Trafalgar PC Thanksgiving Sunday October 11th, 2020 Worship Link <u>https://youtu.be/R3bOigL5AEs</u>

OPENING WORDS CHILDREN'S TIME & SONG: #435 All thing bright & beautiful by C. F. Alexander

Refrain: All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, in love God made them all.

1. Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, God made their glowing colours; God made their tiny wings. *(Refrain)*

2. The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, God made them, every one. *(Refrain)*

3. The rocky mountain splendour, the haunting curlew's call, the great lakes and the prairies, the forests in the fall, *(Refrain)*

4. God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God almighty who has made all things well. *(Refrain)*

SCRIPTURE: 1 Thessalonians 5:16-25 (NRSV) Luke 17:11-19 (Message version) This is the word of the Lord – **Thanks be to God!**



PRAYERS OF ADORATION & CONFESSION:

Give thanks with a grateful heart, Give thanks to the holy one, Give thanks because God's given Jesus Christ, his son!

...During these Covid times I have been thankful, or become thankful for:....

All this we pray in Jesus' name, and: we share the words Jesus taught us as we say together: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, they 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. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom the power and the glory forever and ever, AMEN.

ASSURANCE

And now, let the weak say "I am strong!" Let the poor say "I am rich"! Because of what the Lord has done for me

THANKSGIVING HYMN: #803 Come ye thankful by H. F. Lyte

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.

For the Lord our God shall come and shall take the harvest home; from the field shall in that day all offences purge away, give the angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast, but the fruitful ears to store in God's storehouse evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come to thy final harvest home: gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin; there, forever purified, in thy presence to abide. Come, with all thine angels, come: raise the glorious harvest home.

SERMON: Most of all that "love has found us"

CHOIR ANTHEM: #802 For the fruits

by Fred Green

Text: For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God; for the gifts of every nation, thanks be to God; for the ploughing, sowing, reaping, silent growth while we are sleeping, future needs in earth's safe-keeping, thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour, God's will is done; in the help we give our neighbour, God's will is done; in our world-wide task of caring for the hungry and despairing, in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God; for the good we all inherit, thanks be to God; for the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us, most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

<u>POSTLUDE</u>: #457 Now thank we all our God reprise; Organist: Marshall Martin Link: <u>https://youtu.be/fte6cVbu_HM</u>