

CHRIST *the* KING SUNDAY

Sunday, November 20, 2022

Watch live: <https://youtu.be/hNm0NGDFW10>

PRELUDE

Prelude for Thanksgiving on a theme by Kremser – William C. Steered
Christopher Vehmas, Organ

WELCOME *and* ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rev. Bruce Ballantine

CALL *to* WORSHIP

Blessed is the Lord our God, **who has sent us a mighty Savior.**

Blessed is the Lord Jesus Christ, **who reigns in glory forever.**

*HYMN 151 - *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

PRAYER *of* CONFESSION

**Sovereign God, we confess that although we willingly say that “Jesus is King,”
we often fail to bow our knees before him. Instead, we grant our allegiances to the relationships
and material goods of this world. In your mercy, hear our prayer of confession.**

**Grant us the humility to bow before you, the Ruler of all nations,
so that we may be loyal servants in your kingdom.**

SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE *of* FORGIVENESS

*GLORIA PATRI – HYMN 579

*PASSING *of the* PEACE

ANTHEM

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come - arr. Heather Sorenson

The Chancel Choir and Christopher Vehmas, Piano

*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. We ourselves are God's own field, fruit unto His praise to yield; wheat and tares together sown unto
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. Even so, Lord, quickly come. Bring 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. Raise the song of harvest home.*

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

MaryEllen Castaldo ~ Director of Children and Family Ministries

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 23:33-43 ~ Joan Davies

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING

Matthew 25:31-40 ~ Joan Davies

SERMON

Reflections from Syria Journal

Rev. Bruce Ballantine

CALL *to* OFFERING

Please venmo @FirstPres-RidgewoodNJ,
drop your offering in the plate on your way out,
or mail check to the church. Thank you!



MUSICAL OFFERING

How Firm a Foundation - Sandra Eithen
Based on the hymn tune *Foundation*
The Chancel Bells and Christopher Vehmas, Piano

Simple Gifts - arr. Patricia Sanders Cota
Shaker Melody
The Chancel Bells

PRAYERS *of the* PEOPLE

All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above,
so we lift up our hearts to you, O God, in praise and thanksgiving.

As we count our blessings and acknowledge your goodness,
our hearts go out to those who lack what they need.

We thank you for plentiful harvests and full refrigerators
and ask that you use us as instruments of your grace to supply the needs of those who are hungry.

We thank you for jobs that provide for our families and supply the needs of our society,
and pray that you would care for those who have no work, or the dignity and purpose it brings.

We thank you that we live in a land of peace and stability
and pray for those who live in the midst of war or chaos or crippled economies.

We thank you for opportunities and choices, for meaning and challenges,
and pray that you would give a sense of purpose to those who feel trapped.

We thank you for family and friends who love us and care for us
and pray that you would befriend those who are alone.

The abundance of the harvest is a symbol of the abundance of your love in our lives.
May we live in a spirit of gratitude to you and generosity to our neighbor.

Loving God, in this season and all year long, give to us the gift of a thankful heart,
so that we may acknowledge you as the Giver of all that is good in our lives.

In the name of Jesus we ask it. And now we are bold to pray as Jesus taught us:
**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 debts
as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.**

**HYMN 555 - Now Thank We All Our God*

BENEDICTION *and* POSTLUDE

Draw Me Close – arr. Mark Hayes
Christopher Vehmas, Piano

CHANCEL FLOWERS

The Chancel Flowers this morning are given by Don & Mary Weyant
in memory of William C. Ruffle.

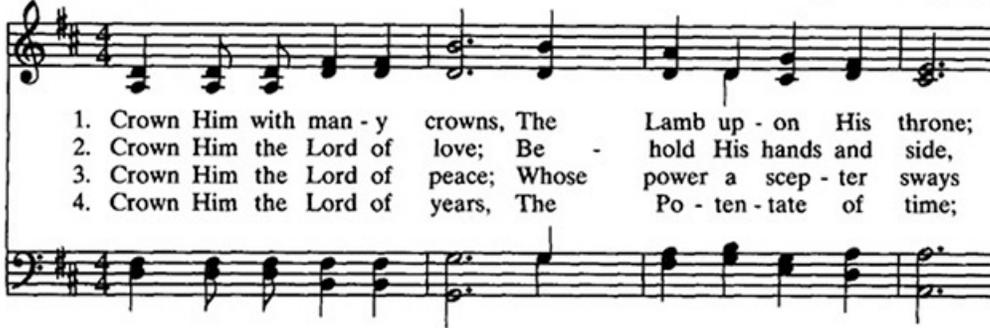
*Please stand if you are able.

Crown Him with Many Crowns 151

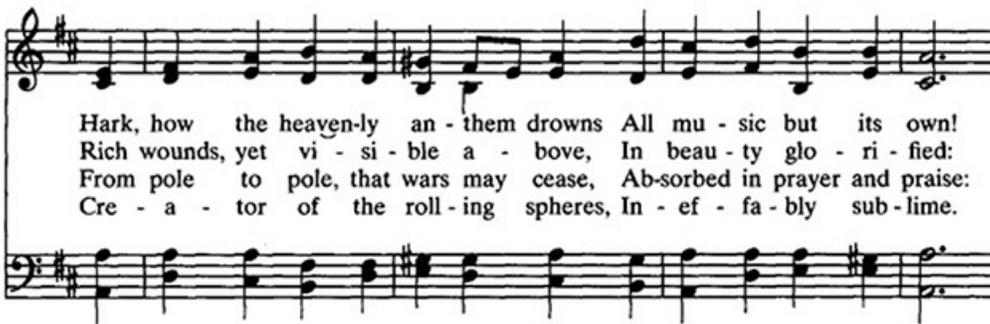
DIADEMATA SMD

Matthew Bridges, 1851

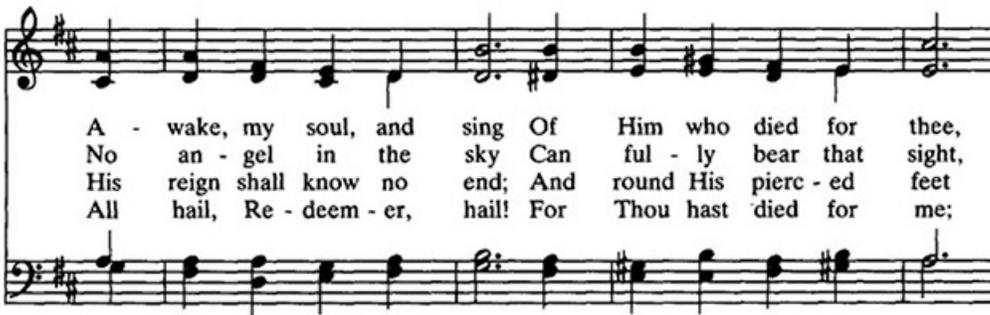
George Job Elvey, 1868



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;



Hark, how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; And round His pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Now Thank We All Our God

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6

Martin Rinkart, c. 1636

Trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1858; alt.

Stanza 3, *Rejoice in the Lord*, 1985

Johann Crüger, 1648

Harm. adapt. *Lobegesang*, Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
 2. O may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God, Who reigns in high - est heav - en,

Who won - drous things hath done, In whom this world re - joic - es;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 To Fa - ther and to Son And Spir - it now be giv - en.

Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in God's grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
 The one e - ter - nal God, Whom heaven and earth a - dore,

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 The God who was, and is, And shall be ev - er - more.