

SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY

November 22, 2020

Christ the King Sunday

Liturgist: John Lange

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP- based on Psalm 24:7-8:10

Leader: Lift up your heads, you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in.

People: Who is this King of glory?
The LORD Almighty—
he is the King of glory.

*HYMN #26

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise him for his grace and favor to all people in distress. Praise him, still the same forever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!

*OPENING PRAYER

*HYMN #92

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.

2 Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

3 Fatherlike he tends and spares us; All our hopes and fears he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows!

4 Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Crown Him with Many Crowns

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.

3 Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified; no angels in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends their burning eye at mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time.

creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime. All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

GUIDED PRAYER

*ASSURANCE OF PARDON

*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH - Westminster Confession of Faith 8.1

We believe that in his eternal purpose it pleased God to choose and ordain the Lord Jesus, his only begotten Son, to be the mediator between God and man. Jesus is the prophet, priest, and king, the head and savior of his church, the heir of all things, and judge of the world. From all eternity God gave him a people to be his seed and to be in time redeemed, called, justified, sanctified, and glorified by him. Amen.

TIME FOR YOUNG DISCIPLES

ANTHEM

SPECIAL MUSIC

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND 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.

WORSHIPING GOD WITH OUR TITHES AND OFFERINGS

Offertory

*Doxology- Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*Prayer of Dedication

SCRIPTURE: Colossians 4: 7-18

> Pastor: The Word of the Lord People: Thanks be to God

SERMON: "Threads"

Colossians: All Because of Jesus

Epaphras, who is one of you, a servant of Christ Jesus, greets you, always struggling on your behalf in his prayers, that you may stand mature and fully assured in all the will of God. — Colossians 4:12

*CLOSING HYMN #568

1 Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my hands and let them move

Take My Life and Let It Be at the impulse of thy love. at the impulse of thy love.

2 Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee, Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King. always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips and let them be filled with messages for thee, Take my silver and my gold;

*BENEDICTION

*POSTLUDE

not a mite would I withhold. not a mite would I withhold.

4 Take my love; my God, I pour at thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee, ever, only, all for thee.