

Order of Worship Service – November 16, 2025
23rd Sunday after Pentecost

PRELUDES	Thanks Be to Thee – G.F. Handel Finale on “Hyfrydol” – Henry Coleman
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OUR RESPONSE HYMN #809	Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow (OLD HUNDREDTH)
OPENING PRAYER	
CHOIR	How Can I Keep from Singing – arr. John Barnard
HYMN #51	God, You Spin the Whirling Planets (HYFRYDOL)
SCRIPTURE READING	Isaiah 12 (NRSV) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation: <i>Thanks be to God.</i>
CHOIR	It is Good to Praise the Lord – John Carter
PRAYER OF BLESSING	
HYMN	The Lord’s Prayer (FINLANDIA)
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Wilma Wiens Leader: <i>Lord, in your mercy</i> Congregational Response: <i>Hear our prayer</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	Isaiah 65:17-25 (NRSV) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation: <i>Thanks be to God.</i>
SOLO	And God Shall Wipe Away All Tears – Eleanor Daley
MESSAGE	Gospel Newness in the Here and Now and in the Future – Herman Dueck
HYMN #558	Love Divine, All Loves Excelling (BEECHER)
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	Presto in C Minor – Giovanni Peschetti

Worship Leader	Wilma Wiens
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	Margot Sim
Solo	Kim Kakegamic

NEXT SUNDAY – NOVEMBER 23 (Reign of Christ Sunday): Randall Holm will be speaking on “Jesus Subverting the Empire” with scriptures Colossians 1:11-20 and Luke 1:68-79

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW (Thomas Ken)

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

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING? (Robert Lowry)

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing.
It sounds and echoes in my soul. How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine, since I am his! How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

GOD, YOU SPIN THE WHIRLING PLANETS (Jane Parker Huber)

God, you spin the whirling planets, fill the seas and spread the plain,
Mold the mountains, fashion blossoms, call forth sunshine, wind, and rain.
We, created in your image, would a true reflection be
Of your justice, grace and mercy, and the truth that makes us free.

You have called us to be faithful in our life and ministry.
We respond in grateful worship joined in one community.
When we blur your gracious image, focus us and make us whole,
Healed and strengthened as your people, we move onward to your goal.

God, your will is still creating, calling us to life made new,
Now reveal to us fresh vistas where there's work to dare to do.
Keep us clear of all distortion, fashion us with loving care,
Thus, new creatures in your image, we'll proclaim Christ everywhere.

ISAIAH 12 (NRSV)

I will say on that day:

“I will give thanks to you, O Lord, for though you were angry with me,
your anger turned away, and you comforted me. Surely God is my salvation;
I will trust and not be afraid, for the Lord is my strength and my might;
He has become my salvation.”

With joy you will draw water from the wells of salvation and you will say on that day:

“Give thanks to the Lord, call on his name;
Make known his deeds among the nations;
Proclaim that His name is exalted.
Sing praises to the Lord for he has done gloriously;
Let this be known in all the earth.
Shout aloud and sing for joy, O royal Zion,
For great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.”

IT IS GOOD TO PRAISE THE LORD (Mary Kay Beall)

It is good to praise the Lord, to make music to his name,
To proclaim him night and morning with a melody of love.
He fills our hearts with gladness, we sing with joy and wonder,
His works are great and glorious and worthy to be praised.
It is good to praise the Lord, to make music to his name,
To proclaim him night and morning with a melody of love.

It is good to praise the Lord, to make music in his name,
Lifting hearts and hands and voices with a melody of love.
We flourish in his presence, we grow and bloom before him,
He is our Rock of Ages, our joy, our strength and song.
It is good to praise the Lord, to make music to his name,
To proclaim him night and morning with a melody of love.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (Matthew 6:9-13)

Our heavenly Father, who in love abideth
We worship Thee, we praise Thy holy name.
Teach us, Thy children, evermore to love Thee.
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth.
Thy will be done, here, as it is in heaven.
Supply our daily bread, O Lord, we pray.

O give us grace to meet each new tomorrow,
Forgive our debts as others we forgive.
O lead Thou not Thy children in temptation,
Deliver us from evil and all sin.
Thine is the kingdom, Thine the pow'r and glory,
World without end, forevermore. Amen

ISAIAH 65:17-25 (NRSV)

For I am about to create new heavens and a new earth; the former things shall not be remembered or come to mind. But be glad and rejoice forever in what I am creating; for I am about to create Jerusalem as a joy, and its people as a delight. I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and delight in my people; no more shall the sound of weeping be heard in it, or the cry of distress. No more shall there be in it an infant that lives but a few days, or an old person who does not live out a lifetime; for one who dies at a hundred years will be considered a youth, and one who falls short of a hundred will be considered accursed.

They shall build houses and inhabit them; they shall plant vineyards and eat their fruit. They shall not build and another inhabit; they shall not plant and another eat; for like the days of a tree shall the days of my people be, and my chosen shall long enjoy the work of their hands. They shall not labour in vain, or bear children for calamity; for they shall be offspring blessed by the Lord and their descendants as well. Before they call I will answer, while they are yet speaking I will hear. The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, the lion shall eat straw like the ox; but the serpent its food shall be dust! They shall not hurt or destroy on all my holy mountain, says the Lord.

AND GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS (Revelation 21:4)

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes,
And there shall be no more death.
Neither sorrow, nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain,
For the former things are passed away.
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING (Charles Wesley)

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art.
Visit us with thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast.
Let us all in thee inherit, let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver, let us all thy life receive.
Suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; true and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.