



November 22, 2020
10:45 AM
Christ the King Sunday

Please place your canned goods on the platform around the communion table as you enter or exit.

Chiming of the Hour and Prelude

Welcome to Worship Rev. Eric Porterfield

Call to Worship Rev. Alicia Porterfield

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth.
Worship the Lord with gladness; come into His presence with singing.

Know that the Lord is God. It is He that made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise.

Know that the Lord is God. It is He that made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

For the Lord is good; His steadfast love endures forever, and His faithfulness to all generations.

Know that the Lord is God. It is He that made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture. Amen. ~Ps.100

Invocation and Lord's Prayer Susan Dillard

Hymn of Praise

“Come, Ye Thankful People Come”

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.

All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield; wheat and tares together sown are to 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.

Our Future Rachael Gibson

Song of Hope “Hold Us Together”
Luke Porterfield

Don't have a job, don't pay your bills,
Won't buy you a home in Beverly Hills,
Won't fix your life in five easy steps,
Ain't the law of the land or the government.
But it's all you need, even now, let's see,

Love will hold us together,
Make us a shelter weather the storm.
And I'll be my brothers keeper,
So the whole world will know that we're not alone.

He's waiting for you, knockin' at your door!
Every moment of truth when your heart hits the floor, and when you're on your knees, now see,

Love will hold us together,
Make us a shelter weather the storm.
And I'll be my brothers keeper,
So the whole world will know that we're not alone.
This is the first day of the rest of your life,
This is the first day of the rest of your life,
'Cause even in the dark you can still see the light,

Prayer of Thanksgiving Rev. Alicia Porterfield

Doxology (spoken, please stand)

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

Gratitude Meditation Jon Brannon

Pastoral Prayer Rev. Eric Porterfield

Gospel Reading Matthew 25:31-46

³¹ “When the Son of Man comes in his glory, and all the angels with him, then he will sit on the throne of his glory. ³² All the nations will be gathered before him, and he will separate people one from another as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats, ³³ and he will put the sheep at his right hand and the goats at the left. ³⁴ Then the king will say to

those at his right hand, 'Come, you that are blessed by my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; ³⁵ for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, ³⁶ I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.' ³⁷ Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? ³⁸ And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? ³⁹ And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?' ⁴⁰ And the king will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family, you did it to me.' ⁴¹ Then he will say to those at his left hand, 'You that are accursed, depart from me into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels; ⁴² for I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me nothing to drink, ⁴³ I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not give me clothing, sick and in prison and you did not visit me.' ⁴⁴ Then they also will answer, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or naked or sick or in prison, and did not take care of you?' ⁴⁵ Then he will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did not do it to one of the least of these, you did not do it to me.' ⁴⁶ And these will go away into eternal punishment, but the righteous into eternal life."

Song of Encouragement "If We Are the Body"
Stephanie DeRose, Luke Porterfield

It's crowded in worship today,
As she slips in trying to fade into the faces,
The girls teasing laughter is carrying farther than they
know, farther than they know.

But if we are the body,
Why aren't His arms reaching?
Why aren't His hands healing?
Why aren't His words teaching?
And if we are the body
Why aren't His feet going?
Why is His love not showing them there is a way?
There is a way, there is a way.

A traveler is far away from home,
He sheds his coat and quietly sinks into the back row,
the weight of their judgmental glances,
Tells him that his chances are better out on the road.

But if we are the body
Why aren't His arms reaching?
Why aren't His hands healing?
Why aren't His words teaching?
And if we are the body
Why aren't His feet going?
Why is His love not showing them there is a way?

Jesus paid much too high a price,
For us to pick and choose who should come.
And we are the body of Christ.

Why is His love not showing them there is a way?
Jesus is the way, Jesus is the way.

We are His hands. We are His feet.
We are His body. Jesus is the way. (*John M. Hall*)

Sermon "Choices"
DaVontaé Edwards

Song of Response "Wounded World"

Wounded world that cries for healing --
here we hold each other's pain,
wounded systems, bruised and bleeding
bear the load, the scars of strain;
dollars ration out compassion,
hard decisions rule the day,
Jesus of the healing Spirit,
free us to another way!

Honor those whose loving spirit
nurses hope, restores and heals,
towel and basin used in service
like the Christ who comes and kneels;
in the tending, in the mending
may we see the right and fair,
in our common quest for wholeness
heal each other by our care.

Benediction Rev. Eric S. Porterfield

Postlude Jon Brannon, organ

Ministerial Staff

*Rev. Eric S. Porterfield DaVontaé Edwards Jon Brannon
Rev. Alicia Porterfield Rachael Gibson*