Church Directory

PO Box 144, Fincastle VA 24090 (540) 473-2042 www.fincastlepresbyterian.org

The Session

Clerk of Session: John Kilby

2021: Lynne Bolton, Alan Brenner, John Griffith, Becky Downs

2022: Sandy Gates, Lyn Burton

2023: Cathy Goad, Paul Phillippe, Bo Trumbo

Trustees

Bob Omer, Garland Jones, Peggy Davis

The Church Staff

Interim Minister: The Rev. Dr. David Dickerson, D.Min.
Treasurer: Hal Bailey
Organist & Choir Director: Rose Ann Burgess
Bookkeeper: Beth Clark

Please contact Beth at (540) 473-2042 or fincastlepresbyterianchurch@gmail.com by Tuesday at 9am with items you want included in the bulletin.

The Church Calendar

Morning Worship	10:30am
Session	. 4th Thursday of each month

The Presbyterian Church at Fincastle, Virginia, whose congregation dates to 1763, is a continuation of the Sinking Spring and Spreading Spring congregations formed prior to 1760 and the Mt. Union congregation organized in 1832. The original building was erected in 1771 for the established Church of England in Botetourt County. Presbyterians have worshipped here continuously since the Revolutionary War.

Fincastle Presbyterian Church



Mission Statement

Striving to be faithful disciples of Jesus Christ
Growing in God
Through uplifting and inspiring spiritual experiences
And serving our community in love

Service for the Lord's Day

Christ the King Sunday

November 21th, 2021 – 10:30am (In Person & Live Streaming)

Chiming of the Hour

Prelude: "Now Thank We All Our God"

Kenneth Kosche Rose Ann Burgess, organist

Welcome and Announcements:

The Introit: "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee"

The Choir

Call to Worship: Psalm 100

One: Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth. Worship the LORD with gladness;

come into his presence with singing.

Many: Know that the LORD is God. It is he that made us, and we are his; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

One: Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and his courts with praise. Give thanks to him,

bless his name.

Many: For the LORD is good; his steadfast love endures forever; and his

faithfulness to all generations.

One: Praise the LORD!

Many: The LORD'S name be praised!

Prayer of Invocation: The Rev. Dr. David Dickerson, D.Min

Hymn: #381 "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come"

Call to Confession:

One: Trusting in God's promised mercies in Christ,

Many: let us confess our sins before God and neighbor.

Prayer of Confession: (unison)

Almighty God,

In love you spread good gifts before us, more than we need or deserve. You feed, heal, teach, and save us. We confess that we always want more; that we never share as freely as you give. We resent what we lack, and are jealous of neighbors. We misuse what you intend for joy. God, forgive our stubborn greed, and our destructiveness. In mercy, help us take such pleasure in your goodness that we will always be thanking you, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Silent Confession: Amen

Kyrie: #823

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Assurance of Pardon:

One: This statement is completely reliable and should be universally accepted:

Many: Christ Jesus entered the world to rescue sinners. One: He personally bore our sins in his body on the cross,

Many: so that we might be dead to sin and be alive to all that is good.

Unison: Friends, believe the good news of the gospel, in Jesus Christ, we are

forgiven.

Gloria Patri: #805

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.

Prayers of the People & The Lord's Prayer:

Offertory Anthem: "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Hal Hopson

*Doxology # 809 The Choir

*Prayer of Dedication

Prayer of Illumination: The Rev. Dr. David Dickerson, D.Min

Old Testament Reading: 2 Samuel 23:1-7

Hymn: #745 "Jesus Shall Reign"

New Testament Reading: John 18:33-38

Sermon: "His Kingdom Is Not Of This World"

The Rev. Dr. David Dickerson, D.Min

Moment for Meditation: "Now Thank We All Our God"

The Apostles' Creed

Kosche

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Hymn: #92 "Crown Him With Many Crowns"

*Charge and Blessing

*Profession of Faith:

*Postlude: "Now Thank We All Our God"

