



Sunday, October 25, 2020

Welcome!

We are thankful that you are worshiping with us today! To learn more about the life of our congregation, join our email list [here](#).

Here are some helpful resources for our younger worshippers:

[This Week's Children's Bulletin](#) | [Worship Worksheet for Kids](#)

SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY

The Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time – Reformation Sunday

10:30 A.M.

THE GATHERING

PRELUDE

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

*CALL TO WORSHIP

You shall love the Lord your God
**with all your heart, with all your soul,
and with all your mind.**
And you shall love your neighbor as yourself.
**Drawn by love, we come,
to offer our whole selves in Christ's service.
Let us worship the Lord!**

*OPENING PRAYER

Most sovereign and loving God, in gratitude we stand in awe of your presence this day. In this time of worship, let our hearts, souls and mind gravitate to the wondrous work you have done. We give you thanks this day. Amen.

*HYMN 649

Amazing Grace

AMAZING GRACE

- 1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.*
- 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!*
- 3. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than we'd first begun.*

TIME FOR YOUNG DISCIPLES

Leader: May God be with you in worship there.

Congregation: **May God be with you in worship there.**

CALL TO RECONCILIATION

Like a mother who will never leave her child, our God is quick to love and slow to anger.

With the courage to live into God's love, let us confess our sins.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

O God, we know this, your Greatest Commandment: love the Lord with heart, soul, and mind; love your neighbor as yourself. These words dwell in our hearts and rest on our lips. And, yet, we are so slow to act upon them. When we encounter neighbors in need we are quick to pass judgment, even though love demands empathy. We see your children suffering, but are too busy, too weary to respond, even though love demands compassion. We see unjust systems that strip others of dignity but believe we are powerless to effect change, even though love demands action. And whenever we do not treat our neighbors as we ourselves would hope to be treated, we do not love you fully. Forgive us, Lord.

POURING OF THE WATERS & DECLARATION OF PROMISE AND FORGIVENESS

Remember your baptism and be thankful!

In these waters, we are reminded that Christ claims us as his own and makes all things new.

As far as the east is from the west, we are forgiven. **Thanks be to God.**

*GLORIA PATRI

GREATOREX

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

*PASSING OF THE PEACE

Since we have been reconciled to God, let us also be reconciled to one another.

The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

And also with you.

*SUNG RESPONSE 399

GOD WELCOMES ALL

God welcomes all, strangers and friends. God's love is strong and it never ends. (Repeat)

THE WORD

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

God of abundant wisdom and love, in our worship together, transform our hearts, restore our souls, and renew our minds, so that we might be faithful to your commandments. Amen.

READINGS FROM SCRIPTURE

Leviticus 19:1-2, 15-18

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

1 Thessalonians 2:1-8

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

Rev. David Madewell

*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty. From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE EUCHARIST

FORWARD IN FAITH – THROUGH GENEROSITY

Meredith Bowers

INVITATION TO THE OFFERING

MUSIC FOR THE OFFERING

*THE DOXOLOGY (Hymn 606)

OLD HUNDREDTH

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise God, all creatures here below;
Praise God above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.*

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE

THE GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts. **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. **It is right to give our thanks and praise...**

THE 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

BREAKING OF THE BREAD & THE COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

God of wondrous grace, we thank you for making room for all of your children at this table. Let this table continue to remind us of the sacrifice and persistent love you give us all. And let us be remind to embody that to those who sit beside us at this table. We give you thanks. Amen.

THE SENDING

*HYMN 275

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

EIN' FESTE BURG

- 1. A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing.
Our helper be, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth 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.
Dost 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 hath 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.*

*CHARGE AND BENEDICTION

*CLOSING VOLUNTARY

**Rise in body or spirit*

LEADING OUR WORSHIP TODAY

PREACHING

Rev. David Madewell

LITURGIST

Larry Hale

MUSICIANS

Patrick Ritsch, Pianist

Adam Bigge, Bagpiper

PRESIDING AT THE TABLE

Dennis Jewett, Director of Music

ASSISTING

*Stephanie Dube, Director of Youth
Ministries & Weekday School*

REFORMATION SUNDAY: OCTOBER 25

“Lord God, Help in this Trouble”

A CHRISTIAN SONG WRITTEN BY HULDREICH ZWINGLI
WHEN HE WAS ATTACKED BY THE PESTILENCE

Ulrich Zwingli (1484-1531) was the newly appointed People’s Priest, or *Leutpriestertum*, at Zurich’s Groosmünster church. While visiting the Swiss town of Bad Pfäfers in September 1519 he learned of a new wave of plague devastating Zurich and immediately returned home. Zwingli ministered to the city’s afflicted and himself fell ill. His brother, Andreas, would perish from the disease, along with an estimated quarter to half of all Zurich’s citizens.

