CHURCH SESSION

Class of 2021 Rickie Cooke

Janet Vawter

Pastor Director of Music

Organist Director of Technical Services Director of Children & Youth Ministry Nursery Attendants Financial Administrator/Admin Asst. Sexton Director of Grace Pres. Child Care

Class of 2022 Kevin Bopp Bob Gammon Emily Mayne Moderator: John Michael Krech Clerk: Becky Stirling Treasurer: Jere Lawson Class of 2023 Rosemary Gordon Sharon Ragghianti Becky Stirling

CHURCH STAFF

John Michael Krech, jmkrech@yahoo.com Charlotte Eaheart Hicks, CCM, charlotteschurch@gmail.com Susan Steppe, susansteppe@comcast.net Bob Vawter, bvawter@bellsouth.net Cristaldawn Smith, revmiss2002@yahoo.com Kathe Walker & Judy Thigpun Betsy Lewis, blewis@grace-pres.org Scott Hunter Jill Bailey, childcare@grace-pres.org

Grace Presbyterian Church 6671 Yale Road Bartlett, TN 38134 Phone: 901-386-3241 www.grace-pres.org www.facebook.com/GPCBartlett Please consider Grace Presbyterian Church in your estate planning.



Grace Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA), Presbytery of the Mid-South, Synod of Living Waters.

Grace Presbyterian Church

Worships God at 11:00 a.m. November 7, 2021

All Saints Sunday

The Bell Calls Us to Worship

How Great Thou Art (Swedish melody) with Prelude How Great Is Our God (Tomlin, Reese and Cash) arr. Anna Laura Page The congregation stands to sing Our God, Our Help in Ages Past Hymn 210 St. Anne **Opening Sentences** Our help is in the name of the Lord, Pastor: The Maker of heaven and earth. **People:** The Lord be with you. **Pastor:** And also with you. **People:** Let us pray. **Pastor:**

Prayer for the Day (spoken by the pastor; the congregation joining the **Amen**) Almighty God, you have knit together your elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give us grace to follow your blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living that we may come to those inexpressible joys that you have prepared for those who truly love you; through Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen**.

The congregation sits.

Prayer of Confession

Unison

Eternal God, in every age you have raised up saints to live and die in faith.

We confess that we are indifferent to your will.

You call us to proclaim your name, but we are silent.

You call us to do what is just, but we remain idle.

You call us to live faithfully, but we are afraid. In your mercy forgive us and grant us courage to follow your way. Joined with those from ages past

who have served you with faith, hope and love,

may we inherit the kingdom you promise in Jesus Christ ...

