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## Traditional Worship Guide

24<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost ❖ November 15, 2020

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### WE GATHER

HYMN: “*All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name*”

- 1 All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem  
and crown him Lord of all.  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
and crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Sinners, whose love can ne’er forget  
the wormwood and the gall,  
go spread your trophies at his feet  
and crown him Lord of all.  
Go spread your trophies at his feet  
and crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Let ev’ry kindred, ev’ry tribe  
on this terrestrial ball  
to him all majesty ascribe  
and crown him Lord of all.  
To him all majesty ascribe  
and crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
we at his feet may fall!  
We’ll join the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.  
We’ll join the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.

Text: Edward Perronet, 1726-1792, sts. 1-4; J. Rippon  
A Selection of Hymns, 1787, sts. 5-6 Tune: CORONATION (see LBW #328)

### PRAYER OF THE DAY

Righteous God, our merciful master, you won the earth and all it’s peoples, and you give us all that we have. Inspire us to serve you with justice and wisdom, and prepare us for the joy of the day of your coming, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.

### WE PROCLAIM GOD’S WORD

FIRST READING *1 Thessalonians 5: 1-11* Bible, pg. 1840

HOLY GOSPEL *Matthew 25: 14-30* Bible, pg. 1541

SERMON

### WE RESPOND TO GOD’S WORD

HYMN: “*Rock of Ages Cleft for Me*”

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee  
Let the water and the blood,  
from thy riven side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure,  
cleanse me from its guilt and power
2. Not the labors of my hands,  
can fulfill thy law’s demands,  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone,  
thou must save and thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring;  
simply to thy cross I cling  
Naked come to thee for dress;  
helpless look to thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly,  
wash me, Savior, or I die
4. While I draw this fleeing breath,  
when mine eyelids close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1740-1778; Music: Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872. Public Domain

## 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 & 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.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

## PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

*Response:*

P: ...Lord in Your mercy,

C: **hear our prayer.**

## THE 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.

## WE ARE SENT TO SERVE

## BLESSING

HYMN: "*When Peace Like a River*"

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way;  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

*Refrain*

It is well (it is well)  
with my soul, (with my soul,)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;  
even so it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888    Tune: VILLE DU HAVRE (see RW #210)

## DISMISSAL

P: Go in peace. Serve the Lord.

C: **Thanks be to God!**