Westminster
Presbyterian Church
353 E. Pine St., Wooster, OH. 44691
330-263-2398 / wpcwooster.org

November 6 2022
22nd Sunday after Pentecost

Welcome and Announcements **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Let us open our hearts and minds to the rhythm of the gathering music as it centers us in God's presence for worship.

Prelude **Minuet in B flat Major** **J.S. Bach**

***Gathering Words** **Eric Miller**
*The ***** in the liturgy indicates that you are invited to stand in body or in spirit.*

God is here, with and for us.
God's wisdom is for all, not limited to those with letters after their name.
God's healing is for all, not limited to those who can afford it.
Nor is God's presence to any place or time.
Whoever we are, however we got to this moment,
wherever we find ourselves,
God is here, with and for us.

***Opening Prayer** **Eric Miller**

Let us pray…

You are the God of the great and the good, the small and the humble,
the top of the heap and the bottom rung of the ladder.
You speak your word in the voices of those we rarely listen to,
your invitation to abundant life comes
through those who appear to have so little.

We ask for ears to hear.
Teach us to lay aside our egos and enter into community,
sharing and learning and serving alongside each other,
trusting the guides you send us
to show us the grace you have planted in this world.
Amen.

***Gathering Hymn No. 366** **Love Divine, All Loves Excelling** **Hyfrydol**

Call to Confession **Sherry Hatter-Miller**

When we least expect it, even when we are not ready, God comes to us, calling us to trust, calling us to follow. So come, let us confess the ways we have strayed from God and one another…

Prayer of Confession

Holy God, you have promised to meet us when we seek you.
We confess that we have expectations about what that will look and feel like.
We resist the idea that you might work differently
than the way we've always done things,
or outside of our special holy place,
or beyond the borders of our approved people,
or without any payment or deals to be made.

Forgive us for trapping you in our books of rules and rituals.
Forgive us for narrowing our spiritual lives to a place and time and order.
Forgive us for trying to channel your grace into our systems of control.

Disrupt our self-centered story
and lead us again to your waters that heal
that we may rise and walk in your way.
Amen.

Silent Confession

Assurance of Forgiveness **Sherry Hatter-Miller**

Lost, we find our way, as we seek God.
Overwhelmed by loneliness or too much zeal,
we are heard when we cry out.

We are no different from all we call saints,
for they found life in the mercy and grace of our God.
We rejoice in the life we receive again and again.
Thanks be to God. Amen.

Musical Offering **"Adagio" from Organ Sonata no. 1** **Felix Mendelssohn**

We offer our gifts of money, talents, time, and energy—the gifts of our lives in gratitude for God's relentless love and grace for all. These gifts represent our commitment to heed God's call and join God in God's mission of healing and transforming our world.

Prayer of Illumination **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Scripture Reading **2 Kings 5:1-15a** **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

5 Naaman, commander of the army of the king of Aram, was a great man and in high favor with his master because by him the Lord had given victory to Aram. The man, though a mighty warrior, suffered from a skin disease.

[2] Now the Arameans on one of their raids had taken a young girl captive from the land of Israel, and she served
Naaman's wife. [3] She said to her mistress, "If only my lord were with the prophet who is in Samaria! He would
cure him of his skin disease."

[4] So Naaman went in and told his lord just what the girl from the land of Israel had said. [5] And the king of Aram
said, "Go, then, and I will send along a letter to the king of Israel."
He went, taking with him ten talents of silver, six thousand shekels of gold, and ten sets of garments. [6] He
brought the letter to the king of Israel, which read, "When this letter reaches you, know that I have sent to you
my servant Naaman, that you may cure him of his skin disease." [7] When the king of Israel read the letter, he tore
his clothes and said, "Am I God, to give death or life, that this man sends word to me to cure a man of his skin
disease? Just look and see how he is trying to pick a quarrel with me."

[8] But when Elisha the man of God heard that the king of Israel had torn his clothes, he sent a message to the
king, "Why have you torn your clothes? Let him come to me, that he may learn that there is a prophet in
Israel." [9] So Naaman came with his horses and chariots and halted at the entrance of Elisha's house. [10] Elisha
sent a messenger to him, saying, "Go, wash in the Jordan seven times, and your flesh shall be restored, and you
shall be clean." [11] But Naaman became angry and went away, saying, "I thought that for me he would surely
come out and stand and call on the name of the Lord his God and would wave his hand over the spot and cure
the skin disease! [12] Are not Abana and Pharpar, the rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?
Could I not wash in them and be clean?" He turned and went away in a rage.

[13] But his servants approached and said to him, "Father, if the prophet had commanded you to do something
difficult, would you not have done it? How much more, when all he said to you was, 'Wash, and be
clean'?" [14] So he went down and immersed himself seven times in the Jordan, according to the word of the man
of God; his flesh was restored like the flesh of a young boy, and he was clean.

[15] Then he returned to the man of God, he and all his company; he came and stood before him and said, "Now I
know that there is no God in all the earth except in Israel.

Sermon **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

***Hymn No. 503** **Lord, We Have Come to Your Invitation** **O Quanta Qualia**

Great Prayer of Thanksgiving Remembering All the Saints - Rev. Dr. Enikö Ferenczy

The God of all people be with you in these moments.
May God be with you as well.
May we unite our hearts in glorifying our God.
Our souls and voices come together in glad songs of joy.

God of every time and place,
you create us in your image and hold us in your care.
You appear to each person as we need to know you,
balancing our narrow understanding with your fullness.
We give you thanks for your faithful people
who have taught us your grace —
for those whose zeal inspires us,
and for those whose quiet strength shines through,

and for those who have worked faithfully
day in and day out behind the scenes.

