

First Presbyterian Church of Berkeley Worship Bulletin November 21, 2021

Welcome / Call to Worship

Michelle Vecchio-Lyzenga

One: Generous God, for the abundance of your blessings to us day by day and year by year,

All: We give you our thanks.

One: For the simple pleasures of life:

For garden harvests, coffee conversations, and piles of leaves,

For health and strength to appreciate the beauty of life,

For needs met and desires fulfilled,

All: We give you our thanks.

One: For meals shared to nourish body and spirit,

For homes which supply shelter, nurture wonder, and offer welcome,

All: We give you our thanks.

One: With music which declares your everlasting goodness,

With prayers for mutual understanding and peace,

With hearts that forgive as freely as you have forgiven,

All: We worship you with joy.

One: With creative pursuits which contribute our God-given talents,

With time dedicated to service in church and community,

With years committed to extending the love of Jesus Christ,

All: We worship you with joy.

One: With gifts of money which reach farther than we can manage ourselves,

With deeds done in service of neighbor and stranger,

With holy days set apart to celebrate your goodness and grace,

All: We worship you, God, with grateful hearts and joyful spirits. Amen.

Song: Hymn of the Ages

Precious Lord Jesus, treasure of mine

Oh, what a privilege to be your delight

Morning by morning new glories I see

Oh, what a wonder you are to me

All of the promises, all of the praise

All of your people have sung through the ages
No matter the season the song is the same
Great is your faithfulness, great is your name
Great is your faithfulness, great is your name

God of our fathers, God of our peace,
God the redeemer of our history
High king of heaven, my victory won
Still be my vision, still be my sun

Blessed assurance, oh, what a grace
I'm prone to wander but you're prone to chase
This is my story, it's the song that I'll raise
I'll sing of your goodness all of my days

Hymn of the Ages
Benji Cowart, Julissa Otenbriet, Maryanne J. George
CCLI Song # 7161699 © 2020 Curb Songs

Prayer of Confession

Rev. Mark Stryker

**All: O God, we acknowledge that we forget you,
we forget to love you,
we forget to help our neighbors,
we forget to thank you.
Forgive us.
Grant us clear minds to know you,
new hearts to love you
strong hands to serve you
Help us live this day, this week, and always
so that our whole life is a thanksgiving to you. Amen.**

Assurance of Pardon

One: Friends, believe the Good News

All: In Jesus Christ we are forgiven and are being made whole. Amen.

Passing of the Peace

One: The peace of Christ be with you.

All: And also with you.

Scripture: Genesis 47:27-48:16

Thus Israel settled in the land of Egypt, in the region of Goshen; and they gained possessions in it, and were fruitful and multiplied exceedingly. Jacob lived in the land of Egypt for seventeen years; so the days of Jacob, the years of his life, were one hundred and forty-seven years.

When the time of Israel's death drew near, he called his son Joseph and said to him, 'If I have found favour with you, put your hand under my thigh and promise to deal loyally and truly with me. Do not bury me in Egypt. When I lie down with my ancestors, carry me out of Egypt and bury me in their burial place.' He answered, 'I will do as you have said.' And he said, 'Swear to me'; and he swore to him. Then Israel bowed himself on the head of his bed.

After this Joseph was told, 'Your father is ill.' So he took with him his two sons Manasseh and Ephraim. When Jacob was told, 'Your son Joseph has come to you', he summoned his strength and sat up in bed. And Jacob said to Joseph, 'God Almighty appeared to me at Luz in the land of Canaan, and he blessed me, and said to me, "I am going to make you fruitful and increase your numbers; I will make of you a company of peoples, and will give this land to your offspring after you for a perpetual holding." Therefore your two sons, who were born to you in the land of Egypt before I came to you in Egypt, are now mine; Ephraim and Manasseh shall be mine, just as Reuben and Simeon are. As for the offspring born to you after them, they shall be yours. They shall be recorded under the names of their brothers with regard to their inheritance. For when I came from Paddan, Rachel, alas, died in the land of Canaan on the way, while there was still some distance to go to Ephrath; and I buried her there on the way to Ephrath' (that is, Bethlehem).

When Israel saw Joseph's sons, he said, 'Who are these?' Joseph said to his father, 'They are my sons, whom God has given me here.' And he said, 'Bring them to me, please, that I may bless them.' Now the eyes of Israel were dim with age, and he could not see well. So Joseph brought them near him; and he kissed them and embraced them. Israel said to Joseph, 'I did not expect to see your face; and here God has let me see your children also.' Then Joseph removed them from his father's knees, and he bowed himself with his face to the earth. Joseph took them both, Ephraim in his right hand towards Israel's left, and Manasseh in his left hand towards Israel's right, and brought them near him. But Israel stretched out his right hand and laid it on the head of Ephraim, who was the younger, and his left hand on the head of Manasseh, crossing his hands, for Manasseh was the firstborn. He blessed Joseph, and said,

'The God before whom my ancestors Abraham and Isaac walked, the God who has been my shepherd all my life to this day, the angel who has redeemed me from all harm, bless the boys; and in them let my name be perpetuated, and the name of my ancestors Abraham and Isaac; and let them grow into a multitude on the earth.'

Sermon: My Shepherd All My Life

Rev. Dr. Charlene Han Powell

Song: Order My Steps

Order my steps in your word, dear Lord; lead me, guide me, every day. Send your anointing, Father, I pray, order my steps in your word. Humbly I ask thee, teach me your will, while you are working, help me be still. Though Satan is busy, God is real! Order my steps in your word.

I want to walk worthy, my calling to fulfill. Please order my steps, Lord, and I'll do your blessed will. The world is ever changing, but you are still the same. If you order my steps, I'll praise your name.

Order my steps in your word, order my tongue in your word; guide my feet in your word, wash my heart in your word. Show me how to walk in your word, show me how to talk in your word. When I need a brand new song to sing, show me how to let your praises ring in your word. Please, order my steps in your word.

CCLI Song # 1138080 Glenn Burleigh

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Time for Pledging

The Lord's Prayer

Tom Elson

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.

Song: Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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 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

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

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

Come, ye thankful people, come
George Job Elvy, Henry Alford
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Benediction

Rev. Dr. Charlene Han Powell

Postlude: King of Kings

James Parrish Smith
arr. Ralph Simpson