first community

November 22, 2026
11 am NORTH

GREETING – Glen

PRELUDE – Tracy

Praeludium from BuxWV 137
Dieterich Buxtehude (1637-1707)

CALL TO WORSHIP - John

Leader: When the world feels uncertain and the way forward is unclear, God comes looking for us.

People: God seeks the lost, gathers the scattered, and brings us home.

Leader: When we are weary, wounded, or struggling to find our way, God does not turn away.

People: God binds up the injured, strengthens the weak, and offers us rest.

Leader: And when injustice divides us and the vulnerable are forgotten, God promises to make things right.

People: God calls us to lives of compassion, justice, and love.

Leader: Come, let us worship the God who knows us, loves us, and never stops seeking us.

All: Let us worship God!

OPENING HYMN

All People That on Earth Do Dwell #7 New Century OLD 100TH

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing out your faith cheerful voice;
Delight in God whose praise you tell,
whose presence calls you to rejoice.

Know that there is one God, indeed,
who fashions us without our aid,
Who claims us, gives us all we need,
whose tender care will never fade.

Enter the sacred gates with praise,
with joy approach the temple walls.
Extol and bless our God always
as people whom the Spirit calls.

Proclaim again that God is good,
whose mercy is forever sure,
Whose truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

WELCOME – Glen

CHILDREN'S MOMENT –John

ANTHEM – Chancel Choir

Hear My Prayer
Richard Ewer

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER – John

OFFERTORY

- Invitation to Giving – Glen
- Anthem –Chancel Choir
  O Jesus I Have Promised
  Howard Helvey
- Presentation of Gifts and Prayer of Dedication - Glen

ONE: As the gifts are presented, will all rise in body or spirit?

ALL: Loving God, you seek us when we wander, lift us when we fall, and surround

us with your love. Bless these gifts and use them to feed the hungry, comfort the hurting, and welcome those who feel forgotten. May our generosity reflect your compassion and help build a world where all people know they belong. Amen.

Doxology - *Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow LASST UNS ERFREUEN verse 1*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God, all creatures here below,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise God, the source of all our gifts.
Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts.
Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit, Alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON- Deacon

Ezekiel 34:11–16, 20–24

11 For thus says the Lord God: I myself will search for my sheep and will sort them out.
12 As shepherds sort out their flocks when they are among scattered sheep, so I will sort out my sheep. I will rescue them from all the places to which they have been scattered on a day of clouds and thick darkness. **13** I will bring them out from the peoples and gather them from the countries and bring them into

their own land, and I will feed them on the mountains of Israel, by the watercourses, and in all the inhabited parts of the land. **14** I will feed them with good pasture, and the mountain heights of Israel shall be their pasture; there they shall lie down in good grazing land, and they shall feed on rich pasture on the mountains of Israel. **15** I myself will be the shepherd of my sheep, and I will make them lie down, says the Lord God. **16** I will seek the lost, and I will bring back the strays, and I will bind up the injured, and I will strengthen the weak, but the fat and the strong I will destroy. I will feed them with justice.

SERMON – Sarah

Thus Says the Lord, "I'll Do It Myself!!!"

CLOSING HYMN

Come, O Thankful People, Come #422 New Century ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR verses 1-3

Come, O thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home;
all is safely gathered in
as 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.

All the blessings of the field,
all the stores the gardens yield,
all the fruits in full supply
ripened 'neath the summer sky,
All that spring with bounteous hand
scatters o'er the smiling land,
all that liberal autumn pours
from its rich o'erflowing stores.

These to you, our God, we owe,
source from whom all blessing flow;
and for these our songs we raise,
grateful vows and solemn praise.
Come, then, thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home;
come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest home.

BENEDICTION– Sarah

POSTLUDE – Tracy

Fugue and Chaconne from BuxWV 137
Dieterich Buxtehude (1637-1707)