Order of Worship

November 1st, 2026 ~ All Saints Sunday, 23rd Sunday after The Pentecost ~ 9am

Prelude

O God, Our Help In Ages Past
arr. Lani Smith

Welcome, Announcements, and Peace

Call to Worship

Leader: Were we to permit our imaginations to see God's promised purposes…
We might imagine the family of God as a beautiful tapestry woven from every land, every voice, every heartbeat.
Were we to imagine ourselves woven into that same tapestry,
We might hear our own voices singing songs of praise with the multitude of saints.
We might be blown away by timeless joy, by an endless wholeness, by fountains of living water that never cease to quench thirst.
Let us not wait as though God's promises are ahead of us. Let us join with all the saints come, gone, and yet to be singing songs of praise, living lives of service, and celebrating God's graces right here, right now. **Amen.**

Hymn of Praise

For All The Saints (verses 1,2,4,5,6)
RH #767

Verse 1
For all the saints
Who from their labours rest
Who Thee by faith
Before the world confessed
Thy name O Jesus
Be forever blest
Alleluia

Verse 2
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

Verse 4
O blest communion
Fellowship divine
We feebly struggle
They in glory shine
Yet all are one in Thee
For all are Thine
Alleluia

Verse 5
But lo there breaks
A yet more glorious day
The saints triumphant
Rise in bright array
The King of Glory
Passes on His way
Alleluia

Verse 6
From earth's wide bounds
From ocean's farthest coast
Through gates of pearl
Streams in the countless host
Singing to Father
Son and Holy Ghost
Alleluia

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Invitation for children to join Sunday School and Quiet Reflection

Opening Prayer

O God, whose domain is as vast as the universe and as particular as the quiet heart, we join our prayers with the angels, apostles, and saints who are standing in Your bright presence.
To praise You, Christ our Lamb, our wounded Healer. You crossed every border, breaking every boundary to gather us home. And when the storm winds of trial howled around us, You remained our steady anchor, our victory song. You washed away the grime of our journeys, wrapping us in Your grace.
Thank You, Lord, for being the source of our breath, the light of our dawn, and the song in our souls.
Amen.

Special Music

River Flows In You
Yiruma

Scripture Reading

Revelation 7:9-17

After this I looked, and there was a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands.

They cried out in a loud voice, saying, “Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!” And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, singing, “Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen.”

Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, “Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?” I said to him, “Sir, you are the one that knows.” Then he said to me, “These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.”

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Sermon

Saintly Vision: ‘A Shimmer here, A Shimmer there’
The Rev. Charis Caldwell

Pastoral Prayer

Prayers of the People

Offertory

Kiss the Rain
Yiruma

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye heav’nly host
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost
Amen

Communion

They’ll Know We Are Christians By Our Love
arr. David Paxton

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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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Closing Hymn

I Sing A Song Of The Saints Of God

Verse 1
I sing a song of the saints of God,
patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died
for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
and one was a shepherdess on the green:
they were all of them saints of God – and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.

Verse 2
They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,
and his love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast:
and there's not any reason – no, not the least,
why I shouldn't be one too.

Verse 3
They lived not only in ages past,
there are hundreds of thousands still,
the world is bright with the joyous saints
who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
in church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,
for the saints of God are just folk like me,
and I mean to be one too.

712 United Methodist Hymnal TEXT: Lesbia Scott, 1929, alt. MUSIC: John Henry Hopkins, 1940
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Closing Prayer

Gracious God,
As we step back out onto our pilgrim paths, shield us with Your presence. Walk beside us, behind us, and before us.
When our spirits grow dry and weary, lead us, Good Shepherd, to Your hidden springs of living water. Refresh our souls with Your deep, quiet peace.
As You strengthen us to hold fast to the promise that You, even now, are wiping away every tear, transforming our sorrows into joy. Amen

Closing Blessing

May God be as a daily compass for us,
May the Lamb guide our steps,
And may the wild Spirit spark life within us,
Both this day and along the winding road ahead.
Amen.

Postlude

Allegro
George F. Handel

Our love in action now begins

This Sunday's Special Music is brought to you by David Dyer.

Thank you to all of our Volunteers for serving this Sunday!

Altar : Meredith Hall
Coordinators : Marion Garrett & Lisa Aanonson
Greeters : Bailey Adger & Meredith Hall
Scripture & POP : Robin Strecker
Offering : Meredith Hall and Bailey Adger
Communion : Robin & Pete Strecker and Lisa Aanonson