



Lyrics for Traditional Service, Sunday November 22nd

For The Beauty of the Earth

Quartet

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light:

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore,
Her pure sacrifice of love:

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thyself, best gift divine,
To our race so freely given;
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth and joy in heaven.

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Bless This House

Mary Boles Allen, mezzo-soprano

Vincent Martin, bass-baritone

Bless this house, O Lord we pray
Make it safe by night and day

Bless these walls so firm and stout
Keeping want and trouble out

Bless the roof and timbers tall
Let thy peace lie overall

Bless these doors that they may prove
Ever open, to joy and love

Bless these windows shining bright
Letting in God's Heavenly light

Bless the candles burning there
With smoke ascending like a prayer!

Bless the folk who pray within
Keep them pure and free from sin

Bless us all that we may be
Fit O Lord to dwell with thee

Bless us all that one day we may dwell
O Lord! With Thee!

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Quartet

Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin:
God, our Maker, dost provide For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

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.

The Lord our God shall come And shall take His harvest home;
From His fields 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.

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.



Scripture for Traditional Service, Sunday November 22nd

Genesis 1:28

God blessed them and said to them, “Be fruitful and increase in number; fill the earth and subdue it. Rule over the fish in the sea and the birds in the sky and over every living creature that moves on the ground.”

Isaiah 53:5

But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed.

Numbers 6:22-27

The Lord said to Moses, 23 “Tell Aaron and his sons, ‘This is how you are to bless the Israelites. Say to them:

24 ““The Lord bless you and keep you: 25 the Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you; 26 the Lord turn his face toward you and give you peace.””

27 “So they will put my name on the Israelites, and I will bless them.”

Luke 2:14

“Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests.”

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.

Psalms 121

I lift up my eyes to the mountains — where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

3 He will not let your foot slip — he who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, he who watches over Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord watches over you — the Lord is your shade at your right hand; the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord will keep you from all harm — he will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

Romans 8:28

And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.

The life of thankfulness—biblically speaking—is lived in view of the hard things of existence. As the life of thanksgiving deepens, we discover that the more mature prayers of thanksgiving are not those offered for the obvious blessings, but those spoken in gratitude for obstacles overcome, for insights gained, for lessons learned, for increased humility, for help received in time of need, for strength to persevere, for opportunities to serve others.

Fleming Rutledge

1 Corinthians 10:10

And do not grumble, as some of them did—and were killed by the destroying angel.

Psalm 23:5

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

“The real issue in life is not how many blessings we have, but what we do with our blessings. Some people have many blessings and hoard them. Some have few and give everything away.”

Mr. Rogers

Numbers 6:22-27

“So they will put my name on the Israelites, and I will bless them.”

