



CHRIST_{THE} KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – NOVEMBER 2, 2025

“A Mighty Fortress is Our God”

by Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.

For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly powers
No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever!

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: *You are righteous, O LORD, and your judgments are right.*

People: You have appointed your decrees in righteousness and in all faithfulness.

Leader: *My zeal consumes me because my
foes forget your words.*

People: Your promise is well tried, and your
servant loves it.

Leader: *I am small and despised, yet I do not forget your precepts.*

People: Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and your law is the truth.

Leader: *Trouble and anguish have come upon me, but your commandments are my delight.*

All: Your decrees are righteous forever; give me understanding that I may live.

PRAYER OF ADORATION

“Come, Oh Come,
O Quickening Spirit”

Words: Heinrich Held

Music: Joshua Bennetch

Come, Oh come, O quickening Spirit,
God before the dawn of time.
Fire our hearts with holy ardor,
Blessed comforter sublime.
Let your radiance fill our night—
Turning darkness into light.

Only that which you desire
Be our object, with your hand
Lead our every thought and action,
Let them be at Your command.
All our sinfulness erase—
With the increase of Your grace.

Blessed Spirit still renewing
All who dwell upon the earth,
When the evil one assails us,
Help us prove our heavenly birth;
Arm us with Your mighty sword—
In the legions of the Lord.

Help us keep the faith forever,
Let not Satan, death, or shame
Draw us from you or deprive us
Of the honor of Your name.
When the foe would lure us hence—
Be, O God, our sure defense.

“Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners”

*by John Wilbur Chapman, Matthew S. Smith,
and Rowland Hugh Prichard*

Jesus, what a Friend for sinners,
Jesus, Lover of my soul.
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a strength in weakness,
Let me hide myself in Him.
Tempted, tried, and often failing,
He, my strength, my victory wins.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, what a help in sorrow,
While the billows o'er me roll.
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus, I do now receive Him,
More than all in Him I find,
He hath granted me forgiveness,
I am His, and He is mine.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 19:1-10

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

CONFESSION OF SIN

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have hidden our sin and grown weary in our silence; our hearts have been heavy, and our strength has failed.

Yet you are our hiding place; you preserve us from trouble and surround us with songs of deliverance. Forgive us, we pray. Cleanse us from our sin, renew our hearts, and teach us again to trust in your unfailing love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Hear this Good News:

If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

“Oh Give Thanks To The Lord”

by Wendell Kimbrough

We were wandering in the desert
With our souls so starved and weak
We were hungry for a homeland
We did not know how to seek

But we lifted up our voices
To the only One who hears
And the God of mercy came
and brought us near

We were locked out of the garden
And our backs bent down with pain
In the shadow of death's darkness
We were slaves to sin and blame

Then we cried out in our labor
To the only One who hears
And the God of mercy wiped
away our tears

Oh give thanks to the Lord
For His love endures forever
We were wandering and lost
And our Father brought us home

To a safe, dwelling place
To a feast of joy and laughter
Oh give thanks to the Lord
for He is good

We were fools in our rebellion
With our hunger strike of pride
We were sick and growing closer
To the death we should have died

Then He heard of our condition
And He called us by our names
And the God of glory took
away our shame

Oh give thanks to the Lord
For His love endures forever
We were wandering and lost
And our Father brought us home

To a safe, dwelling place
To a feast of joy and laughter
Oh give thanks to the Lord
for He is good

We were far out on the ocean
Making wealth and chasing dreams
But the waves of great destruction
Brought us trembling to our knees

And we cried like drunken sailors
To the only One who hears
And the God of comfort took
away our fears

Oh give thanks to the Lord
For His love endures forever
We were wandering and lost
And our Father brought us home

To a safe dwelling place
To a feast of joy and laughter
Oh give thanks to the Lord
for He is good

CHILDREN'S SERMON

New City Catechism

Question 5: What else did God create?

Answer: God created all things and all his creation was very good.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

As the leader directs, the congregation is invited to pray for those for whom they are burdened.

Pray aloud and by name or silently if you prefer.

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

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING

Ezekiel 10:18-19, 11:22-25

Reader: *This is the Word of the Lord!*

People: Thanks be to God!

“Take My Life And Let It Be”

*by Frances Ridley Havergal
and Henri Abraham Cesar Malan*

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee
Take my moments and my days
Let them flow in ceaseless praise
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee
Swift and beautiful for Thee

Take my voice and let me sing
Always only for my King
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee
Filled with messages from Thee

Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would I withhold
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose
Every power as Thou shalt choose

Take my will and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine
Take my heart it is Thine own
It shall be Thy royal throne
It shall be Thy royal throne

Take my love my Lord I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be
Ever only all for Thee
Ever only all for Thee

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

Minister: *The peace of the Lord be always
with you.*

People: And also with you!

Minister: *Lift up your hearts!*

People: We lift them up to the Lord!

Wine is in the outer circles of cups; the inner circle contains grape juice. Gluten-free bread is in its own tray.

As the usher directs, please come forward one row at a time to pick up your cups.

Please hold your elements until all are served so that we may all partake together, as one body.

“Are You Weary, Are You Languid”

by John Mason Neale

Are you weary, are you languid,
are you sore distressed?
"Come to me," says One, "and, coming,
be at rest."

Has he marks to lead me to him,
if he be my Guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
and his side."

Finding, foll'wing, keeping, struggling,
is he sure to bless?

"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs
answer yes."

Is there diadem, as Monarch,
that his brow adorns?

"Yes, a crown, in very surety,
but of thorns."

If I find him, if I follow,
what his promise here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
many a tear."

Finding, foll'wing, keeping, struggling,
is he sure to bless?

"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs
answer yes."

If I ask him to receive me,
will he say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
pass away."

Finding, foll'wing, keeping, struggling,
is he sure to bless?

"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs
answer yes."

CELEBRATING COMMUNION

Announcements

Benediction

*The Lord bless you and keep you;
the Lord make his face to shine upon you
and be gracious to you;
the Lord lift up his countenance upon you
and give you peace.*

Amen

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise Him all creatures here below.

Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts.

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen. (4x)



CHRIST_{THE} KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

THE LORD'S DAY – NOVEMBER 2, 2025