



NORTH WILKESBORO PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WELCOMING • GROWING • SERVING • LOVING

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING November 26, 2025 - 6:30p.m.

Words of Welcome

Rev. R.C. Griffin

Call to Worship

One: God's creation delights and astonishes.

Many: Let the people pause and wonder!

One: God, the Creator, has made it all.

All: Let all creation shout and sing with thanksgiving! Alleluia!

***Hymn (#37)**

Let All Things Now Living

Prayer of Illumination

Scripture Lesson

Luke 17:11-19

One: On the way to Jerusalem Jesus was going through the region between Samaria and Galilee. As he entered a village, ten men with a skin disease approached him. Keeping their distance, they called out, saying:

All: "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!"

One: When he saw them, he said to them:

Two: "Go and show yourselves to the priests."

One: And as they went, they were made clean. Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice.

He prostrated himself at Jesus's feet and thanked him. And he was a Samaritan. Then Jesus asked:

Two: "Were not ten made clean? So where are the other nine? Did none of them return to give glory to God except this foreigner?"

One: Then he said to him:

Two: "Get up and go on your way; your faith has made you well."

Meditation

Rev. R.C. Griffin III & Rev. Amanda Horan

***Hymn (See Insert)**

Sing to the Lord of Harvest

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

Invitation

Prayer of Great Thanksgiving

One: Praise to you, O God, for all your works...
... to proclaim the glory of your name.

Litany of Thanksgiving

One: For the rain that tickles our nose, the sun that brightens our eye,
and snow for the making of angels:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For icy branches clacking in winter's winds
and burgeoning buds that reveal quick in death:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For spring shyly peeking forth before bursting into full riot of color:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For the great green growing earth fragrant with fertility, for sun-
ripening peaches, fresh sweet corn, and tomatoes straight from
the vine:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For the crisp chill of sweater-weather worn over the tang of apple
cider, for crackling fires that draw us close:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For all your earthly providence:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For the joys of human life: for the mystery of birth made from love

and the wide eyed wonder of babies toddling in giggles of joy:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For children who share ice cream with dogs
and sandwiches with those who need a friend:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For teens reaching toward responsibility while hugging stuffed
animals:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For the loyalty of friends who always have time to talk,
and for long conversations about what really matters:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For the church that proclaims your goodness
and claims us as its own through Jesus Christ:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For your River of Life that flows through our lives, baptizing us with
resurrection “do-overs” in streams of mercy new every morning—
for the waters of the Yadkin, the Reddies,
and the New Rivers and the waters of our Reservoir:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For learning that stokes curiosity and vocations that serve your
purposes in the world in both great and small ways:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

One: For those who serve the public good in accord with your desire for
love, healing, peace, and justice in the world—for wise leaders and
those who practice peace even in the midst of war, for those who
heal bodies and bodies politic, for those who remove our waste
and those who work against pollution:

Many: Thank you, Lord.

We are so thankful

One: For the comfort and thrill of love's touch, for two lives made one in marriage, and the extension of family ties that hold us close in care:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For your provision to us so that we can extend your provision to the world:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For bodies that work in ways too wondrous for our understanding, which we appreciate more as more things go wrong with the passing ache of years:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For your brooding presence as we settle down into death's down, and for these who care for our going out and our coming in:

Many: We give you thanks, O Lord.

One: For your breath of life coursing through the universe:

**All: Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
Amen.**

Lord's Prayer

Words of Institution

***Communion of the People**

***Hymn (#515)**

I Come with Joy

***Charge & Benediction**

***Please rise, in body or spirit.**



37 Let All Things Now Living

1 Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks-giv - ing
 2 By law God en - forc - es, the stars in their cours - es,

to God our Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise;
 the sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine;

who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
 the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

by guid - ing us on to the end of our days.
 the depths of the o - cean pro - claim God di - vine.

Harmony G E Am D
 God's ban - ners are o'er us; pure light goes be - fore us,
 We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing;

G Em D A7 D
 a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night:
 with glad ad - o - ra - tion, a song let us raise,

G D G Am D
 till shad - ows have van - ished, all fear - ful - ness ban - ished,
 till all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing;

G C G D G
 as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
 to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!

Written for an easy-to-sing folk melody familiar in England as well as Wales, this 20th-century North American text bears many resemblances to both Psalm 148 and the traditional canticle *Benedicite, omnia opera Domini* (Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord).

Sing to the Lord of Harvest

Verse

Sing to the Lord of harvest,
 By him the clouds drop fatness,
 Heap on his sails - and tar

4
 sing the songs of love and praise;
 the gifts his bloom good and spring;
 the gave,

7
 with joy - ful hearts and voic - es
 the hills leap up in of glad har - ness,
 the gold - en sheaves of vest,

10
 your al - le - lu - ias and raise!
 the val - leys Christ laugh died to sing.
 the souls Christ save.

13

By him the rol - ling sea - - sons;
He fil hearts - leth lay with down his be - full fore - - ness
Your hearts lay down his be - fore - - him

16

in all fruit - ful or - der move;
in all when things at his large feet in - crease;
fall, fall, fall,

19

sing to the Lord of with har - - vest
he and crowns the the year of with good - - ness,
and with your lives a - - dore, him

22

a song of hap - py love.
with who plen - ty, his and life with for peace.
all. all.

I Come with Joy

515



1 I come with joy, a child of God, for - giv - en, loved, and
 2 I come with Chris-tians far and near to find, as all are
 3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each proud di - vi - sion
 4 The Spir - it of the ris - en Christ, un - seen, but ev - er
 5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound by all that God has



free, the life of Je - sus to re - call, in
 fed, the new com - mu - ni - ty of love in
 ends. The love that made us, makes us one, and
 near, is in such friend - ship bet - ter known, a -
 done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the



love laid down for me, in love laid down for me.
 Christ's com-mu - nion bread, in Christ's com-mu - nion bread.
 strang - ers now are friends, and strang - ers now are friends.
 live a - mong us here, a - live a - mong us here.
 love that makes us one, the love that makes us one.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text affirms that Christian unity is not achievement but gift, one renewed each time we gather for the Lord's Supper. Each of us enters as an "I" and leaves as part of "we." The unadorned language of this text is well matched to the simple shape note tune that sets it here.

TEXT: Brian Wren, 1968; rev. 1993
 MUSIC: American folk melody; arr. Austin C. Lovelace, 1977
 Text © 1971, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company
 Music Arr. © 1977 Hope Publishing Company

DOVE OF PEACE
 8.6.8.6.6