

All Saints Sunday – November 7th, 2021 – 9:15 AM

Gathering Music & Announcements

Jeff Beyers

Call to Worship

Grace to you and peace 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 on earth. **Amen.** The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you all. **Amen.**

Opening Hymn*

A Mighty Fortress

UMH 110

Opening Prayer*

We bless your holy name, O God, for all your servants who, having finished their course in faith now rest from their labors. Give us grace to follow the example of their steadfastness and faithfulness, to your honor and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn*

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

UMH 711

Affirmation of Faith*

The Apostles' Creed

UMH 881

Special Music (Video)

Chancel Choir

Prayer of Confession & Silent Prayer

Bob Sherman

Words of Assurance (Psalm 30:5)

L: The Lord's anger is but for a moment, but God's favor is for a lifetime.

Weeping may linger for the night, but joy comes in the morning.

P: Thanks be to God. Amen.

Hymn Response

Joy Comes with the Dawn

TFWS 2210

Gospel Reading

Mark 12: 38-44

Sermon

"The Greatest Gift"

Rev. Byron E. Brought

Special Organ Music

All Saints Litany (Adapted from Rev. Brian Erickson)

Alleluia! Alleluia!

When most days are obsessed with fear, All Saints Sunday is brimming with fearlessness!

It's a day to stand in the tension between the reality of grief and the foolishness of hope.

It's a day to take courage from those who fought the good fight before us, so that we will live this life with the same heart-full abandon that they did.

It's a day to remember that often we won't listen to what prophets have to say until they are long gone, and to ask ourselves why we are so resistant to truth.

It's a day to remember those who've shaped our lives, all the people who have left something of themselves inside us.

It's a day to remember that the children of God are all connected, through time and space, knit together by the Holy Spirit, that there is an unseen *cloud of witnesses* crowding the bleachers, cheering us on in the race we've been called to run, that we are never alone.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

It's a day to confess with our lips – even if we can't fully believe it in our hearts – that fear does not get the last word, for Christ is the *First and the Last, the Alpha and the Omega*, and in his hands are the keys to every barrier between us and life immeasurable. God decides how it all ends. And that makes it a day to sing in the cemetery, because we've heard through all the heart-breaking din of this world a distant triumph song, and we believe it true.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

It's a day to give praise with exclamation points, because God gets the final punctuation!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen!

Act of Sacred Remembrance (Video)

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn*

When We All Get to Heaven

UMH 701

Benediction



Continuing Prayers

Art Benson, Paul Bowden, Pat Grahe, Betty Grimm, Stephanie Juchs Heidbreder, Nancy Jenkins, Wes Jenkins, Emmanuel Kai, Lynn King, Tim Knabe, Carol Lingelbach, Ted Lingelbach, Dick Moen, Sally Moen, Alice Paradise, Jack Potter, Pat Potter, Shirley Renshaw, Annie Stearn, Ron Stearn, Shirley Yantz

Shepherd Ministry Contacts

Our Shepherd Ministry Team would love to tell you more about what we do to care for one another. Please reach out to Fred Guenthner - lionfred444@aol.com, Dave Parker dcparker2017@gmail.com, or Pastor Lynn, boydl@baumc.com.

A Mighty Fortress

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
for still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
the body they may kill; God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

For All the Saints

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. **Refrain**

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumphant song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. **Refrain**

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
And singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: **Refrain**

The Apostle's Creed

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord:
who was conceived of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified dead, and buried;
the third day he rose from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Joy Comes with the Dawn

**Joy comes with the dawn; joy comes with the morning sun;
joy springs from the tomb and scatters the night with her song,
joy comes from the dawn.**

Weeping may come; weeping may come in the night,
When dark shadows cloud our sight. **Refrain**

Sorrow will turn, sorrow will turn into song,
And God's laughter makes us strong. **Refrain**

We will rejoice, we will rejoice, and give praise,
to the One who brings us grace. **Refrain**

When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; sing his mercy and his grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed he'll prepare for us a place.

**When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!**

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will over spread the sky;
but when traveling days are over, not a shadow, not a sigh. **Refrain**

Let us then be rue and faithful, trusting, serving every day;
just one glimpse of him in glory will the toils of life repay. **Refrain**

Onward to the prize before us! Soon his beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open; we shall tread the streets of gold. **Refrain**