

November 24, 2024

Welcome and Announcements

Prelude

Mighty To Save and Crown Him with Many Crowns

Call to Worship

Peter Sokolich, Lay Reader

God established the world from of old.

God's reign shall never end.

God delivered us in freedom and truth.

God's love is everlasting.

**Gathering Song All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

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All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

bring forth the royal diadem,

and crown him Lord of all!

Bring forth the royal diadem,

and crown him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,

ye ransomed from the fall,

hail him who saves you by his grace,

and crown him Lord of all!

Hail him who saves you by his grace,

and crown him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe

on this terrestrial ball

to him all majesty ascribe,

and crown him Lord of all!

To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng

we at his feet may fall!

We'll join the everlasting song,

and crown him Lord of all!

We'll join the everlasting song,

and crown him Lord of all!

*Call to Confession

*Prayer of Confession Holy God, how often we trust in the promises of earthly rulers instead of the power of your love. Help us to turn our hearts toward you. Restore us in

Prayers of the People

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Receiving our Offering

Doxology Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below; praise God above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*Prayer of Dedication

**Sending Song* *Come, Ye Thankful People, Come* 367

*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
wholesome grain and pure may be.*

*For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall take the harvest home;
from each field shall in that day
all offenses purge away;
give the angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in God's garner evermore.*

*Even so, Lord, quickly come
to 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!*

*Blessing

Postlude

O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing