

**Order of Worship Service  
November 8, 2020  
23<sup>rd</sup> Sunday after Pentecost  
REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY**

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PRELUDES	O God, Our Help in Ages Past – arr. Young O God of Every Nation - Hustad
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OPENING PRAYER	
OUR RESPONSE HYMN #796	The Lord is in His Holy Temple (QUALM DILECTA)
MINUTE OF SILENCE	<i>(please remain standing)</i>
SOLO	For the Fallen - Lawson <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Joshua 24:1-3a, 14-25 <b>Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord.</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God.</i></b>
SOLO	As Long as I Have Breath - Farrar <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Wilma Wiens <b>Leader: <i>Lord, in your mercy</i> Congregation: <i>Hear our prayer.</i></b>
HYMN	O God of Every Nation (AURELIA) <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Psalms 77 <b>Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord.</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God.</i></b>
SOLO	The Lord is My Light - Allitsen <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
MESSAGE	Remember to Remember Leshia Verkerk
HYMN #78	O God, Our Help in Ages Past (ST. ANNE) <i>*lyrics printed below</i>
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	Toccata in E Minor - Pachelbel

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Worship Leader	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	- Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	- Margot Sim
Scripture Readers	- Wilma Wiens, Leshia Verkerk
Soloist	- David Watson

**NEXT SUNDAY: November 15** Sharyn Thomson will be speaking on “Yet, I Will Rejoice” with scriptures Habakkuk 3:16-19 and Philippians 4:4-9

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**THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE** (Habakkuk 2:20)

The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord is in his holy temple;  
Let all the earth keep silence,  
Let all the earth keep silence before him,  
Keep silence, keep silence before him.

**FOR THE FALLEN** (Laurence Binyon)

They went with songs to the battle. They were young,  
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and a-glow.  
They were staunch to the end 'gainst odds uncouraged.  
They fell with their faces to the foe.

They shall not grow old as we who are left grow old.  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember, we will remember them.

**O GOD OF EVERY NATION** (William Reid, Jr.)

O God of every nation, of every race and land,  
Redeem the whole creation with your almighty hand;  
Where hate and fear divide us and bitter threats are hurled,  
In love and mercy guide us and heal our strife-torn world.

From search for wealth and power and scorn of truth and right,  
From trust in bombs that shower destruction through the night,  
From pride of race and nation and blindness to your way,  
Deliver every nation, eternal God, we pray!

Keep bright in us the vision of days when war shall cease,  
When hatred and division give way to love and peace,  
Till dawns the morning glorious when truth and justice reign,  
And Christ shall rule victorious o'er all the world's domain.

**AS LONG AS I HAVE BREATH** (Sue Farrar)

As long as I have breath, I will praise You, Lord.  
As long as I have life, let my soul rejoice.  
In times of sore distress, in times of loneliness,  
As long as I have breath, I will praise you Lord.

As long as I have breath, I will bless you Lord.  
As long as life is mine, I will sing your song.  
Your joy brings forth my praise; your peace fills all my days;  
As long as I have breath, I will praise you, Lord.

Let me know your loving kindness every day,  
As you walk beside me pointing out the way.  
As long as I have being, I will trust in you;  
You are my God. I lift my soul to you!

As long as I have breath, I will serve you Lord.  
As long as life is mine, I'll exalt your word.  
And when this life shall pass, and I'm at home at last;  
Through all eternity, I will praise you, Lord.

**THE LORD IS MY LIGHT** (from Psalm 27)

The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom, then, shall I fear?  
The Lord is the strength of my life. Of whom then, shall I be afraid?  
Though a host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid!  
And though there rose up war against me, yet I will put my trust in Him.  
For, in the time of trouble, He shall hide me in His tabernacle.  
Yea, in the secret places of His dwelling shall He hide me,  
And set me up upon a rock of stone.

**O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST** (Isaac Watts)

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home!