

First Presbyterian Church of Sandpoint, Idaho

October 29, 2023, 10:30 a.m.

Reformation Sunday and All Saints Day (Observed)

Andy Kennaly, Pastor; Annie Welle, Piano; Dana Stockman, Choir Director

Mickey Quinn, Worship Leader; Dyno Wahl, Livestream

Gary Jones, Usher

Prelude Music & Livestream Begins

Christ Candlelight, Ring the Bell, Moment of Silence, Welcome, Announcements

Lighting the Reformation Candle

*Opening Hymn # 526 For All the Saints

*Opening Prayer and Responsive Peace of Christ

The peace of Christ be with you. **And also with you.** Thanks be to God!

*Sung Response Hymnal #577 "Glory Be to the Father"

Scripture Readings Deuteronomy 34:1-12, Psalm 1, Matthew 22:34-46

Words of Witness "By Streams of Water" Andy Kennaly

Hymn of Response #456 Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

Prayers of the Community & All Saints Day Observed

Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Our heavenly Creator, hallowed is your name. Your Kingdom is come. Your will is done, as in heaven so also on Earth. Give us the bread for our daily need. And leave us serene, just as we also allow others serenity. And do not pass us through trial, except separate us from the evil one. For yours is the Kingdom, the Power, and the Glory, to the end of the universe, of all the universes. Amen!

Offering, Offertory, Doxology, *Prayer of Dedication

*The Doxology # 593 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

*Closing Song Sing the Faith # 2052 The Lone, Wild Bird

*Charge, Benediction, Follow the Light of Christ

We follow Christ's light, for we are a congregation of people,

Loving, living, learning the joy of faith.

*Postlude, Livestream Concludes

WORDS TO SONGS

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For All the Saints

For all the Saints who from their
labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world
confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.

[Chorus]

Alleluia, Alleluia.

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.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feeble struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

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.

Oh, may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and
bold,
— Fight as the Saints who nobly
fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown
of gold.

And when the strife is fierce, the
warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph
song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms
are strong.

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew.
Guard my first springs of thought and
will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their
might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

The Lone, Wild Bird

The lone wild bird in lofty flight
Is still with you, nor leaves your sight
And I am yours! I rest in you
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too

The ends of earth are in your hands
The sea's dark deep and far-off lands
And I am yours! I rest in you
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too

Each secret thought is known to you
The path I walk my whole life through
My days, my deeds, my hopes, my fears
My deepest joys, my silent tears

In secret depths, you knit my frame
Before my birth, you spoke my name
Within my soul, as close a breath
So near to me, in life, in death

Oh search me, God, my heart reveal
Renew my life, my spirit heal
For I am yours, I rest in you
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.