



THE OLD STONE CHURCH

NOVEMBER 5, 2023

ALL SAINTS SUNDAY
WITH COMMUNION

10 AM Sanctuary Worship

WE GATHER IN THE GRACE OF GOD

PRELUDE

Home

Words and Lyrics:
Anjanette Mickelsen,
GENTRI, Stephen Nelson

Stephen Brown, Frederick Peterbark, Samuel Jungman
tenors

WELCOME

Pastor Stephen C. Blonder Adams

STEWARDSHIP MOMENT

Jayne Zborowsky

O come, ye servants of the Lord, and praise his holy name;
From early morn to setting sun his might on earth proclaim.

His laws are just, and glad the heart; He makes his mercies known:
Ye princes come, ye people too, and bow before his throne.

* CALL TO WORSHIP

Come, all who hunger and thirst for truth.

Come to experience God's presence in community.

We have been called together as children of God.

What we may grow to become is not yet revealed.

Look to God with joy and radiant expectation.

Delight in songs of praise and exaltation.

God hears our cries and saves us from troubles.

God delivers us from all our fears.

Taste and know the Creator's goodness.

Take refuge in the One who supplies all you need.

God is present with us here and everywhere we go.

May our worship here inspire continuing praise.

* INVOCATION PRAYER

As we gather in this place,

we join with all your saints in every time and place,

O God, to celebrate salvation.

You heal the brokenness within and among us.

You rescue us from the cruelty we impose on one another
amid our doubts and fears and frantic scrambling for attention.

Help us in these moments to know your Spirit surrounding us,

to sense your love embracing us, to realize your goodness,
empowering us for joyous service.

Blessing and glory, wisdom and thanksgiving, honor, power,
and might be to you, O God, forever and ever.

Amen.



1. I sing a song of the saints of God,
2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and
3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past; there are



pa - tient and brave and true, who_ toiled and_ fought and_ his love_ made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right for_ hun - dreds of thou - sands still. The_ world is_ bright with the



lived and died for the Lord they_ loved and knew. And_ Je - sus' sake the_ whole of their good lives long. And_ joy - ous saints who_ love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and_ one was a one was a sol - dier, and one was a priest, and_ one was_ meet them in school, on the street, in the store, in_ church, by the



shep - herd ess on the green; they were all of them saints of_ slain by a fierce wild beast; and there's not a - ny re - ason,_ sea, in the house next door; they are saints of_ God, whe - ther



God, and I mean, God hel - ping, to be one too.
no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
rich or_ poor, and I mean to be one too.

* CALL TO CONFESSION

Jayne Zborowsky

To be called saints
evokes in us knowledge of the many ways we fall short of that title.
Today we are summoned to the throne of God
to give account to the One who knows us better than we know ourselves.
We come to be purified and made whole.
Let us join our voices in the corporate prayer of confession,
followed by time for silent personal confession.
Thus, we pray:

* PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Saving God, save us from ourselves.
Rescue us from the fears that keep us from following
where Jesus leads or trusting in your guidance.
We have not hungered and thirsted for righteousness.
We have not been pure in heart or humble-minded.
We do not risk an unpopular witness
or step bravely into the role of peacemaker.
Our words and deeds do not praise you.
Our worship lacks passion and conviction.
We see you now, O God.
Redeem your children and fill us with the radiance of your self-giving love.
(moment of silent confession)

* KYRIE ELEISON

John Merbecke

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

* ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

The realm of God is among us,
and we are welcomed to experience it's rewards here and now.
Our Creator guides us to springs of living water, inviting us to quench our thirst.
God feeds our hungers and wipes the tears from our eyes.
O magnify God with me and let us exalt God's name forever.
God redeems the lives of all who serve.
Those who find refuge in God are purified and made whole.
Sing praise to the Spirit in whom we live and move and have our being.
Alleluia and Amen!

* PASSING OF THE PEACE

May the peace of Christ be with you.
And also with you.
Let us offer a sign of peace to one another.

* GLORIA #581

Glory be to the Father

GREATOREX

**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.**

OFFERTORY INVITATION

Please be seated:

Our finest offering is our attention,

moment by moment and day by day, to God's purposes for our world.

We join our constant efforts to be faithful with these weekly moments of giving that celebrate the love with which God surrounds us.

We are God's children, committed to caring for all of God's creation.

The offering will now be received.

OFFERING

OFFERTORY ANTHEM

A Gaelic Blessing

John Rutter

Deep peace of the running wave to you, Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you, Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep peace of the gentle night to you, Moon and stars pour their healing light on you.
Deep peace of Christ the light of the world to you, Deep peace of Christ to you.