Kenneth Kosche Rose Ann Burgess, organist

*Standing

Announcements

Prayer Concerns: Laura Holt McCann, Mary Lee Reese, Mary Black, Nathalie Givens, Kaki Peaslee, Dianne Poynor, Marilyn Koch (Lisa's Mother), Molly Rose (Valerie Lucas's Cousin), Gretchen Greiner, Lisa Curlee (Sarah Bulmer's Sister), Betty Miracle (Kip's Sister), Peggy Davis, Marlene Davidow (Lynne's Friend), Meg Omer, Rick Vari, Mary Beth Huwe, Hiawatha "Hi" Niceley, Billie Wilson (Sue Porter's s.-in-law). The family of Bill Gump (Sue's uncle), The family of Alec Girman (Verna's cousin), Carl Utley, Family of John Barr (Carolyn Kniceley's relative)

Birthdays: Garland Jones 11/3. Nick DesChamps 11/12. Jim Porter 11/26

Angel Tree: We are participating with Social Services to provide Christmas gifts for Botetourt families.. Members can send their Angel Tree donations to Fincastle Presbyterian Church with ANGEL TREE in the memo line of the check. Please send donations in by December 5.

Coming up soon: We will be taking orders in December for poinsettias to brighten our sanctuary for 2 Sundays, and then go home to brighten yours! Prices and details will follow soon.

Please send donations to: Fincastle Presbyterian Church PO Box 144

Fincastle, VA 24090

Scripture:

2 Samuel 23:1-7

1 Now these are the last words of David: The oracle of David, the son of Jesse, the oracle of the man who was raised on high, the anointed of the God of Jacob, the sweet psalmist of Israel: 2 "The Spirit of the LORD speaks by me, his word is upon my tongue. 3 The God of Israel has spoken, the Rock of Israel has said to me: When one rules justly over men, ruling in the fear of God, 4 he dawns on them like the morning light, like the sun shining forth upon a cloudless morning, like rain that makes grass to sprout from the earth 5 Yea, does not my house stand so with God? For he has made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things and secure. For will he not cause to prosper all my help and my desire? 6 But godless men are all like thorns that are thrown away; for they cannot be taken with the hand; 7 but the man who touches them arms himself with iron and the shaft of a spear, and they are utterly consumed with fire."

John 18:33-38

33 Pilate entered the praetorium again and called Jesus, and said to him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" 34 Jesus answered, "Do you say this of your own accord, or did others say it to you about me?" 35 Pilate answered, "Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me; what have you done?" 36 Jesus answered, "My kingship is not of this world; if my kingship were of this world, my servants would fight, that I might not be handed over to the Jews; but my kingship is not from the world." 37 Pilate said to him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I have come into the world, to bear witness to the truth. Every one who is of the truth hears my voice." 38 Pilate said to him, "What is truth?" After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again, and told them, "I find no crime in him.

Copyright: All rights reserved. Reprinted/Recorded with permission under One License #-A 739508 The Worshiping Church Hymnal, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL, 1990. Hymns: #20 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee, #381 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come, #745 Jesus Shall Reign, #92 Crown Him with Many Crowns. Service Music: #823 Lord Have Mercy, #805 Glory Be, #809 Praise God. Now Thank We All Our God, Kenneth Kosche, MorningStar Music Publishers of St. Louis, MEM-10-604. Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing, arr. Hal Hopson, 1980, Harold Flammer Music, Shawnee Press, INC, Delaware Water Gap, PA.

Hvmns:

#381 Come, ye Thankful People, Come

- 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.
- 2. All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield; wheat and tares together sown are to 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.
- 3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home; from the field shall in that day all offenses purge away, giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast; but the fruitful ears to store in the garner evermore.
- 4. Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring 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.

#745 Jesus Shall Reign

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does its successive journeys run, his kingdom stretch from shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made, and praises throng to crown his head. His name like sweet perfume shall rise with every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue dwell on his love with sweetest song, and infant voices shall proclaim their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns: the prisoners leap to lose their chains, the weary find eternal rest, and all who suffer want are blest.
- 5 Let all the people rise and bring their special honors to our King; angels descend with songs again and earth repeat the loud Amen.

#92 Crown Him With Many Crowns

- 1 Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne. Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless king through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save; his glories now we sing who died and rose on high, who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified; no angels in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends their burning eye at mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time, creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime. All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.