

November 6, 2022

ALL SAINTS DAY

11 a.m.

Flowers Given By: **Gib & Jeannie Mitchell** in loving memory of **Jim & Barbara Bogan & Evelyn Mitchell and Steve Horowitz and Dale Moore**, thankful for 27 wonderful years together.

PRELUDE *In Paradisum* Daniel Lesur
CALL to WORSHIP *Fire* by Judy Brown
*OPENING HYMN *For All the Saints* #299

**For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who to the world their steadfast faith confessed,
Your name, O Jesus, be forever blessed, Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**You were their rock, their refuge, and their might:
You, Christ, the hope that put their fears to flight;
Mid gloom and doubt, You were their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**Still may Your people, faithful, true, and bold,
live as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And share with them a glorious crown of gold. Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**Ringed by this cloud of witnesses divine,
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet in Your love our faithful lives entwined, Alleluia! Alleluia!**

**And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song.
Then hearts are brave again, and faith grows strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!**

*OPENING PRAYER

Remembering and renewing God, thank You for all our saints. We are grateful for the light of their lives and the love which is imprinted on our hearts. We are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses, and we stand on the shoulders of our ancestors. We pause this morning to name a saint we carry in our heart.

Please name aloud someone you know in God's eternal embrace.

There is a heaviness in our hearts, we are missing the sound of the person's voice and the warmth of their hugs. We hold onto the meals shared, memories treasured more than gold, and ordinary moments that now seem holy. Hold us this morning God. Remind us of Your promise that in life and death and life beyond death Your presence endures forever. In the name of the One who promises to be with us always, Jesus the Christ. Amen.

*SUNG RESPONSE *Shall We Gather at the River* (vs. 1) #597

**Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God!
Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.**

ENGAGING SCRIPTURE

Exodus 14, selected verses

⁵ When the king of Egypt was told that the people had fled, the mind of Pharaoh and his officials were changed toward the people, and they said, “*What have we done*, letting Israel leave our service?” ⁶ So he had his chariot made ready and took his army with him; ⁷ he took six hundred elite chariots and all the other chariots of Egypt with officers over all of them. ⁸ The Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh king of Egypt, and he pursued the Israelites, who were going out **boldly**. ¹⁰ As Pharaoh drew near, the Israelites looked back, and there were the Egyptians advancing on them. In great fear the Israelites cried out to the Lord. ¹¹ They said to Moses, “Was it because there were no graves in Egypt that you have taken us away to die in the wilderness? What have you done to us, bringing us out of Egypt?” ¹² Is this not the very thing we told you in Egypt, ‘Let us alone so that we can serve the Egyptians’? For it would have been better for us to serve the Egyptians than to die in the wilderness.” ¹³ But Moses said to the people, “Do not be afraid, stand firm, and see the deliverance that the Lord will accomplish for you today, for the Egyptians whom you see today you shall never see again. ²¹ Then Moses stretched out his hand over the sea. *The Lord* drove the sea back by a strong east wind all night and turned the sea into dry land, and the waters were divided. ²² The Israelites went into the sea on dry ground, the waters forming a wall for them on their right and on their left.

SERMON

Went Out Boldly

ANTHEM

Angel Band

arr. Shawn Kirchner

The latest sun is sinking fast, my race is almost run.

My strongest trials now are past, my triumph is begun.

Chorus: *O Come, angel band, come and around me stand.*

O bear me away on your snow-white wings to my immortal home.

Bear me away on your snow-white wings to my immortal home.

I know I'm near the holy ranks of friend and kindred dear;

I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near.

I've almost gained my heav'nly home – my spirit loudly sings.

The Holy Ones, behold, they come – I hear the noise of wings.

NAMING OUR SAINTS and LORD'S PRAYER

Gloria Adams	Tommy Baker	Wally Beckstrom
Fred Brockmann	Melissa Bodnar	Donna Brown
Joan Byrd	Randy Carlson	Yvonne Clarke
Carol Ann Chellew	Bruce Donelson	Roxie Fenkner
Ray Fuller	Donald T. Gale	Monica Geary
Ginger	Joyce Harmon	Lillian Harris
Gwen Harris-Bos	Mary Martha Henderson	Don Helgeson
Ron Hernden	Elaine Heverdjs	Harry Hinrichs
Ted Hoster	William Houston	Deanna Klann
Louise Lashley	Manuel Maqueda Lugo	Beverly Lulow
Melvin Kestner	Dona Knoch	Sandra H Matthews
Helen Mahoney	John Sidney McBarnette	Nancy McCloud

Virginia McIntire
Vera Montemayor
Manny Neal
Deborah Cottrell Patsos
Bob Rausch
James Sparks
Pat Wanta

Joe Miller
Larry Mitchell
Rev. Robert Niemiller
Scott Pitt
Aldington Russell
Connie Taber
Bruce Wagner

Steven Moore
Marion McClellen
Kristen Papenhausen
Harold Ralph
Joanna Riley Skillings
Roger Tegenkamp

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.

*CLOSING HYMN

Forward through the Ages

#377

**Forward though the ages, in unbroken line,
move the faithful spirits at the call divine.
Gifts in differing measure, hearts of one accord,
manifold in service, one the sure reward.
Forward though the ages, in unbroken line,
move the faithful spirits at the call divine.**

**Wide grows God's dominion, reign of love and peace;
For it we must labor, till all strivings cease.
Prophets have proclaimed it, teachers testified,
Poets sung its glory, martyrs for it died.
Forward though the ages, in unbroken line,
move the faithful spirits at the call divine.**

**Not alone we conquer, not alone we fall;
In each loss or triumph, lose or triumph all.
Bound by God's far purpose in one living whole,
Move we on together to the shining goal.
Forward though the ages, in unbroken line,
move the faithful spirits at the call divine.**

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Abide with Me

arr. Robert Hobby