

Order of Worship Service – November 2, 2025

21st Sunday after Pentecost

All Saints Sunday/Communion Sunday

PRELUDES	Arioso – J.S. Bach My Faith Looks Up to Thee – Dale Wood
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OUR RESPONSE HYMN #809	Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow (OLD HUNDREDTH)
OPENING PRAYER	
CHOIR	The Souls of the Righteous – Ronald Gibson
HYMN #595	Come, Come Ye Saints (ALL IS WELL)
SCRIPTURE READING	Psalm 119:137-144 (NRSV) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God.</i>
CHOIR	Our Hope for Years to Come – Ruth Elaine Schram
PRAYER OF BLESSING	
HYMN #751	For All the Saints (SINE NOMINE)
SCRIPTURE READING	Habakkuk 1:1-4; 2:1-4 (NRSV) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God.</i>
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Dale Murphy Leader: <i>Lord, in your mercy</i> Congregational Response: <i>Hear our prayer</i>
MESSAGE	In the Absence of the Expected – Wilma Wiens
COMMUNION HYMN #552	My Faith Looks Up to Thee (OLIVET)
HOLY COMMUNION	<i>*there will be an opportunity to light a memorial candle during Communion</i>
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	O God, Our Help in Ages Past – arr. Gordon Young

Worship Leader	James Knopf
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	Margot Sim

NEXT SUNDAY – NOVEMBER 9 (Remembrance Sunday): Hermann Dueck will be speaking on “Stand Firm in Confusing Times: Grounded in God’s Love and Truth” with scriptures Psalm 145:1-5, 17-21 and 2 Thessalonians 2:1-5, 13-17

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

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS (Book of Wisdom)

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God
And there shall no torment touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,
But they are in peace.

COME, COME, YE SAINTS (Avis Christiansen)

Come, come, ye saints, no toil nor labor fear, but with joy wend your way.
Though hard to you life’s journey may appear, grace shall be as your day.
God’s hand of love shall be your guide, and all your need he will provide.
His power shall every foe dispel, all is well, all is well!

What though the path you tread be rough and steep?
Have no fear, he is near!
His mighty arm unto the end will keep, soon his call you shall hear.
Then follow on, fresh courage take, for God his own will ne’er forsake,
Till in his presence they shall dwell! All is well, all is well!

God has prepared a glorious home above round his throne, for his own,
Where they may rest forever in his love, toil and tears all unknown.
There they shall sing eternal praise to him who saved them by his grace,
Through heaven’s courts the song shall swell, “All is well, all is well!”

PSALM 119:137-144 (NRSV)

137 You are righteous, O Lord,
and your judgments are right.
138 You have appointed your decrees in righteousness
and in all faithfulness.
139 My zeal consumes me
because my foes forget your words.
140 Your promise is well tried,
and your servant loves it.
141 I am small and despised,
yet I do not forget your precepts.
142 Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness,
and your law is the truth.
143 Trouble and anguish have come upon me,
but your commandments are my delight.
144 Your decrees are righteous forever;
give me understanding that I may live.

OUR HOPE FOR YEARS TO COME (Isaac Watts, Ruth Elaine Schram)

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Protect us while our earthly troubles last, be our eternal home.
Under the shadow of your wings your children dwell secure.
You are the reason our hearts can sing, our Saviour strong and sure.
Our hope for years to come, our shelter from the blast,
Our anchor in the storm, our help in ages past
And our hope for years to come.

Within these sanctuary walls, we join our hearts in praise,
We lift our voices in this hall to You, who never changes.
Though the ever-rolling stream of time will bear us all away,
To all the faithful we leave behind, this place of worship will remain
Our hope for years to come. Our shelter from the blast.
Our anchor in the storm, our help in ages past,
And our hope, our help, our hope for years to come!

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.
Under the shadow of Thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

FOR ALL THE SAINTS (SINE NOMINE)

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might,
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight.
Thou in the darkness drear, their one true light Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine,
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear this distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds and ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl stream in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!

HABAKKUK 1:1-4; 2:1-4 (NRSV)

The oracle that the prophet Habakkuk saw.

O LORD, how long shall I cry for help, and you will not listen?

Or cry to you "Violence!" and you will not save?

Why do you make me see wrong-doing and look at trouble?

Destruction and violence are before me; strife and contention arise.

So the law becomes slack and justice never prevails.

The wicked surround the righteous – therefore judgment comes forth perverted.

I will stand at my watchpost, and station myself on the rampart;

I will keep watch to see what he will say to me, and what he will answer concerning my complaint. Then the LORD answered me and said:

Write the vision; make it plain on tablets, so that a runner may read it.

For there is still a vision for the appointed time; it speaks of the end, and does not lie.

If it seems to tarry, wait for it; it will surely come, it will not delay. Look at the proud!

Their spirit is not right in them, but the righteous live by their faith.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE (Ray Palmer)

My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!

Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away,

O let me from this day be wholly thine!

May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire.

As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee,

Pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be thou my guide.

Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away,

Nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream when death's cold, sullen stream shall o'er me roll,

Blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove,

O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!