Crossroads Presbyterian Church Part of the Greater Atlanta Presbytery of the Presbyterian Church (USA) www.crossroads-pc.com

CHURCH STAFF

Rev. Richard Allen Farmer Nena Simonetti Patti Matthews Latoria Hairston

Pastor Administrative Assistant 770-469-9069 Choir Director Youth Director

770-469-9069 770-469-9069 770-469-9069

LOCAL, NATIONAL & GLOBAL MISSIONS

Richard and Amanda Coleman	TMS Global - Ethiopia
Margaret Garner	Worldwide Discipleship Assoc. Atlanta
Willys & Suzette Goss-Geffrard	Water Mission - Haiti
Jacqueline Huggins	Wycliffe Bible Translators – Philippines
Gary Lane	Mission Discovery
Focused Community Strategies	Atlanta
Annette Smith	Georgia Missions - Southern States, USA
Tony & Veronica Warner	InterVarsity Christian Fellowship – SE

CURRENT RULING ELDERS

Class of 2023

Maggie Stewart **Deloris** Rose Vernon Harris

Class of 2024 Ephram Curry Pamela Gruduah John Matthews Judie Morgan Nancy Scott Susan Small

CURRENT BOARD OF DEACONS

Class of 2023

Dorothy Jones

Sandy Lewis

Gwen Murray

Myrna Smith

Class of 2024

Mark Brown

Claudette Clark

Class of 2025 Lysandra Brown Adolph Denkey Rosalind Fuse-Hall Valerie Henry **Byron** James Bill Lambert Deborah Miller

Class of 2025

Mel Walker

Michael Sofidiya

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Third Sunday

November 20, 2022 11:00 A.M.

The Rev. Dr. Richard Allen Farmer, Pastor-Teacher

Lay Leader: Bill Small Pianist: Kristi Helfen

Worship Leader: Susan Small Drums: Ben Wilkinson

COMMUNITY NEWS, ANNOUNCEMENTS AND WELCOME

SUNG CALL TO WORSHIP	Hymn No. 565
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	

+PRAYER OF CONFESSION (Unison)

Generous God, we confess that too often we take your blessings for granted. Too often we think of your provision as something we've done for ourselves or that we're entitled to. Open our eyes to see how abundantly you care for us. Give us thankful hearts to sing your praises and to declare your goodness to everyone who will hear. *

+ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Lay Leader

Out of His great love, the Lord our God has heard our cry. He has saved us and gathered us from the nations, that we may give thanks to His holy name and glory in His praise. from *Psalms* 106:44-47

JOYFUL OFFERING OF PRAISE We Bring the Sacrifice of Praise We Gather Together

+PASTORAL PRAYER

RECOGNITION OF VISITORS

MOMENT FOR MISSIONS Margaret Garner Worldwide Discipleship Association

TESTIMONY OF THANKSGIVING Open Mic *Please come forward to the mic at the bottom of the platform stairs.*

GRATEFUL GIVING OF OUR TITHES AND OFFERINGS Please remember the Deacons Fund of Crossroads Church in your giving this week. Text and online giving available. See the website for information. OFFERTORY MUSIC

Kristi Helfen

Now Thank We All Our God By Cruger/Carter

OFFERTORY RESPONSE Thank You, Lord

ANTHEM

Chancel Choir

Make a Joyful Noise by Lanny Wolfe with Richard Allen Farmer, soloist

CHILDREN'S CHURCH (Children ages 4 & 5 and grades 1st-5th are dismissed to class)

+SCRIPTURE READING

If you are able, please stand for the reading of the Word of God.

Matthew 8:28-34

Reader: The Word of the Lord Response: Thanks be to God

SERMON

Pastor Richard Allen Farmer

The Power of Jesus, part 3 *"The Power of Jesus to Deliver"*

For All the Saints

MOMENT OF REFLECTION/CALL TO COMMITMENT

CLOSING HYMN

Hymn No. 533

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BENEDICTION

People: Amen

POSTLUDE

WHEN THE GATHERING ENDS, THE SERVICE BEGINS. GO IN PEACE, TO LOVE AND SERVE THE LORD.

Hymn= Hymns for the Living Church. (All music and words approved by CCLI License No. 58738)

+ No entry at this time. * Prayer by Susan Small

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE COME

(HYMN #565)

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.

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.

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.

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.

Amen.

Henry Alford

WE BRING THE SACRIFICE OF PRAISE

We bring the sacrifice of praise Into the house of the Lord We bring the sacrifice of praise Into the house of the Lord And we offer up to You The sacrifices of thanksgiving And we offer up to You The sacrifices of joy.

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THANK YOU, LORD

Thank you, Lord, Thank you, Lord, Thank you, Lord, I just want to thank you, Lord.

Because you've been so good, You've been so good, You've been so good. I just want to thank you, Lord.

(CCLI #58738)

WE GATHER TOGETHER (HYMN #570)

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;

He chastens and hastens His will to make known;

The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing;

Sing praises to His Name: He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,

Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine; So from the beginning the fight we were winning;

Thou, Lord, was at our side, all glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader triumphant,

And pray that Thou still our Defender will be;

Let Thy congregation escape tribulation; Thy Name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

FOR ALL THE SAINTS (HYMN #533)

For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. 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: Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle; they in glory shine. Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine; Alleluia! Alleluia!

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. Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest; And sweet the calm of Paradise, the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,

Through gates of pearl stream in the countless host,

Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Alleluia! Alleluia!

William W. How