

THANKFUL



Grateful



BLESSED

Christ the King Free Lutheran Church
Thanksgiving Eve Service
November 25, 2020
7:00 PM

Prelude

Call to Praise & Thanksgiving Psalm 100 (Responsively)

A psalm of thanksgiving (Congregation = **Bold**) CSB

¹ Let the whole earth shout triumphantly to the LORD!

² **Serve the LORD with gladness;
come before him with joyful songs.**

³ Acknowledge that the LORD is God.

He made us, and we are his—
his people, the sheep of his pasture.

⁴ **Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with praise.**

Give thanks to him and bless his name.

⁵ **For the LORD is good, and his faithful love endures forever;
his faithfulness, through all generations.**

Song # 55 (Blue Book) *He Has Made Me Glad*

Testimony of Thanks Jim & Pat Woelber

Hymn # 392 (Hymnal) *Come, Ye Thankful People, Come* v 1 & 2

Testimony of Thanks Denis & Susan Parsley

Hymn # 392 (Hymnal) *Come, Ye Thankful People, Come* v 3 & 4

Scripture Reading (Read in Unison)

2 Samuel 22:2-4, 47, 50-51 CSB

²The LORD is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer,

³my God, my rock where I seek refuge.

My shield, the horn of my salvation, my stronghold, my refuge,
and my Savior, you save me from violence.

⁴I called to the LORD, who is worthy of praise,
and I was saved from my enemies.

⁴⁷The Lord lives—blessed be my rock!
God, the rock of my salvation, is exalted.

⁵⁰Therefore I will give thanks to you among the nations, Lord;
I will sing praises about your name.

⁵¹He is a tower of salvation for his king;
he shows loyalty to his anointed,
to David and his descendants forever.

Message *Thanks Among the Nations* Pastor Matthew

Giving of Thanks/Prayer

Benediction

Hymn # 395 (Hymnal) *We Plow the Fields and Scatter the Good Seed*

Postlude

Please place offerings in the baskets in the back of the sanctuary

Thanksgiving Offering will be given to the Pipestone Food Shelf

Have a Blessed Thanksgiving!

He Has Made Me Glad

I will enter His gates
with thanksgiving in my heart
I will enter His courts
with praise
I will say, "This is the day
that the Lord has made,"
I will rejoice for He has made me glad

He has made me glad
He has made me glad
I will rejoice
for He has made me glad

He has made me glad
He has made me glad
I will rejoice
for He has made me glad

CCLI Song # 1493

Leona Von Brethorst

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Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrows grown;
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

Verse 3

For the Lord, our God, shall come
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offenses purge away,
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

Verse 4

Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

We Plow The Fields And Scatter the Good Seed

Verse 1

We plow the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Chorus

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above:
Then thank the Lord,
O thank the Lord for all His love.

Verse 2

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far,
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed:
Much more, to us His children,
He gives our daily bread.

Chorus

Verse 3

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Chorus