

When the Next Crisis Comes, Try Thanksgiving Community Thanksgiving Service Order of Worship

Meditation

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Prayer and Welcome

Message in Song by Kid's Praise Choir | I Am Thankful

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

For the Beauty of the Earth

Benevolence Offering | Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Lord's Supper | Mystery

Message

We Give Thee but Thine Own

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 sorrow 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.

ENDING

Come, thankful people, come. Come, thankful people, come.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

VERSE 1

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

CHORUS

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

VERSE 2

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

VERSE 3

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine with ten thousand beside!

Words: THOMAS O. CHISHOLM
Music: WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

For the Beauty of the Earth

VERSE 1

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.

VERSE 2

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

VERSE 3

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.

VERSE 5

For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To the world so freely giv'n;
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Words and Music: CONRAD KOCHER
and FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

VERSE 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.

VERSE 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!

CHORUS

My chains are gone, I've been set free;
My God, my Savior has ransomed me.
And like a flood His mercy reigns,
Unending love, amazing grace.

VERSE 3

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

VERSE 4

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine.
But God who called me here below,
Will be forever mine,
Will be forever mine,
You are forever mine.

Words and Music: EDWIN EXCELL, LOUIE GIGLIO, JOHN NEWTON, JOHN REES & CHRIS TOMLIN

Mystery

VERSE

Sweet Jesus Christ, my sanity.
Sweet Jesus Christ, my clarity.
Bread of heaven broken for me.
Cup of Salvation, held out to drink;
Jesus, mystery.

CHORUS

Christ has died and Christ is risen.
Christ will come again.

BRIDGE

Celebrate His death and rising:
Lift your eyes, proclaim His coming.
Celebrate His death and rising:
Lift your eyes, lift your eyes.

Words and Music: CHARLIE HALL

We Give Thee but Thine Own

VERSE 1

We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

VERSE 2

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blesses us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

VERSE 3

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christlike thing.

VERSE 4

And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do,
O Lord, we do it unto Thee.

Words: WILLIAM W. HOW
Music: JOSEPH BARNBY