* DOXOLOGY #607

OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

praise Christ, all people here below;

praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

* OFFERTORY PRAYER

Jayne Zborowsky

Let us join our voices in prayer:

**We worship you night and day, gracious God,
in the temple of your universe.**

**So vast is your reality that our minds cannot comprehend,
yet your presence is so real that we cannot help but rejoice.**

You are our refuge and deliverer and our hope for all eternity.

**May our offerings welcome many to the abundance of your love
and move them to join with us in proclaiming,**

"Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving

and honor and power and might be our God forever and ever!

Amen.

* OFFERTORY RESPONSE

All Things Come of Thee

Herbert C. Peabody

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee.

Amen

WE LISTEN FOR GOD'S WORD

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Let us pray together:

**Come, Holy Spirit, giver of life;
breathe into us that we may hear a word of truth this day.
Draw us into communion,
enable us to love,
conspire to make us one with You
for the world You so deeply love. Amen.**

THE READINGS

Epistle

1 John 3:1-3 (Inclusive Bible)

See what love Abba God has lavished on us, in letting us be called God's children! Yet that in fact is what we are. The reason the world does not recognize us is that it never recognized God. My dear friends, now we are God's children, but it has not been revealed what we are to become in the future. We know that when it comes to light we will be like God, for we will see God as God really is. All who keep this hope keep themselves pure, just as Christ is pure.

The Holy Spirit has a word for each of us today.

With God's help we are listening.

Epistle

Revelation 7:9-17 (Inclusive Bible)

After that, I saw before me an immense crowd without number, from every nation, tribe, people and language. They stood in front of the throne and the Lamb, dressed in long white robes and holding palm branches. And they cried out in a loud voice,

"Salvation is of our God, who sits on the throne, and of the Lamb!"

All the angels who were encircling the throne, as well as the elders and the four living creatures, prostrated themselves before the throne. They worshiped God with these words:

"Amen! Praise and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and strength be to our God forever and ever! Amen!"

Then one of the elders asked me, "These people in white robes—who are they, and where do they come from?"

I answered, "You are the one who knows."

Then the elder said to me, "These are the ones who survived the great period of testing; they have washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb and made them white. That's why they stand before God's throne and the One they serve day and night in the Temple; the One who sits on the throne will shelter them forever." Never again will they be hungry or thirsty; the sun and its scorching heat will never beat down on them, for the Lamb, who is at the center of the throne, will be their shepherd and will lead them to springs of living water. And God will wipe every last tear from their eyes."

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

PASTOR'S MESSAGE

Pastor Stephen C. Blonder Adams

"All Saints"



WE RESPOND IN LOVE AND FAITH

* HYMN#534

Now the Silence

NOW

Capo 3: (Dsus) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A) (F#m) (Em)(Bm) (A)
Fsus F Dm Gm C Am Gm Dm C

Now the si - lence Now the peace Now the emp - ty hands up - lift - ed

(Dsus) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A) (F#m) (Em)(Bm) (Em) (C)
Fsus F Dm Gm C Am Gm Dm Gm Eb

Now the kneel - ing Now the plea Now the Fa - ther's arms in wel - come

(D) (G) (Em) (Am) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D) (Am)
F Bb Gm Cm F Bb F Gm F Cm

Now the hear - ing Now the power Now the ves - sel brimmed for pour - ing

(D) (G) (Em) (Am) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (A)
F Bb Gm Cm F Bb F Gm C

Now the bod - y Now the blood Now the joy - ful cel - e - bra - tion

(Dsus) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A) (F#m) (Em)(Bm) (A) (Em)
Fsus F Dm Gm C Am Gm Dm C Gm

Now the wed - ding Now the songs Now the heart for - giv - en leap - ing

(D) (Em) (A) (Em7) (D) (Em) (A) (Em7)
F Gm C Gm7 F Gm C Gm7

Now the Spir - it's vis - i - ta - tion Now the Son's e - piph - a - ny

(D) (Em) (Em7) (Bm) (A) (Em) (A) (Em) (A)
F Gm Gm7 Dm C Gm C Gm C

Now the Fa - ther's bless - ing Now Now Now

Lacking punctuation and rhyme in the text and bar lines in the music, this meditative Lord's Supper hymn may at first seem like random musings. But both parts of the hymn are made up of careful patterns that combine to waken memory and to evoke a strong sense of God's presence.

INVITATION TO THE MEAL

We come to this table, not because it itself is so special,
but because it is an echo of another table,
a table that stretches as far as the eye can see,
a table that is laden with God's good gifts,
a table where no one goes hungry, or sits alone.

