# ALL SAINTS SUNDAY A SERVICE OF LOVING REMEMBRANCE FOR THOSE WHO HAVE DIED



Listen, I will tell you a mystery!

We will not all die, but we will all be changed,
in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

For the trumpet will sound,
and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed.
I Corinthians 15:51-52

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 2020 1:00 PM SANCTUARY BROADCAST

The National Presbyterian Church 4101 Nebraska Avenue, NW Washington, DC 20016 202-537-0800 www.nationalpres.org

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE

Joanna Zorack-Greene, piano

WELCOME AND CALL TO WORSHIP

Rev. Katie W. Francis

To receive prayer during and after this service call 202-800-9121

HYMN

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

Solid Rock

### PRAYER OF INVOCATION in unison

O God, giver of life and conqueror of death, our help in every time of trouble.

Comfort us who mourn; and give us grace, in the presence of death, to worship you, that we may have sure hope of eternal life and be enabled to put our whole trust in your goodness and mercy;

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### CONFESSION in unison

Eternal God, in every age you have raised up men and women to live and die in faith.

We confess that we are indifferent to your will.

You call us to proclaim your name, but we are silent.

You call us to do what is just, but we remain idle.

You call us to live faithfully, but we are afraid.

In your mercy, forgive us, give us courage to follow in your way, that joined with those from ages past, who have served you with faith, hope and love, we may inherit the kingdom you promised in Jesus Christ.

### SILENT CONFESSION AND ASSURANCE OF PARDON

# SCRIPTURE READING Thessalonians 4:13-14

Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who sleep in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For we believe that Jesus died and rose again, and so we believe that God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep in him.

Special Music Wood and Nails

The Porter's Gate

"Our Blessed Hope"

Rev. Francis

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH in unison

REFLECTION

Philippians 2:5-11

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness,

And being found in human form he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess to the glory of God;

Jesus Christ is Lord! Amen.

HYMN The King of Love My Shepherd Is St. Columba

### PRAYER AND LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES

PSALM 27:1, 4-5

Carolann Haley

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? One thing I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after: to live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple. For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble; he will conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will set me high on a rock.

PSALM 32:6-7 Carolann Haley

Therefore let all who are faithful offer prayer to you; at a time of distress, the rush of mighty waters shall not reach them. You are a hiding place for me; you preserve me from trouble; you surround me with glad cries of deliverance.

PSALM 24:1-5

Dr. David Renwick

The earth is the Lord's and all that is in it, the world, and those who live in it; for he has founded it on the seas, and established it on the rivers. Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place? Those who have clean hands and pure hearts, who do not lift up their souls to what is false, and do not swear deceitfully. They will receive blessing from the Lord, and vindication from the God of their salvation.

PSALM 63:5-8 Dr. David Renwick

My soul is satisfied as with a rich feast, and my mouth praises you with joyful lips when I think of you on my bed, and meditate on you in the watches of the night; for you have been my help, and in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Great Is Thy Faithfulness