Silent Prayers of Confession

Assurance of Pardon

The congregation stands to sing	Gospel Matthew 5:1-12
Hymn 364I Sing a Song of the Saints of GodGrand IslePastor:The peace of Christ be always with you.People:And also with you.	The congregation stands to singHymn 145Rejoice, Ye Pure in HeartMarionThe congregation sits.
Passing of the Peace	Epistle Hebrews 9:24-28
(Worshippers safely greet one another with the peace of Christ, and then sit for the announcements.)	Sermon Coming for to Carry Me Home Mike Krech "And just as it is appointed for mortals to die once, and after that the judgment, so Christ, having
Welcome, Announcements, and a Word to Children	been offered once to bear the sins of many, will appear a second time, not to deal with sin, but to save those who are eagerly waiting for him."
Prayer for Illumination	save mose who are eageny waiting for him.
Old TestamentRuth 3:1-5; 4:13-17Psalm 27:1-6,13-14UnisonThe Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?The Lord is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?When evildoers assail me to devour my flesh,	The congregation stands to singHymn 530O Lord of Life, Where'er They BeGelobt Sei GottApostles' CreedUnison; Hymnal, page 14, TraditionalGloria Patri 579Henry W. Greatorex, 1851The congregation sits.
my adversaries and my foes, they shall stumble and fall. Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war rise up against me, yet I will be confident. One thing I asked of the Lord, one thing I seek: to live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,	 Prayers for All Saints Day, remembering especially: Mary Frances Weaver Price (April 8, 1942 – December 22, 2020) Linda Gail Griffith Perry (February 7, 1951-September 30, 2021) The Lord's Prayer (debts/debtors) Unison; Hymnal, page 16, Traditional
to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in God's temple. For God will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble, conceal me under the cover of his tent, and set me high on a rock. Now my head is lifted up above my enemies all around me, and I will offer in God's tent sacrifices with shouts of joy. I will sing and make melody to the Lord.	Offertory SentenceOffertoryO Day of PeaceHubert Parry; harm. by Richard Proulx
	The congregation stands to sing theDoxology 592Old HundredthBenedictionSine NomineHymn 526For All the Saints
I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait for the Lord; be strong; let your heart take courage. Wait for the Lord.	Hymn 526For All the SaintsSine Nomine(We sing the four stanzas numbered 1,2,3,4.)
Musical Meditation Christ Be My Leader Tune: Slane Bob Vawter, trombone; Rickie Cooke, baritone horn Christ be my leader by night as by day; safe through the darkness for He is the Way. Gladly I follow, my future His care, darkness is daylight when Jesus is there. Christ be my Teacher in age as in youth, drifting or doubting for He is the Truth. Grant me to trust Him, though shifting as sand. Doubt cannot daunt me; in Jesus I stand. Christ be my Savior in calm as in strife; death cannot hold me, for He is the Life. Nor darkness nor doubting nor sin and its stain can touch my salvation; with Jesus I reign. (Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1961; ancient Irish melody; arr. Henry V. Gerike, 1978)	Worshipers are encouraged to be seated for the postlude, or you may depart the sanctuary quietly now if you need to.PostludeSine Nomine by Ralph Vaughan Williams with Symphony No. 1, part 4 by Johannes Brahms; arr. Susan CaudillWelcome to worship at Grace Presbyterian Church. Today we observe All Saints Day, giving thanks for believers in Jesus Christ for their witness and love, and who now have died and inherited the crown of life God has promised.(JMK)

Hymn Texts for Online Worship Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.

Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received its frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, Soon bears us all away; We fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our eternal home.

Text: Psalm 90:1-5; Isaac Watts, 1719; alt; Tune: ST. ANNE; attr. William Croft, 1708

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

I sing a song of the saints of God, Patient and brave and true, Who toiled and fought and lived and died For the Lord they loved and knew. And one was a doctor and one was a queen, And one was a shepherdess on the green:

They were all of them saints of God, and I mean, God helping, to be one too.

They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, And God's love made them strong; And they followed the right, for Jesus' sake, The whole of their good lives long. And one was a soldier and one was a priest, And one was slain by a fierce wild beast;

And there's not any reason, no not the least, Why I shouldn't be one too.

They lived not only in ages past, There are hundreds of thousands still;

The world is bright with the joyous saints Who love to do Jesus' will.

You can meet them in school or in lanes or at sea,

In church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea;

For the saints of God are just folk like me, And I mean to be one too.

Text: Lesbia Scott, 1929; adapted;

Tune: GRAND ISLE; John Henry Hopkins, 1940; as in The Hymnal 1940

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Rejoice, ye pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing! Your festal banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King. Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Yes, on through life's long path, Still chanting as ye go; From youth to age, by night and day, In gladness and in woe. Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

At last the march shall end; The wearied ones find rest; The pilgrims find their home at last, Jerusalem the blest. Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Then on, ye pure in heart! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing! Your festal banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King. Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

Text: Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1865; Tune: MARION; Arthur Henry Messiter, 1883

O Lord, of Life, Where'er They Be

O Lord, of life, where'er they be, Safe in Your own eternity, Now live Your children gloriously, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All souls You call, both here and there, Do rest within Your sheltering care; One providence alike they share: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Your word is true, Your ways are just; Above the chanted "Dust to dust" Shall rise our song of grateful trust: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Happy are they in God who rest, No more by fear and doubt oppressed; Living or dying, they are blest: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1888; alt.

Tune: GELOBT SEI GOTT; Melchior Vulpius, 1609; as in Pilgrim Hymnal, 1958

For All the Saints

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee for all are Thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: William Walsham How, 1864; Tune: SINE NOMINE; Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906