A table where everyone we ever loved
and who ever loved us,
sits and feasts together.
In our own lives, we sit at tables
where there are empty chairs,
people we love and miss,
people who no longer stop by for dinner
or come in for the holidays.

We grieve those empty chairs,
but know that in Christ,
our separation is only a temporary thing.
I invite you to think about the saints in your life,
the people whose memory you carry in your heart.
I invite you to name them aloud, don't worry that others will be speaking at the
same time.

[Names of those who have gone before us are read.]

For all those we have mentioned in your presence, God,
we give thanks,
and come gladly to this table
to eat once more with those we love
to join with all the saints,
all *our* saints,
in praising Jesus Christ,
who defeated death
and leads us all to God's heavenly banquet.
All are welcome here.

THE GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is truly right to give you thanks, God,
creator of all we know,
all that is seen and unseen.
You formed the worlds,
every star and tree and ocean the work of your hands, even us.
But more than dust and clay,
you breathed your breath into us,
made us in your image,
walked with us in the garden,
and even when death crept in,
you refused to abandon us.
You found a way.

Still, death haunted your people
in Egypt, where they faced slavery,
in the Promised Land, where they chose war,
in Babylon, where they were forced to live in exile.
Even in good times, not all flourished.
Hunger and poverty, arrogance and greed
all threatened the life of your people.

So you sent your prophets,
to remind them to be good to each other,
and that death and war and exile never have the last word,
that you would always return
to redeem and rescue.
That there was nowhere they could go—
not even down to the pits of Sheol—
where you were not present with them.

In time you sent your Son to walk among us,
fully God, fully human,
who ate and laughed and made friends,
who taught and healed and forgave sinners,
who called out hypocrites
and risked safety for the sake of your kingdom,
who wept when his friend Lazarus died,
who knew grief and loss as we do.

Death haunted Jesus too—
he always knew it would be part of his story—
but in a single breath he moved from fearing death
to trusting you—

“Abba God, if you are willing, remove this cup from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.”
And so Jesus was crucified, and his friends began to grieve.

But grief only lasted three days,
because while death was part of Jesus' story
it was not the end.
Jesus broke death's power
because he showed us
once and for all
that God's love is stronger than death.
Death need no longer haunt us.
It is a shadow,
fleeing before the burning light of God.

Therefore we praise you,
joining our voices with choirs of angels,
and with that great multitude no one can count,
from every nation,
from all tribes and peoples and languages,
all the ordinary saints
who have finished their race,
and sing forever to the glory of your name:

**“Salvation belongs to our God
who is seated on the throne,
and to the Lamb!”**

Spirit, move in us,
that we might know we too are counted among the saints:
God's beloved children,
vessels of God's grace.
We pray that we might be thankful and transformed,
so our lives may proclaim the one crucified and risen.
Great is the mystery of faith:

**Christ has died, Christ is risen,
Christ will come again.**

Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us,
and upon these your gifts of bread and wine,
that the bread we break together, and the cup we share together,
may remind us that in ordinary things your love is found,
in ordinary lives your grace is known,
and in ordinary days we can find your presence.

Keep us breaking bread together in joy and in faith
until you return to this world you love,
this earth you made, and this people you cherish.
Until that day, we lift our prayers.

We pray for all in need of healing, whether it be in body, mind, or spirit.....

Using the words recited by all generations,
we join in the prayer Jesus taught the disciples saying:

**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.**

THE WORDS OF INSTITUTION

On the night before Jesus died,
when he knew he would not be with his disciples much longer,
he gave them a sign to remember him by.

First, he took the bread from the table, blessed and broke it and saying:

**Barukh ata Adonai Eloheinu melekh ha'olam
hamotzi lekhem min ha'aretz.**

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the universe,
who brings forth bread from the earth.

Take, eat. This is my body, given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.

When we break the bread.
Is it not a sharing of the body of Christ?

And pouring the fruit of the vine into the cup, he blessed it saying:

**Barukh ata Adonai Eloheinu melekh ha'olam
borei p'ri hagafen.**

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the universe,
who creates the fruit of the vine.

This cup is the new covenant sealed in my blood,
shed for you for the forgiveness of sins.
Whenever you drink it, do this in remembrance of me.

When we give thanks over the cup.
Is it not a sharing in the blood of Christ?

PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT

Holy Spirit, send power upon these gifts, your bread and your cup.
Bless them and your people all around the world.
As we eat of these common elements, unite our spirits in love for you,
and our hearts in love for one another.
In the name of the Creator, the Redeemer, the Sustainer,
to be guided by the Holy Spirit, and to live Christ. Now and forever.

