

First Congregational Church of Ithaca
Twenty-Fifth Sunday after Pentecost (November 22, 2020)

No matter who you are or where you are on life's journey, you are welcome here!

Prelude *Kyrie eleison (from the Organ Mass)* J. S. Bach

Welcome and Announcements

***Call to Worship** (Adapted from Psalm 92)

It is good to give thanks to you, O God.

To declare your steadfast love every morning!

You have made us glad by your work.

At the work of your hands, we sing for joy!

***Hymn** *Come, Ye Thankful People, Come* (insert, #367)

***Opening Prayer**

O God, giver of all good, who continually pours your benefits upon us, age after age we wait upon you, and find that of your faithfulness there is no end, and that your care is unfailing. We praise you that the mystery of our life is a mystery of infinite goodness. We praise you for the order and constancy of nature; for the beauty and bounty of the earth; for the varied gifts of loveliness that every season brings. We give you thanks for all the comfort and joy of life, for our homes, for our friends, and for all the love and sympathy and goodwill of all people. Amen.

(Adapted from the UCC Book of Worship, Prayers of Thanksgiving)

***Sharing the Peace of Christ**

***Sung Response** *Glory to the Creator, and to the Christ, and to the Holy Ghost*
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

Scripture Lessons *Psalm 65*
2 Corinthians 9:6-15
Luke 17:11-19

Anthem *Here I Am, Lord* John Michael Talbot

Sermon "Gratitude, Illness, Happiness, Hope: *Kyrie Eleison*"

***Hymn** *Now Thank We All Our God* (insert, #643)

Morning Prayers and Lord's Prayer

Litany Prayer

Leader: We pray to God

People: Hear us, O God

Sung Response *Kyrie Eleison* (insert, #551)

Sharing our Gifts *This Is My Song (to Finlandia)* Gladys Pitcher

***Doxology** *Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise God, all creatures here below.*
Praise God above, ye heavenly host, Creator, Christ, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

***Prayer of Dedication**

***Hymn** *For the Beauty of the Earth* (insert, #14)

***Benediction**

Postlude *Adoration* Felix Borowski

*** Congregation stands (live-streamers, feel free to lift your hearts!)**

Participating Today

The Rev. Dr. David A. Kaden, Senior Minister

Susan Fast, Director of Caring Ministries

Dr. William Cowdery, Director of Music

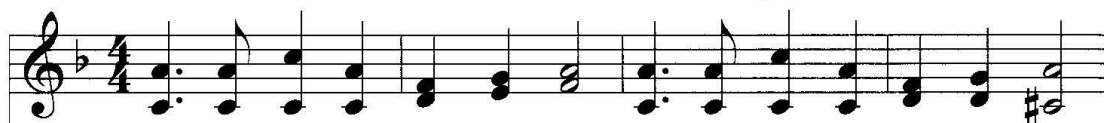
David J. Kaden, Tech Support

H. Donald Hinman, bass soloist

Siu-ling Wong Chaloemtirana, piano accompanist

Sophia Bosworth-Viscuso, violin (postlude)

367 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



1 Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come; raise the song of har - vest home.
 2 All the world is God's own field, fruit in thank-ful praise to yield,
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the har - vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest home.



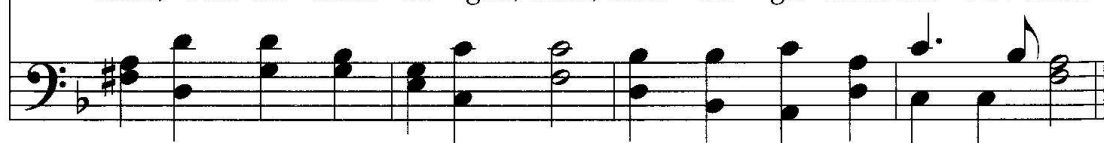
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown.
 from each field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
 Gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin,



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide for our wants to be sup - plied.
 First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear.
 give the an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
 there for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, in thy pres - ence to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come; raise the song of har - vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 but the fruit - ful ears to store in God's gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, with all thine an - gels, come; raise the glo - rious har - vest home!

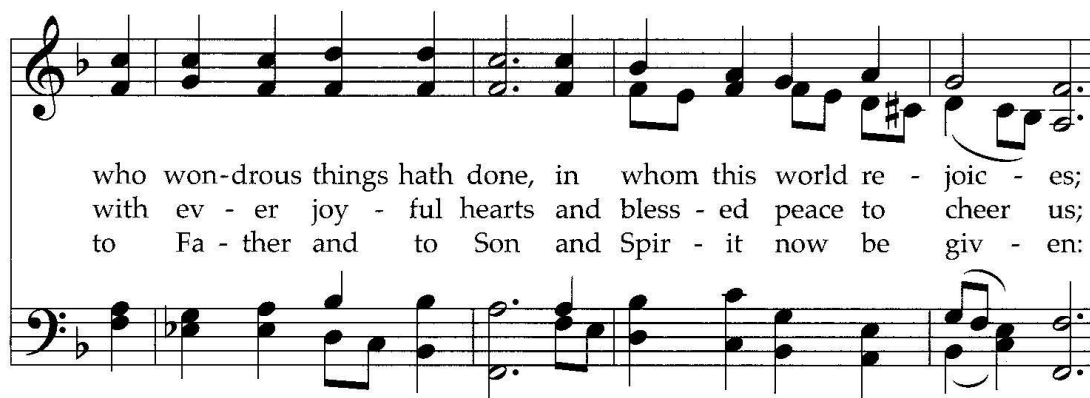


Despite its familiar Thanksgiving associations, the real concern of this text is to recall the harvest imagery Jesus used to describe the fulfillment of God's sovereignty. The tune name commemorates the royal chapel where the composer was organist for forty-seven years.

