



Sunday November 16th, 2025

Prelude

Before the Last Leaf Falls by D. Lanz

Kate Caton

The music of the Prelude begins the worship experience. The time of sharing and fellowship comes to an end, and we enter into a time of quiet, prayerful reflection. We invite you to sit quietly and allow the Holy Spirit to speak to you through the notes of the music at this time.

Words of Welcome

Pass the Peace of Christ

*Hymn

He Is Exalted

No.2070

He is exalted The King is exalted on high
I will praise Him
He is exalted, forever exalted
And I will praise His name
He is the Lord Forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and earth Rejoice in His holy name
He is exalted The King is exalted on high

Call to Worship

L: We lift our eyes up in worship to the Source of Life.

All: God who keeps us does not slumber nor sleep.

L: The Lord keeps us covered.

All: the Lord is our shelter in times of distress.

L: In praise and thanksgiving we worship you together.

All: open us to your presence and instruct us with your word.

L: Equip us through your Spirit.

All: Let your light shine through us. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The First Reading

Isaiah 12:1-6

Scott Shepherd

Words in Music

The Love of God Comes Close by J. Bell

Bonnie Lamondia

The Pastor's Time with Kids

The Offertory

*Doxology

No.95

Dedication Prayer

Time of Intercession

Pastoral Prayer

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*

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

***Hymn of Preparation**

My Hope is Built

No.368

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When Darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

(Refrain)

His oath, his covenant, his blood
supports me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

(Refrain)

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!

(Refrain)

Words for Today

Luke 21:5-19

Scott Shepherd

Liturgist: This is the Word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God.

Message:
Hymn

Endurance: I will trust and not be afraid

Pastor Lisa McColgan

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

No.110

1 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
does seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

2 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.

You 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.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God has 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.

4 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!

Benediction:

Pastor Lisa McColgan

Postlude

Emperor's Waltz. by J. Strauss

Kate Caton

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**Please stand if you are able.*

"He Is Exalted" words and music by Twila Paris, ©1974, Straightway Music/Mountain Spring, Used by permission. CCLI License #3144125 "My Hope Is Built" words and music public domain. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing (Hedge) Author: Martin Luther (1529); Translator: Frederic Henry Hedge (1852) Tune: EIN FESTE BURG