SHARING THE BREAD AND CUP

This is the feast prepared for you.
Come and share for all is ready.
Please partake of the elements as you receive them,
and then place the cup back into the tray.
You may then light a candle in petition of prayer
or in remembrance.

COMMUNION ANTHEM *Sure On This Shining Night* Morten Lauridsen
Poetry by: James Agee

Sure on this shining night of star-made shadows round,
kindness must watch for me this side the ground, on this shining night.
The late year lies down the north, all is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth. Hearts all whole. Sure on this shining night.
I weep for wonder wandering far alone of shadows on the stars.
Sure on this shining night.

CLOSING PRAYER

Jesus Christ, lamb and shepherd,
we remember you here,
as we remember all your saints.
Help us to remember you
not just in this sanctuary,
but in our homes and schools,
our cars and offices,
to remember that every part of our life is shot through with your grace
and that we are never alone,
but surrounded by a cloud of witnesses
united by your love.
Amen.

(All Saints Day Communion Liturgy adapted from Carol H. Prickett)



1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might;
 3 O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 5 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; yet
 steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, and
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The broad and sweeping tune with which this hymn is so closely identified was created to be sung during a reverent but dramatic procession at the beginning of an All Saints' Day service, an enacted representation of the enduring "fellowship divine" celebrated by this text.

* BENEDICTION AND BLESSING

Rejoice in the Sovereign and magnify God's name.

Let your worship continue night and day.

We will bless God at all times.

Praise will fill our mouths continually.

We are joined by people of every nation and tongue.

Let us celebrate the diversity of our gifts.

We rejoice in our kinship with all God's children.

Each of us has a contribution to make.

See what love God is pouring out on all of us!

We are being purified in the image of Christ.

We are blessed as saints of God.

We are learning daily to claim our identity.

* CHORAL RESPONSE

Amen

John Rutter

POSTLUDE

Now Thank We All Our God

Sigfried Karg-Ellert

*"My flesh and my heart may fail,
but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever."*

Psalm 73:26



We continue to keep in our prayers:

Nova and Tony Kordalski, Frank Macuga, Jean Cooke, Bernie Bishel,
Shirley Daly, Karen Nestor, JoAnn Hood, Louis Handler, Jenni Plants,
Ken Guidas, Faith Battan, Barney Taxel,
Isaac, Ameila, Angela Hendricks, Karen Cogar,
the Baron family, and the Reid family

We pray for those struggling with illness, convalescing, homebound or in need.

Names are generally removed after four weeks unless there is a continuing need.

There are many ways to support The Old Stone Church

<p>Online Giving: oldstonechurch.org/giving/</p>	<p>Mobile Giving: Text the keyword “oldstonecle” to 73256</p>
<p>Mail to: Old Stone Church Attn: Financial Office 91 Public Square Cleveland, OH 44113</p>	<p>Checks should be made payable to “Old Stone Church.” If you would like to designate your contribution to one of Old Stone’s mission projects, please make a note on the memo line.</p>

THE OLD STONE CHURCH

LOVING CHRIST, SERVING CITY—SPIRITUALLY, SOCIALLY, CULTURALLY—SINCE 1820

91 Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio 44113-2058

Phone: 216-241-6145 Fax: 216-241-6149

Website: www.OldStoneChurch.org E-Mail: info@OldStoneChurch.org

Music copied under ccli#1638695

Senior Pastor: Rev. Stephen C. Blonder Adams

Parish Associate: Rev. Denise Clark -Jones

Minister of Music: David L. Dettloff

The Old Stone Singers

Leah Jennings Brown, *soprano*

Cicely Schonberg, *soprano*

Val Sibila, *soprano*

Ian Atwood, *tenor*

Stephen Brown, *tenor*

Frederick Peterbark, *tenor*

Rayna Brooks, *alto*

Margaret Raupp, *alto*

Elizabeth Rickel, *alto*

R. Dominic Aragon, *bass*

Christopher Clark, *bass*

Albert Donze, *bass*

Church Elders:

Clerk of Session: Beth Buchanan

Class of 2023

Beth Buchanan
 Robert Hubert Jr.
 Judy Macuga
 Harriet Niles
 Marty Vassel
 John Young

Class of 2024

Michelle Baron
 Janie Chambers
 Fred Heider
 Bernard Medie
 Bob Reid

Class of 2025

Willie Brown
 Dave Finley

Church Deacons:

Class of 2023

Melissa Maffia
 Pete Maffia
 Alyssa Niepokny
 Michael Rolan
 Penni Rolan

Class of 2024

Scott Bailey
 Bernie Bischel
 Carol Hoagland
 Amy Wheeler
 John Wheeler

Class of 2025

Elie Medie
 Mark Pichler

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