

First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem  
Twenty-fourth Sunday After Pentecost  
Digital Traditional Service



November 15, 2020

*The Service for the Lord's Day*

*WE GATHER*

PRELUDE Miniature No. 17

Paul Manz

CALL TO WORSHIP AND PASSING THE PEACE

OPENING HYMN

#481

Praise the Lord, God's Glories Show

LLANFAIR

1 Praise the Lord, God's glories show, Alleluia!  
Saints within God's courts below, Alleluia!  
Angels round the throne above, Alleluia!  
All that see and share God's love. Alleluia!

2 Earth to heaven and heaven to earth, Alleluia!  
Tell the wonders, sing God's worth, Alleluia!  
Age to age and shore to shore, Alleluia!  
Praise God, praise forevermore! Alleluia!

3 Praise the Lord, great mercies trace, Alleluia!  
Praise this providence and grace, Alleluia!  
All that God for us has done, Alleluia!  
All God sends us through the Son. Alleluia!

*WE CONFESS*

CALL TO CONFSSION

PRAYER OF CONFSSION

**Lord, you bless us with an abundance of grace and love that is beyond counting.  
You bless us with opportunities to share that grace and love with others  
through our own lives of faith and ministry. Yet we often are fearful of doing so.**

**Sometimes we are afraid to share what you have given us; sometimes we are afraid that others will reject what we give; sometimes, despite all you have given us, we wonder if we really have anything to give. Forgive us, Lord, and help us to share the good news of your grace and love in Jesus Christ with humility, courage, and compassion in all that we say and do.**

## ASSURANCE OF PARDON

### *WE LISTEN*

SPECIAL MUSIC *My Savior and My God* setting Jay Althouse  
Rebecca Erhardt, soprano

## PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE Matthew 25:14-30

Leader: The word of the Lord  
**People: Thanks be to God**

## SERMON

The Rev. J.C. Austin

“A Sure Thing”

### *WE RESPOND*

HYMN #211  
Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place LOBT GOTT IN SEINEM HEILIGTUM

1 Lord, You have been our dwelling place  
A refugee where our feet have trod  
Before You placed all things in space  
From everlasting You are God.

2 Your words can turn us back to dust  
Our lives are fragile, like a dream  
As grass which sprouts yet fades at dusk  
We're born, we live, but pass unseen.

3 Our years are but three-score and ten  
With special health they reach four-score.  
But still they're filled with pain and sin,  
Soon gone, and then we live no more.

4 So teach us how to count our days  
That wisdom might fill all our time.  
Return, O lord, accept our praise  
That through our lives Your love may shine.

5 Establish, Lord, the work we do  
And through it make Your glory known  
That praise may ever come to You  
And unto all Your love be shown.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

### PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND LORD'S PRAYER

**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.**

### CALL FOR OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory Elevation

L. Boellman

\*Response - #592

OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him, above ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

\*Prayer of Dedication

### CLOSING HYMN

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

#423

DUKE STREET

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does its successive journeys run,  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head;

His name, like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoners leap to lose their chains,

The weary find eternal rest,  
And all who suffer want are blessed.

5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud amen!

## BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Postlude on "Kremser" (We Gather Together)

arr. W. Held