

# OAK HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

---

November 20, 2022

Christ the King/Thanksgiving Sunday

10:30 a.m.

**\*Please rise, in body or in spirit.**

**Gathering Music**

Brian, John, and Paul

**Welcome**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Prelude**

*O Worship the King*

Susan Brown

**\*Call to Worship**

Wendy Barrow

Leader: Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness. Come into God's presence with singing.

**People: Know that the Lord is God. You have made us and we are yours; we are your people and the sheep of your pasture.**

Leader: Go through the gates with thanksgiving, and into the courts with praise. Give thanks and bless God's name.

**People: You are good, your steadfast love endures forever, and your faithfulness to all generations.**

Leader: Let us worship God!

**\*Opening Hymn**

*Come, Ye Thankful People, Come*

No. 367

**\*Prayer for the Day (unison)**

Wendy Barrow

**Gracious God, we gather this morning in this house of worship which, thanks to your love, is our home away from home. We come to add our human voices to the chorus of praise and thanksgiving raised to you by wind and water and all life upon the land! We come as we are, distracted and weary, hopeful and open, knowing that you accept us and are ever mindful of our cares and joys. Still in us now the many voices that clamor for attention, that we might center ourselves upon you. Speak to us, Spirit of Life, in word and melody and quiet, that we may be renewed in our faith and strengthened for your service. This we ask in Christ's name. Amen.**

**Call to Confession**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Prayer of Confession (unison)**

Oak Hill Community

**Righteous God, you have crowned Jesus Christ as Lord of all. We confess that we have not bowed before Him, and are slow to acknowledge His rule. We give allegiance to the powers of this world, and fail to be governed by justice and love. In your mercy, forgive us, raise us to acclaim Him as ruler of all, that we may be loyal ambassadors, obeying the commands of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.**

