

# All Saints' Sunday – November 1<sup>st</sup>, 2020, 9:15 am

Announcements (Slides)

Fall Back/All Saints' (Video)

Organ Prelude

Call to Worship

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

And from Jesus Christ, the firstborn of those who have died, ruler of kings on earth. **Amen!**

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with all the saints. **Amen!**

Opening Hymn *For All the Saints* (v.1,2, 4-6) UMH 711

Opening Prayer (Unison)

**We bless your holy name, O God, for all your servants who, having finished their course, 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.**

Moment for Ministry (Video) Adopt-A-Child

Affirmation of Faith The Apostles' Creed UMH 881

Prayer of St. Augustine

O Lord, my God, most merciful, most secret, most present, most constant, yet changing all things, never new and never old, always in action, yet always quiet, creating, upholding, and perfecting all, who has anything but what you have given? How can our words begin to describe you? Have mercy on us, O Lord, that we may speak to you, and praise your name. **Amen.**

Silent Prayer of Confession

Words of Assurance (Ephesians 2: 4-5)

L: God who is rich in mercy, out of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead through our sins, made us alive together with Christ. By grace you have been saved!

P: **Thanks be to God! Amen.**

Hymn *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God* UMH 110

Gospel Reading Luke 15: 11-24

Video Presentation Walking with Saints

Sermon "Walking with Saints: Augustine" Rev. Byron E. Brought

Special Reflection Music

Communion & The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer

Closing Hymn *Marching to Zion* UMH 733

Benediction (Prayer by St. Augustine)

O Lord God, grant your peace to us, for you have supplied us with all things —

The peace of rest, the peace of the Sabbath which has no evening;

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Offering Our Gifts to God



### ***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!**

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

### ***A Mighty Fortress Is Our God***

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 world 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.

### ***Marching to Zion***

Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord, join in a song with sweet accord  
And thus surround the throne, and thus surround the throne.  
**We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;**  
**We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.**

Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King, but children of the heavenly King,  
May speak their joys abroad, may speak their joys abroad.  
**We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;**  
**We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.**

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets  
Before we reach the heavenly fields, before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.  
**We're marching on to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;**  
**We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.**

Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground, we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.  
**We're marching on to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion;**  
**We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.**