

Worship Service for the Lord's Day
Crossnore Presbyterian Church
Sunday, November 22, 2020



Painting by Michael Mullan

Welcome and Announcements- Rev. Kathy Campbell

Call to Worship:

This is the Lord's Day, the day of wonder and grace.

This is the day to worship the One who calls us here.

This is the Lord's Day, the day we are given joy and peace.

This is the day promised to us, the day of healing and renewal.

This is the Lord's Day, and it has come just in time!

This is the day we gather with hope, with faith, with love!

Hymn of Praise # 643 *Now Thank We All Our God

Text: Martin Rinkart, 1636; Music: Johann Cruger, 1647

Bobby Taylor

**Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things hath done, in whom the world rejoices;
who, from our mothers' arms, hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.**

**O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in God's grace, and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.**

Call to Confession:

Jonnie McBryde

When we remember all the mistakes we have made, all the careless words we have spoken, all the contempt we have given to those around us, we have trouble looking God in the eye. But God gazes at us with mercy and love, waiting to forgive us, even as we hesitate to speak of the brokenness of our hearts. Let us confess our sins before God.

Unison Prayer of Confession:

Again we must confess, Master of the Universe, our struggles to be faithful disciples. Entrusted with all your gifts, we become fearful once again of misusing them and we miss the chance to be a blessing to others. Invited to dance in the light of your love, we stand against the wall once again, keeping company with our old friend, sin. Called to be emptied for those who struggle in life, we fill ourselves once again, with scorn for the poor choices they make. God of Grace, have mercy on us. Once again, open our eyes to your kingdom in our midst, so we might discover that your day of hope and grace has already come in Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior (moment of silent confession). Amen.

Assurance of Pardon:

This is the good news: God intends for us to find life, to embrace hope, to receive forgiveness through Jesus Christ, our Savior. The end of our journey is not rejection and emptiness, but the fullness of grace and hope in our God. Thanks be to God, we are forgiven. Amen.

Special Music: *Give Thanks*

Text and Music: Henry Smith, 1978

Mel Wilhite

Welcoming Our New Member: Frances Magruder

Scripture Reading: Matthew 25:14-29

Dave Shrader

“For it is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them; to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away. The one who had received the five talents went off at once and traded with them, and made five more talents. In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. But the one who had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master’s money. After a long time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. Then the one who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, ‘Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I have made five more talents.’ His master said to him, ‘Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.’ And the one with the two talents also came forward, saying, ‘Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have made two more talents.’ His master said to him, ‘Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.’ Then the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saying, ‘Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.’ But his master replied, ‘You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter? Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was my own with interest. So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with the ten talents. For to all those who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance; but from those who have nothing, even what they have will be taken away.’”

Sermon: “Investing Our Talents” (you can watch this on the second Zoom link in the email)

Rev. Kathy Campbell

Thanksgiving Prayer

Linda Drivas

Hymn of Meditation # 707 *Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord*

Bobby Taylor

Text: William H. Foulkes, 1920; Music: Calvin Weiss Laufer, 1918

**Take thou ourselves, O Lord, heart, mind, and will;
through our surrendered souls thy plans fulfill.
We yield ourselves to thee: time, talents, all;
we hear, and henceforth heed, they sovereign call.**

Presentation of Our Tithes and Offerings

Frances Magruder

Unison Prayer of Dedication and Thanksgiving:

God, our provider, your Word creates our life and strength. Everything we have is a gift from your open hand. Guide us by your Spirit to be diligent and faithful stewards of all that you entrust to our care. May we not bury our gifts or fearfully hoard resources. Fill our hearts with trust, so that we can experience your joy in giving. May our congregation show your generosity through our mission here and in the world. We ask this for the sake of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Closing Hymn # 37 *Let All Things Now Living*

Bobby Taylor

Text: Katherine K. Davis, 1939; Music: Welsh folk melody

**Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
to God our Creator triumphantly raise;
who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
by guiding us on to the end of our days.**

**God’s banners are o’er us; pure light goes before us,
a pillar of fire shining forth in the night:
till shadows have vanished, all fearfulness banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.**

Charge and Benediction

Rev. Kathy Campbell