Zwingli’s song shows him falling sick, battling the disease, and convalescing. The words speak to his acceptance of divine providence (“Do what Thou wilt; me nothing lacks. Thy vessel am I; to make or break altogether”) and promise a future of faithful acts (“my lips must thy praise and teaching bespeak more than ever before, however it may go”). As a Reformation leader Zwingli went on to oppose longstanding church practices that contradicted his understanding of the Bible, including the veneration of saints and statues, priestly celibacy, and the sale of indulgences.

Although he didn’t write the Plague Song to be performed during worship services, the text can be found in many sixteenth and seventeenth century Protestant hymnals. Zwingli’s words remind us 500 years later that a commitment to others and even personal tribulation can lead to a renewed state of grace.



General Assembly 224 set aside this year’s Reformation Sunday as a day for the “whole church to commit to continuous discernment of how to meet the social justice, economic, and spiritual challenges of the pandemic.” The Presbyterian Historical Society joins this effort by sharing Zwingli’s Plague Song in English on page 2 of this insert or at www.history.pcusa.org/rs

“Lord God, Help in this Trouble”

VI

A CHRISTIAN SONG WRITTEN BY HULDREICH ZWINGLI WHEN HE WAS ATTACKED BY THE PESTILENCE

(End of 1519)

[Ein christenlich gsang, gestelt durch H. Z., als er mit pestilentz angriffen ward. In Schuler and Schulthess ed., ii., 2, 270-2. In modern literary German, translated, pp. 272-4. In Egli and Finsler ed., i., 67-9. Translation reprinted from my life of Zwingli, pp. 132-4.

This is the most successful of Zwingli's preserved poetry. It was the memorial of his serious illness from the plague which in 1519 carried off nearly half of the population of Zurich. Though unadapted to singing it has been given a tune and is found in many hymn-books of the 15th and 16th centuries, published in Zurich.]

I.—At the Beginning of the Illness.

Help, Lord God, help	So let it be!
In this trouble!	Do what Thou wilt;
I think Death is at the door.	Me nothing lacks. ²
Stand before ¹ me, Christ;	Thy vessel am I;
For Thou hast overcome him!	To make or break altogether.
To Thee I cry:	For, if Thou takest away
If it is Thy will,	My spirit
Take out the dart,	From this earth,
Which wounds me	Thou dost it, that it ³ may not
Nor lets me have an hour's	grow worse,
Rest or repose!	Nor spot
Will'st Thou however	The pious lives and ways of
That Death take me	others.
In the midst of my days,	

¹ In the sense of “protect.”

² The words may also mean equally well, “nothing shall be too much, for me.”

³ “It,” *i.e.*, my spirit.

Song Written when Attacked with Pestilence 57

II.—In the Midst of his Illness.

Console me, Lord God, console me!	My tongue is dumb, It cannot speak a word.
The illness increases, Pain and fear seize My soul and body.	My senses are all blighted. Therefore is it time That Thou my fight Conductest hereafter;
Come to me then, With Thy grace, O my only consolation!	Since I am not So strong, that I Can bravely Make resistance To the Devil's wiles and treacherous hand.
It ¹ will surely save Everyone, who His heart's desire And hopes sets	Still will my spirit Constantly abide by Thee, how- ever he rages.
On Thee, and who besides Despises all gain and loss. Now all is up.	

III.—During Convalescence.

Sound, Lord God, sound! I think I am Already coming back. ²	Sometime endure, Perhaps with greater anguish Than would now have Happened, ³ Lord! Since I came So near; ⁴ So will I still The spite and boasting Of this world Bear joyfully for the sake of the reward
Yes, if it please Thee, That no spark of sin Rule me longer on earth. Then my lips must Thy praise and teaching Bespeak more Than ever before, However it may go, In simplicity and with no danger.	By Thy help, Without which nothing can be perfect.
Although I must The punishment of death	

¹ “It,” *i.e.*, Thy grace.

² *I.e.*, to health, to myself.

³ *I.e.*, if I had died this time.

⁴ *I.e.*, to death's door.

General Assembly 224 set aside this year's Reformation Sunday as a day for the “whole church to commit to continuous discernment of how to meet the social justice, economic, and spiritual challenges of the pandemic.” PHS joins this effort by sharing an English translation of Zwingli's Plague Song, from *The Latin Works and the Correspondence of Huldreich Zwingli...vol. 1, 1912.*