*Time for silent prayers of confession.*

**Assurance of Pardon**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Peace**

Oak Hill Community

**Time for Growing Disciples**

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Special Music**

*Turn, Turn, Turn*

Brian Heuckroth and Toby Eckert  
with John, Paul, and Brian

**First Scripture Reading**

Psalm 100

Wendy Barrow

**Second Scripture Reading**

Colossians 1:9-20

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Sermon**

*Christ Is the King of Our Lives*

Rev. Wanda Lawry

**Meditation**

*There Is a Name I Love to Hear*

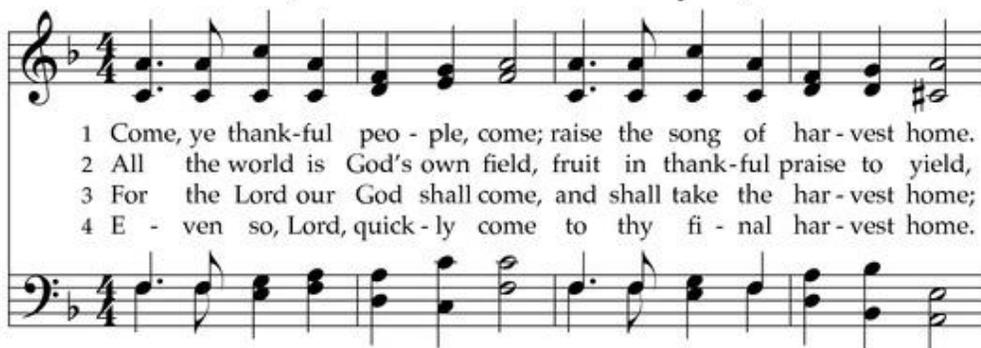
Susan Brown

**Moment for Mission**

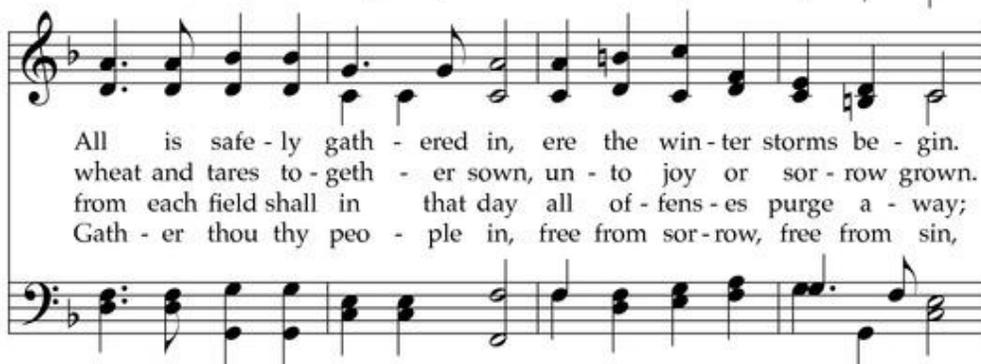
Lucie Crittenden



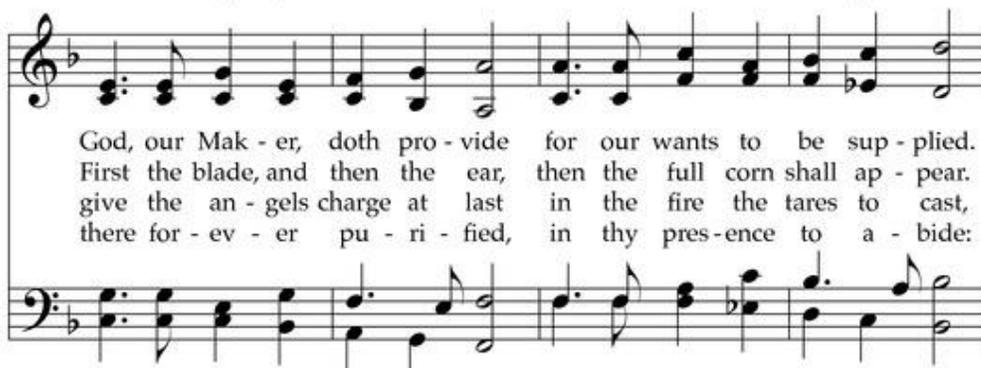
## 367 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



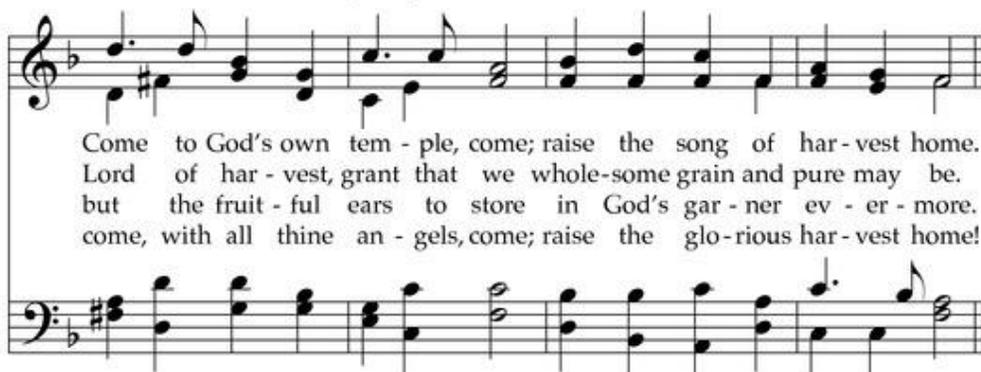
1 Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come; raise the song of har - vest home.  
 2 All the world is God's own field, fruit in thank-ful praise to yield,  
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the har - vest home;  
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest home.



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin.  
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown.  
 from each field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;  
 Gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin,



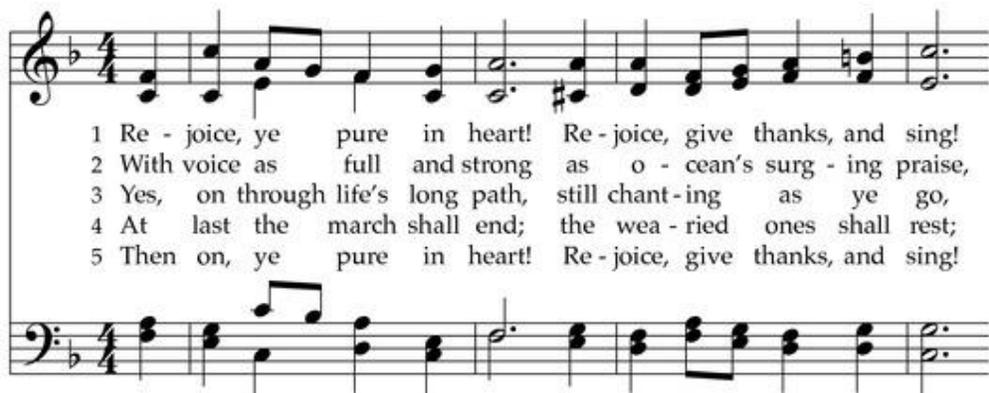
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide for our wants to be sup - plied.  
 First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear.  
 give the an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,  
 there for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, in thy pres - ence to a - bide:



