## Second Baptist Church, Suffield

November 22, 2020 – 10:00am

] Welcome

Call to Worship

Worship the Lord with gladness; coming into God's presence with singing.

Make a joyful noise with praise and thanksgiving.

Be assured that the Lord is God; we are God's children, the sheep of God's pasture.

Make a joyful noise with praise and thanksgiving.

For God is good on all days and in all ways; God's love endures forever.

Make a joyful noise with praise and thanksgiving, for God's faithfulness is to all generations. With grateful praise we say: Amen.

Song

"We Gather Together"

We gather together to ask for God's blessing, to turn to a wisdom surpassing our own;
The pow'rs that oppress us now cease to distress us.
O God, be present with us, and make your will known.

May all sing your praises, Redeemer triumphant, Defend us, befriend us, whatever may be. May your congregation escape tribulation. Your name be praised forever, O God, make us free!

## Lord's Prayer

'Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our **debts**, as we forgive our **debtors**. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Scripture Ephesians 1: 15-23 Tina Berrien

Anthem "'Tis The Gift To Be Simple"

SBC Singers; arr. Nicholas Micchelli, 2004 World Library Publications ONE LICENSE, License #A-735707 A Time for Children Sue Schneller

A Moment of Appreciation

Prayers of the People

Scripture Reading Matthew 25: 31-40

Reflection Rev. Dr. Rachael Lawrence

## Song "Come Ye Thankful People, Come"

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home; All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin; God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come; raise the song of harvest home.

All the blessings of the field, all the stores the gardens yield, All the fruits in full supply, ripened 'neath the summer sky, All that spring with bounteous hand scatters o'er the smiling land, All that liberal autumn pours from its rich o'erflowing stores.

Pastoral Blessing

Postlude "Thanksgiving Praise"

Smith; Jean Aldrich-Jones, organ