

Order of Worship Service – November 9, 2025
22nd Sunday after Pentecost
Remembrance Sunday

PRELUDES	Through the Love of God our Saviour – Alexander Matthews O God of Every Nation – Don Hustad
WELCOME	
CALL TO WORSHIP	
OPENING PRAYER	
OUR RESPONSE HYMN #796	The Lord is in His Holy Temple (QUALM DILECTA)
ACT OF REMEMBRANCE – MINUTE OF SILENCE	(please remain standing)
CHOIR	Mourn Not for Those – Ernest Dicks
HYMN	O God of Every Nation (AURELIA)
SCRIPTURE READING	Psalm 145:1-5, 17-21 (NRSV) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God</i>
CHOIR	Jesus, Saviour, Blessed Friend – Deborah Govenor
PRAYER OF BLESSING	
HYMN #610	Through the Love of God Our Savior (AR HYD Y NOS)
PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE	Lisa Hargraves Leader: <i>Lord, in your mercy</i> Congregational Response: <i>Hear our prayer</i>
SCRIPTURE READING	2 Thessalonians 2:1-5, 13-17 (NRSV) Reader: <i>The Word of the Lord</i> Congregation response: <i>Thanks be to God</i>
DUET	He Giveth More Grace – Hubert Mitchell
MESSAGE	Stand Firm in Confusing Times: Grounded in God’s Love and Truth – Hermann Dueck
HYMN #517	The Solid Rock (SOLID ROCK)
BENEDICTION	
POSTLUDE	A Mighty Fortress is Our God – Johann Gottfried Walther

Worship Leader	Wilma Wiens
Minister of Pastoral & Spiritual Care	Wilma Wiens
Minister of Music	Margot Sim
Duet	Ken Penner, David Watson

NEXT SUNDAY – NOVEMBER 16: Hermann Dueck will be speaking on “Gospel Newness in the Here and Now and in the Future” with scriptures Isaiah 12 and Isaiah 65:17-25

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE (Habakkuk 2:20)

The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord is in his holy temple;
Let all the earth keep silence,
Let all the earth keep silence before him,
Keep silence, keep silence before him.

MOURN NOT FOR THOSE (Captain C.F.N. Leahy)

Mourn not for those, who, fighting fell to sleeping,
Who from this strife have gained the grand release.
Swiftly their souls have gone to safer keeping,
And onward passed to realms of perfect peace.

Grieve not for those, who, at the throne of glory
Reap that reward which only God can give.
Go forth in pride and tell the wondrous story
Of those who fought and died that we might live.

O GOD OF EVERY NATION (William Reid, Jr.)

O God of every nation, of every race and land,
Redeem the whole creation with your almighty hand;
Where hate and fear divide us and bitter threats are hurled,
In love and mercy guide us and heal our strife-torn world.

From search for wealth and power and scorn of truth and right,
From trust in bombs that shower destruction through the night,
From pride of race and nation and blindness to your way,
Deliver every nation, eternal God, we pray!

Keep bright in us the vision of days when war shall cease,
When hatred and division give way to love and peace,
Till dawns the morning glorious when truth and justice reign,
And Christ shall rule victorious o’er all the world’s domain.

PSALM 145:1-5, 17-21 (NRSV)

I will extol you, my God and King,
And bless your name for ever and ever.
Every day I will bless you,
And praise your name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
His greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall laud your works to another,
And declare your mighty acts.
On the glorious splendour of your majesty,
And on your wondrous works, I will meditate.

The Lord is just in all his ways, and kind in all his doings.
The Lord is near to all who call on him,
To all who call on him in truth.
He fulfills the desire of all who fear him;
He also hears their cry, and saves them.
The Lord watches over all who love him,
But all the wicked he will destroy.
My mouth will speak the praise of the Lord,
And all flesh will bless his holy name for ever and ever.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, BLESSED FRIEND (Deborah Govenor)

Whom have I, O Lord, beside you? What have I except your love?
Where is home if not for heaven, there to dwell with you above?
Who are you if not my Saviour? Who am I if not your own?
What are you if not my shelter, Christ, my Rock and Cornerstone?
Jesus, Saviour, blessed friend, I will love you without end.

Who will share my earthly sorrow? Who will heal my broken heart?
Who will hold my life together when it seems to fall apart?
When the fears are far too many, and the joys are far too few,
Who will comfort and defend me? Only you, Lord, only you.
Jesus, Saviour, dearest friend, I will trust you without end.

Where, O Lord, when life is over, can I go but home to you?
What have I except the promise where you are I shall be too?
When at last I reach the comfort of that bright celestial place,
There with joy will I behold you, gaze upon your glorious face.
Jesus, Saviour, heavenly friend, I will praise you without end.

THROUGH THE LOVE OF GOD OUR SAVIOR (Mary Peters)

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well;
Free and changeless is his favor, all, all is well;
Precious is the blood that healed us, perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us, all must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation, all, all is well;
Happy, still in God confiding, fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy through the Spirit's guiding, all must be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow, all will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all, all is well;
On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying, all must be well.

2 THESSALONIANS 1:1-5, 13-17 (NRSV)

As to the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ and our being gathered together to him,
we beg you, brothers and sisters, not to be quickly shaken in mind or alarmed,
either by spirit or by word or by letter, as though from us, to the effect that the day
of the Lord is already here. Let no one deceive you in any way; for that day will not
come unless the rebellion comes first and the lawless one is revealed, the one destined
for destruction. He opposes and exalts himself above every so-called god or object of
worship, so that he takes his seat in the temple of God, declaring himself to be God.
Do you not remember that I told you these things when I was still with you?

But we must always give thanks to God for you, brothers and sisters beloved by the Lord, because God chose you as the first fruits for salvation through sanctification by the Spirit and through belief in the truth. For this purpose he called you through our proclamation of the good news, so that you may obtain the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ. So then, brothers and sisters, stand firm and hold fast to the traditions that you were taught by us, either by word of mouth or by our letter. Now may our Lord Jesus Christ himself and God our Father, who loved us and through grace gave us eternal comfort and good hope, comfort your hearts and strengthen them in every good work and word.

HE GIVETH MORE GRACE (Annie J. Flint)

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater,
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase;
To added afflictions He addeth His mercy,
To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

His love has no limit, His grace has no measure,
His power has no boundary known unto men.
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources,
Our Father's full giving is only begun.

For his love has no limit, His grace has no measure,
His power has no boundary known unto men.
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, He giveth, and giveth again and again and again.

THE SOLID ROCK (Edward Mote)

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus: On Christ the solid Rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace,
In every high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil.

Chorus

His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood,
When all around my soul gives way he then is all my hope and stay.

Chorus

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found,
Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

Chorus