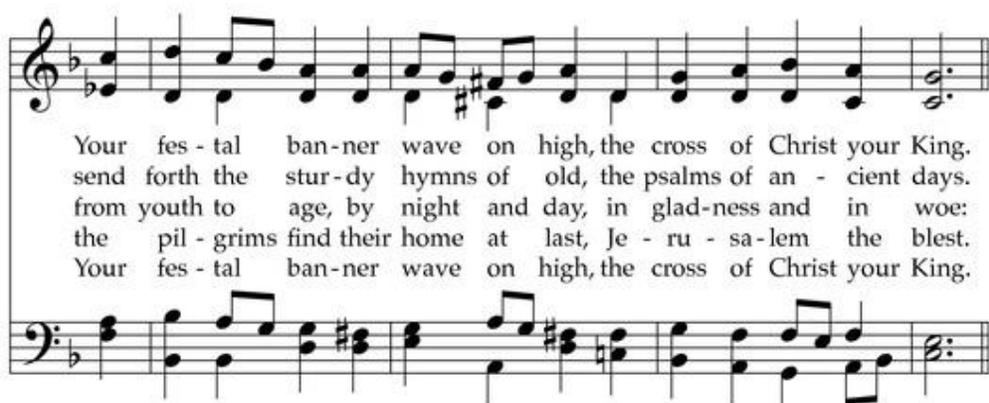
Come to God's own tem - ple, come; raise the song of har - vest home.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 but the fruit - ful ears to store in God's gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 come, with all thine an - gels, come; raise the glo - rious har - vest home!

Despite its familiar Thanksgiving associations, the real concern of this text is to recall the harvest imagery Jesus used to describe the fulfillment of God's sovereignty. The tune name commemorates the royal chapel where the composer was organist for forty-seven years.

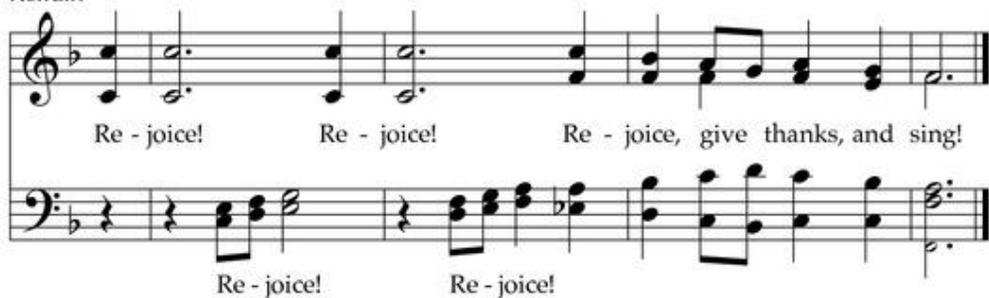
## 804 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!



1 Re - joi - ce, ye pure in heart! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!  
 2 With voice as full and strong as o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
 3 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,  
 4 At last the march shall end; the wea - ried ones shall rest;  
 5 Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.  
 send forth the stur - dy hymns of old, the psalms of an - cient days.  
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe:  
 the pil - grims find their home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.  
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

*Refrain*


Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!  
 Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce!

These stanzas are drawn from a much longer hymn created for the processional at an English choir festival in 1865. The original text lacked the refrain that gives the hymn so much of its energy and interest. That feature was added by the composer of this tune in 1883.

TEXT: Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1865  
 MUSIC: Arthur Henry Messiter, 1883

MARION  
 SM with refrain