

ST. ANDREW UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
11:00 am, November 4, 2018
24th Sunday after Pentecost
All Saints Sunday



*Please stand as you are able

GATHERING

GATHERING MUSIC

“Celebrate the Day”
(Chancel Choir)

P. Choplin

WELCOME

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

Liturgist: LOGOS

I looked over Jordan, that river we all will eventually cross...
O Lord, what a vision.
I could see the saints singing and dancing.
I saw grandpa fishing in the Crystal Sea,
I heard grandma humming in the kitchen...
O Lord, what a vision.
There were countless others, all faithful disciples,
Gathered worshipping...
That old man who sang solos in the choir,
That young man whose life was cut short in that
Accident...
O Lord, what a vision.
But the most amazing thing I saw as I looked over Jordan...
Yes? Yes?
Was the man standing in the shallows, smiling, saying
“Welcome home.”

*HYMN (Words on the screens) “The Sounds of the Saints”

PROCLAMATION

SCRIPTURE John 11:38-44 Bill Clough

1st MOVEMENT “Resurrection” Rev. Dr. Ed Grant

***HYMN 102** “Now Thank We All Our God” verses 1 and 3

SCRIPTURE Revelation 7:9-17 LOGOS

2ND MOVEMENT “Robed In White” Rev. Dr. Ed Grant

***HYMN 156** “I Love to Tell the Story” verses 1 and 2

MOMENTS WITH CHILDREN

Kathy Talley

*Today is Family Worship. Children are to sit with their families.
Worship bags are available in the back of the sanctuary.*

***HYMN 156** “I Love to Tell the Story” verses 3 and 4

SCRIPTURE Joshua 24:1-3a, 14-25

3rd MOVEMENT “Tell Me The Stories” Rev. Dr. Ed Grant

RESPONSE

HONORING THOSE WE LOST

Loretta Wood
Pete Webb
Jim Clark
Earnest Coalter, Sr.

Phyllis Knapp
Tina Jones-Mullins
Beth Hill

Joey Cottrell
Ted Evans
Bill Cochran

A PRAYER MEDITATION

We give you thanks, O God, for all the saints who ever worshiped you
Whether in brush arbors or cathedrals,
Weathered wooden churches or crumbling cement meeting houses
Where your name was lifted and adored.

**We give you thanks, O God, for hands lifted in praise:
Manicured hands and hands stained with grease or soil,
Strong hands and those gnarled with age
Holy hands
Used as wave offerings across the land.**

We thank you, God, for hardworking saints;
Whether hard-hatted or steel-booted,
Head ragged or aproned,
Blue-collared or three-piece-suited
They left their mark on the earth for you, for us, for our children to come.

**Thank you, God, for the tremendous sacrifices made by those who have gone
before us.**

Bless the memories of your saints, God.

**May we learn how to walk wisely from their examples of faith, dedication,
worship, and love.**

(A 21st century Worship Resource by the Rev. Nathan Decker)

CELEBRATION OF HOLY COMMUNION

***THE PEACE**

WORSHIP WITH TITHES, OFFERINGS, AND GIFTS OF PRESENCE

Offertory Music

**“King of Heaven”
(Ed Pauley and LOGOS)**

***DOXOLOGY 95**

“Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

THE LORD’S PRAYER 895

SHARING THE BREAD AND CUP

***HYMN 57**

“O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing” verses 1-3 and 7

SENDING FORTH

***BENEDICTION**

Dear God, help us, keep us, and bless us to be saints. Amen.

SENDING MUSIC (Words on the screen)

**“The Sounds of the Saints”
(Ed Pauley and LOGOS)**

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CHURCH STAFF

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Craig Hinchman, Music Director
Melanie Ogu, Christian Education Director
Pam Cochran, Administrative Assistant

EDUCATION MINISTRY OUTREACH STAFF

Preschool: Melinda Ferrell, Hannah Shaw
Pam Varney, Andrea Hudson
Special Needs Program: Jean Hardman-Swanson, Rene' Gorby

Scripture for Revelation 7:9-17 LOGOS is acting out this scripture

The Great Crowd

Revelation 7:9-17

Then I looked, and there was a great number of people. There were so many people that no one could count them. They were from every nation, tribe, people, and language of the earth. They were all standing before the throne and the Lamb. They wore white robes and had palm branches in their hands. They were shouting in a loud voice, "Salvation belongs to our God, who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb."

The elders and the four living things were there. All the angels were standing around them and the throne. The angels bowed down on their faces before the throne and worshiped God. They were saying, "Amen! Praise, glory, wisdom, thanks, honor, power, and strength belong to our God forever and ever. Amen!"

Then one of the elders asked me, "Who are these people in white robes? Where did they come from?"

I answered, "You know who they are, sir." And the elder said, "These are the people who have come out of the great suffering. They have washed their robes with the blood of the Lamb. Now they are clean and white. And they are before the throne of God. They worship God day and night in his temple. And the One who sits on the throne will protect them. Those people will never be hungry again. They will never be thirsty again. The sun will not hurt them. No heat will burn them. For the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd. He will lead them to springs of water that give life. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

King of Heaven Lyrics

Jesus,
Let Your kingdom come here
Let Your will be done here,
In us
Jesus,
There is no one greater
You alone, our savior
Show the ones You love
King of Heaven, come down
King of Heaven, come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of Heaven, come

We are,
Children of Your mercy
Rescued for Your glory
We cry Jesus,
Set our hearts towards You
Every eye would see You
Lifted high
King of Heaven, come down
King of Heaven, come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come down
King of Heaven, come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come down
King of Heaven, come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come (oh, King of Heaven)
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come
King of Heaven, come down
King of Heaven, come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of Heaven, come

The Sounds of the Saints lyrics

Oh I love to hear the song of creation
The wind and the rhythm of the rain
Oh the thunder it speaks of your power
But there's something in the sound of the saints
I've been washed in the roar of the ocean
Found peace in the echoes of a cave
And the trees of the field they clap their hands
But there's something in the sound of the saints
From the lips of those you saved
A redemption song will rise
With a sound so full it cracks the sky
Whoa oh ooh we sing allelujah
Whoa oh ooh we sing amen
Hear the sound of the saints as we march on the Zion singing
Allelujah amen
Singing allelujah amen
I will hear the chorus of the angels
A forever symphony of praise
I long to hear the voice of my Savior
And He hears us the sound of the saints
From the lips of those You saved
A redemption song will rise
Every tongue every tribe hear the church Your bride
Whoa oh ooh we sing allelujah
Whoa oh ooh we sing amen
Hear the sound of the saints as we march on to Zion singing
Allelujah amen
Singing allelujah amen
Our hearts will rise our songs shall be
Jesus Christ our Savior King forever
Our hearts will rise the saints will sing
Of Jesus Christ our Savior King forever forever
Whoa oh ooh we sing allelujah
Whoa oh ooh we sing amen
Hear the sound of the saints as we march on the Zion singing
Allelujah amen
Singing allelujah amen
[x2]