

22nd Sunday after Pentecost – November 6, 2022 – 9:15 AM

Gathering Music and Announcements

Jeff Beyers

Welcome

Rev. Lynn Boyd

(Bold Print -Congregational Response)

Opening Words

Grace to you from God who is, and was, and is to come. **Amen.**

And from Jesus Christ the faithful witness, the first born of the dead, and ruler of kings one earth. **Amen.**

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you all. **Amen.**

Hymn of Praise (*)

For All the Saints (v. 1,2,5, and 6)

UMH 711

Opening Prayer (**)

God of all glory, we gather here today with the saints of every time and place to honor and praise your holy name. As you have revealed your mercy and might to your faithful people in every age, so let us glimpse-even through our tears- the mystery of your life-giving grace and the love that even death cannot destroy; through Jesus Christ, Alpha and Omega. Amen

Anthem

Chancel Choir

Baptism

Henry Charles Jones
son of Steven & Catherine Jones

Rev. Byron Brought

Prayer of Confession and Silent Prayer

Chas Hagan

Words of Assurance

Friends, hear the good news: Christ died for us while we were yet sinners; that proves God's love towards us. In the name of Jesus, we are forgiven!

Glory to God. Amen

Gospel Reading

John 11:32-44

Hymn

Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above

UMH 709

Sermon

Today We Remember

Rev. Lynn Boyd

Remembering Our Saints

The Church Triumphant

Slide Show

Communion & Candles The Great Thanksgiving for All Saints Day (*)**

Rev. Byron Brought

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Almighty God, Creator of heaven and earth:

God of Abraham and Sarah, God of Miriam and Moses, God of Joshua and Deborah, God of Ruth and David, God of the priests and the prophets, God of Mary and Joseph, God of the apostles and the martyrs, God of our mothers and our fathers, God of our children to all generations. And so, with your people on earth and all the company of heaven, we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Holy are you and blessed is your Son Jesus Christ. By the baptism of his suffering, death, and resurrection you gave birth to your Church, delivered us from slavery to sin and death, and made with us a new covenant by water and the Spirit. On the night in which he gave himself up for us. He took bread, gave thanks to you, broke the bread, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you.

Do this in remembrance of me. "When the supper was over, he took the cup, gave thanks to you, gave it to his disciples, and said: "Drink from this, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, poured out for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

And so, in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ, we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving as a holy and living sacrifice, in union with Christ's offering for us, as we proclaim the mystery of faith.

Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

Pour out your Holy Spirit on us gathered here, and on these gifts of bread and wine. Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ, that we may be for the world the body of Christ, redeemed by his blood.

Renew our communion with all your saints, especially those whom we name in our hearts. Since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, strengthen us to run with perseverance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the Pioneer and Perfecter of our faith.

By your Spirit make us one with Christ, one with each other, and one in ministry to all the world, until Christ comes in final victory, and we feast at his heavenly banquet. Through your Son Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit in your holy Church, all honor and glory is yours, Almighty God, now and forever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Chas Hagan

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sins against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

Prayer

Rev. Lynn Boyd

Hymn (*)

In Unity We Lift Our Song

TFWS 2221

Benediction and Sending Forth

Organ Postlude

Jeff Beyers

Thank you for your continued support to BAUMC missions and ministries. Because of your generosity we can touch lives as we live out our vision to Love as Jesus Loves. As you leave today, our offering plates are in the back of the sanctuary or consider giving electronically; please ask us how.



(*) You are invited to stand if you are comfortable standing

** Feasting on the Word B

*** **Copyright:** "The Great Thanksgiving for All Saints and Memorial Occasions"
Copyright© 1972 The Methodist Publishing House; Copyright © 1980, 1981, 1985
UMPH; Copyright © 1986 Abingdon Press; Copyright © 1987, 1989, 1992 UMPU. Used
by permission."

Altar Flower Dedication: The flowers on the altar are dedicated to the glory of God and in honor of our 54th Wedding Anniversary on November 2nd, by Doug & Janet Dorer.

Celebration Sunday: NEXT SUNDAY, November 13th. One Service at 9:15 am with brunch to follow in McComas Hall. Auction with proceeds to benefit UMCOR Hurricane Relief. All are invited!

Youth Group: Halloween Trivia Party TODAY from 4:30-6 pm. Costumes Optional.

Chancel Choir Rehearsal: Every Wednesday from 7-8:15 pm; all are welcome to join.

Toy Workshop: Toy collection from November 1 – November 21. We collect new and **gently used** toys to help children in Harford County for Christmas.

Adopt A Child: Sponsors and Coordinators needed to help children in Harford County for Christmas. Sign up on the hallway bulletin board or contact Jeanne at mysticheaven805@gmail.com

For All the Saints (v. 1,2,5, and 6)

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!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; thou Lord, their captain in the well fought fight; thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia, Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, steals on the ear the distant triumph song, and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia, Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia, Alleluia!

Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above

Come let us join our friends above who have obtained the prize, and on the eagle wings of love to joys celestial rise. Let saints on earth unite to sing with those to glory gone, for all the servants of our King in earth and heaven are one.

One family we dwell in him, one church above, beneath, though now divided by the stream, the narrow stream of death; one army of the living God, to his command we bow; part of his host have crossed the flood, and part are crossing now.

Ten thousand to their endless home this solemn moment fly, and we are to the margins come, and we expect to die. E'en now by faith we join our hands with those that went before, and greet the blood be sprinkled bands on the eternal shore.

Our spirits too shall quickly join, like theirs with glory crowned, and shout to see our Captain's sign, to hear his trumpet sound. O that we now might grasp our Guide! O that the word were given! Come, Lord of Hosts, the wave divide, and land us all in heaven.

In Unity We Lift Our Song

In unity we lift our song of grateful adoration, for brothers brave and sisters strong. What cause for celebration! For those whose faithfulness has kept us through distress, who've shared with us our plight, who've held us in the night, the blessed congregation.

For stories told and told again to every generation, to give us strength in times of pain, to give us consolation. Our spirits to revive to keep our dreams alive, when we are far from home and evil seasons come; how firm is our foundation.

For sacred scriptures handed down, a blessed trust and treasure, which give us hope when hope is gone and make us weep with pleasure. And when our eyes grow blind and death is close behind, we shall recite them still whose words our hearts can fill with hope beyond all measure.

For God our way, our bread, our rest, of all these gifts the giver. Our strength, our guide, our nurturing breast whose hand will yet deliver. Who keeps us till the day when night shall pass away, when hate and fear are gone and all our work is done, and we shall sing forever.