643 Now Thank We All Our God



1 Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices,
 2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
 3 All praise and thanks to God, who reigns in highest heaven,



who wondrous things hath done, in whom this world rejoices;
 with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
 to Father and to Son and Spirit now be given:



who, from our mothers' arms, hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in God's grace, and guide us when perplexed,
 the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore,



with countless gifts of love, and still is ours to-day.
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
 the God who was, and is, and shall be evermore.

Although this hymn is often used on large and festive occasions, its first two stanzas had much humbler beginnings: they originated as a family table prayer during the Thirty Years' War (1618–1648). These words have been associated with this tune since the mid-17th century.

Lord, Have Mercy

551

Capo 3: (D) (A) (D) (G) (A) (D)
F C F B \flat C F

Lord, have mer - cy; Christ, have mer - cy; Lord, have

(A) (D/F \sharp) (F \sharp m) (G) (A) (Bm)
C F/A Am B \flat C Dm

mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy;

(G) (D) (A) (Bm) (Em7) (A) (Dsus) (D)
B \flat F C Dm Gm7 C Fsus F

Christ, have mer - cy; Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

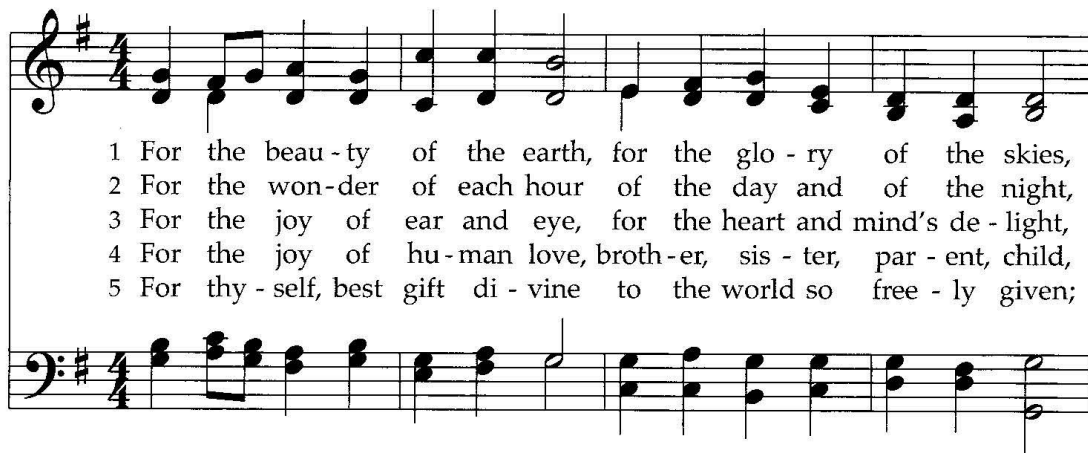
TEXT: Trad. liturgical text

MUSIC: American folk melody; arr. Richard Proulx, 1984

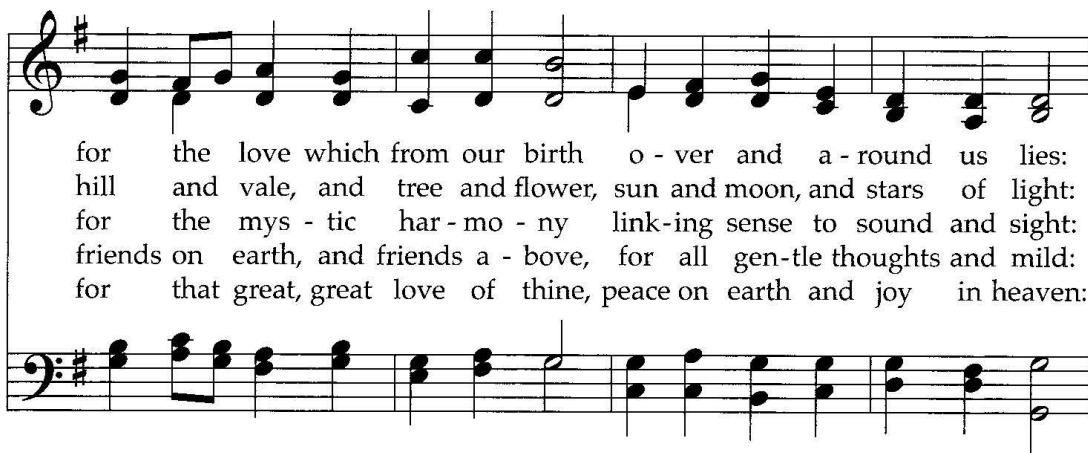
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LAND OF REST

For the Beauty of the Earth 14



1 For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,
 2 For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night,
 3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,
 4 For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5 For thy - self, best gift di - vine to the world so free - ly given;



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies:
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light:
 for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight:
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Refrain



Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

In the course of many revisions, the original eucharistic emphasis of this text has shifted to a hymn of thanksgiving for a wide range of human experience, with a Christological summation. It is set here to the tune that is customary in North America, though not elsewhere.