8:30 a.m. Worship, November 22, 2020 Christ the King Sunday/Sunday before Thanksgiving

Prelude

Welcome Call to Worship Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth. We glorify our God with songs of thanksgiving and joy. God has done great things for us, filling us with grace. God fed our ancestors in the wilderness, God clothes us with hope. We will offer our hearts to God, always saying, "Thank you!" to the One who loves us. We will sing our praises, shouting of God's presence in our lives. Hymn UMH #694 "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come"(vv. 1, 2, 4) 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 as praise to God we yield;

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. Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home; Gather thou thy 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.

Wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown;

Prayers of the Faith Community

The Lord's Prayer

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Scripture Sermon

1 Thessalonians 5:16-18 "Always Thankful?"

Pastor David McNitzky

Mark Hixon

Thad Noland

Pastor Chansin Esparza

Closing Hymn TFWS #2008 "Let All Things Now Living" Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving To God the Creator triumphantly raise, Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, Who guides us and leads to the end of our days. God's banners fly o'er us; God's light goes before us, A pillar of fire shining forth in the night, Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished, As forward we travel from light into light. The law God enforces, the stars in their courses And sun in its orbit obediently shine; The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains, The deeps of the ocean proclaim the Divine. We, too, should be voicing our love and rejoicing; With glad adoration a song let us raise, Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving: To God in the highest hosanna and praise!

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Benediction

Pastor David McNitzky

Postlude

Thad Noland