We are grateful for those among your creation
who have made sure all are fed,
and those who have encouraged us to rest,
and those who have supported our journey
even when we weren't sure where we were going.

So we now speak their names with joy and gratitude,
recognizing their labor, resources, and love
to building this place and this community:

After each chime, let us say together:

Their presence remains, ingrained in this house of prayer,
and we are grateful.

(list on screen)

We remember too those who had their labor and resources forcefully taken,
who did not have the ability to choose how to spend their time or give their love.

Their presence remains, ingrained in the fabric of our lives and culture and buildings,
and we are mindful of their legacy.

I now invite you to speak aloud the names of loved ones whom we have not mentioned,
those whose memory still guides you and forms you.

Their presence remains, ingrained in this house of prayer,
and we are grateful.

Here at this Table, on this day of remembrance,
we discover how much love you, O God, have for us
as we gather around the feast
where those who have gone before us have been fed.

Pour out your Spirit upon these gifts
of the bread and the cup,
and all those here who yearn for your presence.
We eat this bread, hoping to taste God's gentleness,
and go into the world to care for those
whose hunger for justice seems to go unfilled for far too long.
As we share the cup of grace, may we see God's hope,
and be present to those
whose thirst for deeper connections is not quenched.

As we glimpse the great cloud of witnesses this day,
we pray too for a sure sense of your companionship on this way,
that we may be found faithful to the last,

whatever you ask of us.
We ask through the power of your Spirit and in the name of Jesus the Christ,
who taught us to pray, saying:

Our God in heaven, holy is your name.
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done, on earth as is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin 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.

Words of Institution
Communion of the People
Prayer after Communion

***Closing Hymn No. 326** **For All the Saints** Sine Nomine

***Benediction** **Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy**

Postlude **Postlude on "Italian Hymn"** **Edward Broughton**

* Hymns are from the Glory to God Hymnal.
*The Gathering Words and Opening Prayer and the Prayer of Confession were adapted from Rev. Teri Peterson, writing for the *Bibleworm Collaborative* following the Narrative Lectionary.

Music: Organ Tom Shaw, Ken Shafer
Piano Bob Iams, Ken Shafer

The service continues with fellowship.



To continue to assure the safety of all, the offering plate is located on a table in the back of the sanctuary. If you are moved to support our ministry, we invite you to place your gifts in the plate.

You may also give online through our website by clicking on the "GIVE NOW" button at the bottom of the home page.



Your generosity helps us to fulfill our calling to engage in God's transformative mission in our community.

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Upcoming Events

Sunday, November 6
- Worship Service – 10:00 am – Mackey Hall
- Wooster Friends Meeting – 10:30 am – The Meeting Place
- Community Dance –3-5 p.m. – Mackey Hall

Monday, November 7
- Nominating Committee – 11.30 a.m. – Olde Jael Restaurant

Wednesday, November 9
- Congregational Care Committee: Fall Caring Bag Assembly - 11:00 am - Mackey Hall
- Finance Committee meeting, Church Lounge, 4 p.m.
- Benevolence Committee meeting, Church Lounge, 5.15 p.m.
- Academy of Religion lecture – First Presbyterian Church – 7.30 p.m.

Thursday, November 10
- Dance & Exercise – 8:30 am – The Meeting Place

Sunday, November 13
- Worship Service – 10:00 am – Mackey Hall
- Wooster Friends Meeting – 10:30 am – The Meeting Place

Westminster Presbyterian Church

Pastor Rev. Dr. Enikő Ferenczy
Minister of Music Rev. Dr. Thomas Shaw
Office Administrator Rev. Dr. Jim Henery
AV Assistant/Event Steward Tony Mendiola
Custodian Kara Akers

Office Hours: Monday through Friday, 10 a.m.-2.p.m.

wpcwooster@gmail.com: 330.263.2398
facebook.com/wpcwooster | instagram.com/wpc_wooster/

Westminster Presbyterian Church strives to be a safe place for all people to worship regardless of ethnicity, creed, age, cultural background, gender identity, or sexual orientation.

We Fall Down 368



This praise song is based on the imagery of Revelation 4:8–11, which draws on Isaiah 6:3. This scene of heavenly worship is also part of well-known hymns such as "Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!" (no. 1, stanza 2) and "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling" (no. 366, stanza 4).

TEXT and MUSIC: Chris Tomlin, 1998
Text and Music © 1998 Worshiptogether.com Songs (admin. EMICMGPublishing.com)

WE FALL DOWN
Irregular

Lord, We Have Come at Your Own Invitation

503



St. Augustine spoke of eucharist as "the repeatable part of baptism," and this hymn reminds us that each time we share in the Lord's Supper we are renewing our baptismal vows. The text is set to a tune that dates to the transition between plainchant and modern tonalities.

TEXT: Fred Pratt Green, 1977, alt.
MUSIC: Paris *Antiphoner,* 1681; harm. La Feillée's *Méthode du plain-chant,* 1808
Text © 1979 Hope Publishing Company

O QUANTA QUALIA
11.10.11.10
(this tune in a higher key, 369)

THE CHURCH

326 For All the Saints



The broad and sweeping tune with which this hymn is so closely identified was created to be sung during a reverent but dramatic procession at the beginning of an All Saints' Day service, an enacted representation of the enduring "fellowship divine" celebrated by this text.

TEXT: William Walsham How, 1864
MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

SINE NOMINE
10.10.10 with alleluias