

Order of Worship Service
November 1, 2020
ALL SAINTS SUNDAY/COMMUNION SUNDAY

PRELUDES	Andante and Moderato (from 'Pastorale in F') - Bach O Lord, Most Holy - Franck
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OUR RESPONSE HYMN #809	Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow (OLD HUNDREDTH)
OPENING PRAYER	
DUET	God's Peace - Adams* <i>lyrics printed below</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	1 John 3:1-3 Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord.</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God.</i>
SOLO	Purify My Heart - Doerksen* <i>lyrics printed below</i>
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Wilma Wiens Leader: <i>Lord, in your mercy</i> Congregation: <i>Hear our prayer</i>
DUET	Rise Up, O Saints of God – arr. Young * <i>lyrics printed below</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Revelation 7:9-17 Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord.</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God.</i>
SOLO	For All the Saints – Vaughn Williams* <i>lyrics printed below</i>
MESSAGE	Ghouls and Ghosts, Saints and Angels Leshia Verkerk
COMMUNION HYMN #783	Here, O My Lord, I See You – verses 1-3 (LANGRAN) * <i>lyrics printed below</i>
HOLY COMMUNION	
COMMUNION HYMN #783	Here, O My Lord, I See You – verses 4-5 (LANGRAN)
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	Trumpet Voluntary - Clarke

Worship Leader	- Matt Janzen
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	- Margot Sim
Scripture Readers	- Wilma Wiens, Leshia Verkerk
Soloists	- Peter Hargraves, Ken Penner

NEXT SUNDAY: November 8 (Remembrance Sunday) Leshia Verkerk will be speaking on "Remember to Remember" with scriptures Joshua 24:1-3a, 14-25 and Psalm 77

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

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

GOD'S PEACE (Marva Dawn)

Come away from rush and hurry to the stillness of God's peace.
From our vain ambition's worry, come to Christ and find release.
Come away from noise and clamor, life's demands and frenzied pace;
Come to join the people gathered, here to seek and find God's grace.
In the pastures of God's goodness, we lie down to rest our soul,
From the water of God's mercy, we drink deeply, are made whole.
At the table of God's presence all the saints are richly fed
With the oil of God's anointing into service we are led.
Come away from rush and hurry, to the stillness of God's peace.

PURIFY MY HEART (Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman/Frances Havergal)

Purify my heart, let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart, let me be as gold, pure gold.
Refiner's fire; my heart's one desire is to be holy,
Set apart for you, Lord. I choose to be holy,
Set apart for you, my Master, ready to do your will.

Take my life, Lord, and let it be consecrated Lord, to thee.
Sing like never before, O my soul, I'll worship your holy name.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from within and make me holy,
Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin, deep within.
Refiner's fire; my heart's one desire is to be holy,
Set apart for you, Lord. I choose to be holy,
Set apart for you, my Master, ready to do your will.

RISE UP, O SAINTS OF GOD (adapted from William Merrill)

Rise up, O saints of God! Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength to serve the King of kings.
Rise up, O saints of God! His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of unity and end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O saints of God! The Church for you does wait,
Her strength unequal to her task; rise up and make her great!
Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod:
As followers of the Son of Man, rise, O saints of God!

FOR ALL THE SAINTS (William W. How)

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds and ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl stream in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!

HERE, O MY LORD I SEE YOU

Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face,
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here I will grasp with firmer hand your grace,
And all my weariness upon you lean.

Here I will feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with you the royal wine of heaven;
Here I will lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

Mine is the sin, but yours the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but yours the cleansing blood:
Here is my robe, my refuge and my peace;
Your blood, your righteousness, O Lord, my God.

(communion)

Too soon we rise, the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and done;
Gone are the bread and wine, but you are here,
Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to that glad feast above;
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.