

First United Methodist Church of Moorestown
November 22, 2020 STEWARDSHIP SUNDAY 10:00 A.M.
AUTUMN WORSHIP SERVICE

PRELUDE Now Thank We All Our God arr. Larson

GATHERING MUSIC Give Thanks/Come Ye Thankful People, Come

WELCOME Pastor HeyYoung Horton

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: The time of gathering is here.

**People: We have come from far and wide to offer our praise to God for
God's many blessings to us.**

Leader: Open your hearts to God's compassionate words of love.

**People: Help us, O Lord, to receive your gifts in gratitude and to live lives of
helpful service to others.**

OPENING PRAYER – Lord, thank you for your amazing power and work in our lives, thank you for your goodness and for your blessings over us. Thank you that you are able to bring hope through even the toughest of times, strengthening us for your purposes. Thank you for your great love and care. Thank you for your mercy and grace. Thank you that you are always with us will never leave us. Thank you for your incredible sacrifice so that we might have freedom and life. Forgive us for when we don't thank you enough, for who you are, for all that you do, for all that you've given. Help us to set our eyes and our hearts on you afresh. Lord, renew our spirits, fill us with your peace and joy. We love you and we need you, this day and every day. Amen.

PASTORAL PRAYER Pastor Tom Korkuch
THE LORD'S PRAYER

MUSIC MINISTRY Grace Alone/He Has Made Me Glad

SCRIPTURE READING Luke 17:11-19 (NRSV)

¹¹On the way to Jerusalem Jesus^[a] was going through the region between Samaria and Galilee. ¹²As he entered a village, ten lepers^[b] approached him. Keeping their distance, ¹³they called out, saying, "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!" ¹⁴When he saw them, he said to them, "Go and show yourselves to the priests." And as they went, they were made clean. ¹⁵Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice. ¹⁶He prostrated himself at Jesus'^[c] feet and thanked him. And he was a Samaritan. ¹⁷Then Jesus asked, "Were not ten made clean? But the other nine, where are they? ¹⁸Was none of them found to return and give praise to God except this foreigner?" ¹⁹Then he said to him, "Get up and go on your way; your faith has made you well."

SERMON "Gratitude for Grace" Pastor HeyYoung Horton

CLOSING MUSIC Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

LITANY OF DEDICATION FOR PLEDGES AND OFFERINGS

Pastor: The Creator of all life and love has endowed our earth with bountiful blessings.

People: *God has created humanity to share in the wonder and joy of these blessings.*

Pastor: All thanks be to God, Giver and Receiver of all that is good.

People: *We return to God portions of what God has given us: our time, the fruits of our labors, our commitment.*

Pastor: May the giving from the fullness of our lives be acceptable in God's sight.

People: *May the gifts we bring prove God's Rule is at hand, both now and to come.*

Pastor: God calls us to participate in the construction of a New Reality. We now dedicate these pledges toward the enrichment of our life as a covenant community, and toward the ministry God has given us.

People: *We dedicate our labors, our time, and our commitment to God, who calls us into discipleship and who surrounds us with Everlasting Love.*

ALL: Amen!

BENEDICTION

SENDING MUSIC

Agnus Dei/Crown Him with Many Crowns

SONGS FOR NOVEMBER 22, 2020

GIVE THANKS (Henry Smith) (1978 Integrity's Hosanna! Music)

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One;

Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son. (repeat)

Chorus: And now, let the weak say "I am strong," let the poor say,

"I am rich" because of what the Lord has done for us;

And now, let the weak say, "I am strong," let the poor say,

"I am rich" because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give thanks, give thanks give thanks.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME (by Henry Alford)

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;

all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.

God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;

come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield;

wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown;

first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;

Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home;

from the field shall in that day all offenses purge away,

giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;

but the fruitful ears to store in the garner ever more.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home;
gather thou thy people in, free from sorrows, free from sin,
there, forever purified, in thy presence to abide;
come, with all thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home. *(Public Domain)*

GRACE ALONE *(by Scott Wesley Brown, Jeff Nelson) (1998 Maranatha! Music)*

Every promise we can make, every prayer and step of faith,
every difference we will make is only by his grace.
Every mountain we will climb, every ray of hope we shine,
every blessing left behind is only by his grace.

*Refrain: Grace alone which God supplies, strength unknown he will provide.
Christ in us our Cornerstone; we will go forth in grace alone.*

Every soul we long to reach, every heart we hope to teach,
everywhere we share his peace is only by his grace.
Every loving word we say, every tear we wipe away,
every sorrow turned to praise is only by his grace. *(refrain)*

HE HAS MADE ME GLAD *(by Leona Von Brethorst)*

I will enter His gates with thanksgiving in my heart,
I will enter His courts with praise; I will say,
"This is the day that the Lord has made," I will rejoice for He has made me glad.
He has made me glad, He has made me glad, I will rejoice for He has made me
glad. He has made me glad, He has made me glad, I will rejoice for He has made
me glad. *(Integrity's Hosanna! Music)*

COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING *(by Robert Robinson)*

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above. *(Public Domain)*

AGNUS DEI (By Michael W. Smith)

Alleluia, alleluia, for the Lord God Almighty reigns.

Alleluia, alleluia, for the Lord God Almighty reigns.

Alleluia. Holy, holy are You, Lord God Almighty. Worthy is the Lamb,
worthy is the Lamb. You are holy, holy are you Lord God almighty.

Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb. You are Holy. (repeat)

Holy, are you, Lord God almighty. Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb.

You are holy, holy, are you Lord God Almighty. Worthy is the Lamb,
worthy is the Lamb, Amen. (1990 Sony/ATV Tune LLC)

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS (Matthew Bridges & George Elvey)

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne.

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of Love; behold his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer hail! For thou has died for me;
thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity. (Public Domain)