

# 48th Annual Interfaith Thanksgiving Service

St. Thomas  
Reformed Church



**Welcome from  
The St. Thomas Reformed Church  
&  
The Hebrew Congregation of St. Thomas**

November 25, 2020

Service: 7:00 pm on

<https://www.facebook.com/stthomasreformedchurch/live>

Or

<https://strchurch.org/site-content>

# A Celebration of Thanksgiving

Welcome to this 48th Annual Community Virtual Service of Thanksgiving. We come together in spirit and song, repeating words written by the Psalmists so many centuries ago:

*Hinei Mah Tov U'mah Na'im Shevet Achim Gam Yachad.*  
How good and how pleasant it is... when, brothers and sisters, we sit... we dwell, we come together in peace.

Prelude Music

Chanelle Schaffer

Greeting

Rev. Jeffrey Neevel

## Call to Worship for Thanksgiving

*(inspired by Psalm 100, Deuteronomy 26:9-10)*

Shouts of joy! Songs of praise! Sounds of hope and love!

**These are moments of thanksgiving – thanks giving to our God!**

Adonai is our God. Our creator. We are God's people, led by God's love.

**These are moments of thanksgiving – thanks giving to our God!**

Enter God's house with thanksgiving. Enter God's house full of praise!

**These are moments of thanksgiving – thanks giving to our God!**

God's love is never ending.

**God is good! Alleluia!**

**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**

**These to Thee, our God, we owe  
Source whence all our blessings flow  
And for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise  
Come, then, thankful people, come  
Raise the song of harvest home  
Come to God's own temple, come  
Raise the song of harvest home**

## Thanksgiving Collect

Gracious God, who supplies us with every blessing in abundance, lift up our hearts in gratitude and thanksgiving. Open us to remember the gifts we seldom notice, the bounty we take for granted, the rich possibilities You provide. For bread without scarcity, for water that is pure, for houses to live in and friends to enjoy, we give You humble thanks. For beauty and bounty, for healing and hope, for Your Living Word, we lift up our voice in joyful praise. Dwell with us now and always. Amen!

Song

**'Lord Most High'**

*Harris/Schaffer*

For the beauty of earth  
For the glory of skies  
For the love which from birth  
Ever around us lies

For the beauty of hours  
Of the day and the night  
Hill and vale, trees and flowers  
Sun, moon, and stars of light, Lord

### *Chorus*

Throughout the endless ages  
You will be crowned with praises  
Lord most high  
Exalted in every nation  
Sovereign of all creation  
Lord most high  
Lord most high, be magnified

From the ends of the earth  
From the depths of the sea  
From the heights of the heavens  
Your name be praised

For the beauty of song  
Filling hearts with delight  
For each gift that You've given  
We give you thanks tonight, Lord (*chorus*)

Lord most high, Lord most high  
Be magnified; be magnified

...To Hear God's Word...

Scripture      Deuteronomy 8:7-18; Psalm 65

Message              "Together Again!"  
Rabbi Michael Feshbach

...And Respond with Gratitude

Tzedakah  
*(Tonight's offering will benefit Nana Baby Home)*

Offertory Anthem      "Thankful"              *Foster/Sager*

Somedays, we forget to look around us  
Somedays, we can't see the joy that surrounds us  
So caught up inside ourselves  
We take when we should give

So for tonight, we pray for what we know can be  
And on this day we hope for what we still can't see  
It's up to us to be the change  
And even though we all can still do more  
There's so much to be thankful for

Look beyond ourselves; there's so much sorrow  
It's way too late to say "I'll cry tomorrow"  
Each of us must find our truth; it's so long overdue

Even with our differences  
There is a place we're all connected  
Each of us can find each other's light

It's up to us to be the change  
And even though this world needs so much more  
There's so much to be thankful for

## Prayer of Thanksgiving

Benediction

“Blessing”

*Sam Glaser*

May G-d watch over your soul  
Guiding every step along your way  
May you hold deep in your heart  
The love God is giving you everyday

May the light of heaven above  
Reflect in your eyes  
So you see all the wonder in the world

Y'varechecha Adonai v'yishm'recha  
Ya'eyr Adonai panav eylecha v'chuneka  
Yisa Adonai panav eylecha  
V'yaseym l'cha shalom

May you live all the days of your life  
Secure in the arms of the One above  
May God look upon you with favor  
Granting you whatever you're dreaming of

May mountains offer a path  
When you stroll along  
Fill the valleys so you can cross with ease

Shalom, shalom, shalom

## Postlude

## Worship Leaders

Rev. Jeff Neevel, Rabbi Michael Feshbach, Minister of Music Chanelle Schaffer, Soloist Luba Dolgopolsky and Virtual Choir: Joy Aird, Will Howe, Andrea Lee, Fred Northup, Julie Northup, Jeff Smith, Bonnie Troutman, Penny Woods.

**Special thanks** to our Live Stream Dream Team:  
James Anderson, James Cobb, Andrea King and Lucy Sutton.

## Offering Beneficiary

Nana Baby Home was founded in 1989 by Mrs. Louise Larchveaux-Ali and has cared for hundreds of children. Send donations to Nana Baby Home 4608 Tutu Park Mall, Suite 203 St. Thomas, VI 00802. Electronically use [Paypal@nanababyhome](mailto:Paypal@nanababyhome) or [Venmo@NanaBabySTT](mailto:Venmo@NanaBabySTT) or <https://secure.egsnetwork.com/donate/8AE1DCE41A01481>  
For more info <https://nanababyhome.com/about/>



"It has seemed to me fit and proper that God should be solemnly, reverently and gratefully acknowledged, as with one heart and one voice, by the whole American people. I do therefore invite my fellow citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November as a day of Thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father Who dwelleth in the heavens."

Abraham Lincoln, Proclamation of Thanksgiving,  
October 3, 1863

