, hope and comfort be.
As do unto My flock, thus ye do to me.

Feed my lambs, tend my sheep, over all a vigil keep;
In My name lead them forth gently, gently,
As a loving shepherd of the Lord,
As a loving shepherd of the Lord.

PRAYER OF ADORATION AND PRAISE (in unison)

Ever-living God,
before the earth was formed
and even after it shall cease to be, you are God.
Break into our short span of life
and show us those things that are eternal,
that we may serve your purpose in all we do;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you
in unity with the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever. Amen

HYMN

As Those of Old Their Firstfruits Brought

414

As those of old their firstfruits brought
Of vineyard, flock, and field
To God, the giver of all good,
The source of bounteous yield,
So we today our firstfruits bring,

The wealth of this good land:
Of farm and market, shop and home,
Of mind and heart and hand.

A world in need now summons us
To labor, love, and give,
To make our life an offering
To God that all may live.
The church of Christ is calling us
To make the dream come true;
A world redeemed by Christ-like love,
All life in Christ made new.

With gratitude and humble trust
We bring our best to You,
Not just to serve Your cause,
but share Your love with neighbors too.
O God who gave Yourself to us
In Jesus Christ Your Son,
Help us to give ourselves each day
Until life's work is done.

CONFESSION

Merciful God,
you pardon all who truly repent and turn to you.
We humbly confess our sins and ask your mercy.
We have not love you with a pure heart,
nor have we loved our neighbors as ourselves.
We have not done justice, loved kindness,
or walked humbly with you, our God.

Have mercy on us, O God, in your loving-kindness.
In your great compassion, cleanse us from our sin.

PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD OF GOD

CHORAL ANTHEM

Hark the Voice of Jesus Calling

Ralph Manuel

Hark, the voice of Jesus calling, "Who will go and work today?
Fields are white and harvests waiting, Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the master calls us; Rich reward he offers free.
Who will answer, gladly saying, "Here am I. Send me, send me!"

If you cannot cross the ocean, and the distant lands explore,
you can find the lost around you, you can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands, you can give the widow's mite;
what you truly give for Jesus, will be precious in His sight.

Let none hear you idly saying, "There is nothing I can do,"
While the lost of earth are dying And the master calls for you.

Take the task he gives you gladly; Let his work your pleasure be.
Answer quickly when he calls you, "Here am I. Send me, send me!"

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

SCRIPTURE

Matthew 25:14-30

Rev. Jay Smith

SERMON

What Have You Buried?

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father (our Father)
Who are in heaven, (who art in heaven)
Hallowed (hallowed) be Thy name. (be Thy name)

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.

Give us (give us) this day our bread, (this day our bread)
Forgive us (forgive us) our debts (our debts)
As we forgive, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom
and the pow'r and the glory forever. Amen, amen.

CLOSING HYMN

Come Labor On

415

Come, labor on.
Who dares stand idle, on the harvest plain
While all around him waves the golden grain?
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go work today."

Come, labor on.
Claim the high calling angels cannot share;
To young and old the Gospel gladness bear.
Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly.
The night draws nigh.

Come, labor on.
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
Though feeble agents, may we all fulfill
God's righteous will.

Come, labor on.
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,

Till the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun,
"Well done, well done!"

BENEDICTION

RESPONSE TO THE BENEDICTION *God Be with You 'til We Meet Again*

God be with you 'til we meet again;
'Neath His wings protecting hide you.
Daily manna still provide you:
God be with you 'til we meet again.

POSTLUDE

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Stralsund Gesangbuch/Carter