Christ the King Sunday

November 22nd, 2020

Theme: When God's people turned violently away from God, the prophet Jeremiah was sent to set them straight. Although the king refused to receive God's word in a scroll, God promised that one day God's word would be written on the hearts of all people.

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

God's law is within us.

It is written on our hearts

To remind us that we are God's people,

That we know and are known

By the one who gives us life

And forgives all our sin.

GREETING

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. **And also with you.**

OPENING SONG

Lord, I Lift Your Name On High

Lord I lift Your name on high. Lord I love to sing Your praises. I'm so glad You're in my life, I'm so glad You came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth to show the way, From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay; From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky; Lord I lift Your name on high.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray: God of wisdom, you word lives within us, within our very souls. Make us living scriptures by which the world can see your love clearly demonstrated and shared. In Jesus' name we pray.

Amen

FIRST READING: Jeremiah 36:1-8. 21-23. 27-28: 31:31-34

The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God

GOSPEL: Luke 22:14-23

The Holy Gospel according to Luke the 22nd chapter. **Glory to you, O Lord.** The reading concludes: The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ**

SERMON

SERMON HYMN O Living Bread from Heaven #542

O living Bread from heaven, how well you feed your guest! The gifts that you have given have filled my heart with rest. O wondrous food of blessing! O cup that heals our woes! My heart, this gift possessing, in thankful song o'er flows.

My Savior, you have led me within your holiest place, and here yourself have fed me with treasures of your grace; for you have freely given what earth could never buy, the bread of life from heaven, that now I shall not die. You gave me all I wanted; this food can death destroy. And you have freely granted the cup of endless joy. My Lord, I do not merit the favor you have shown; and all my soul and spirit bow down before your throne.

Oh, grant me then, well-strengthened with heav'nly food, while here my course on earth is lengthened, to serve you, free from fear; and bring me home to praise you where none can peace destroy, where I will ever raise you glad songs in endless joy.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and he will come to judge the living 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

PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

We pray for the church, the world, and all those in need. God of the covenant, Hear our prayer

Receive these prayers as parents hear the cries of their own children, and answer us in your time, in your way, for the sake of Jesus. **Amen.**

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

BENEDICTION

Mothering God, Father, + Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you and lead you into the way of truth and life. Amen.

SENDING HYMN

O Worship the King

#842

Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above. Oh, gratefully sing God's power and love; our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old; established it fast by a changeless decree, and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail; your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end, our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend.

O measureless might, ineffable love, while angels delight to hymn you above, the humbler creation, though feeble their lays, with true adoration shall sing to your praise.

DISMISSAL

Go in peace, stay safe and be safe. God is with you. Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE