



A THANKSGIVING LITANY by *Howard Thurman*

In Your presence, O God, we make our Sacrament of Thanksgiving.

We begin with the simple things of our days:
Fresh air to breathe, cool water to drink,
The taste of food, the protection of houses and clothes, the comforts of home.
For all these we make an act of Thanksgiving this day!

We bring to mind all the warmth of humankind that we have known:

Our mothers' arms, the strength of our fathers, the playmates of our childhood,
The wonderful stories brought to us from the lives of many who talked of days gone by
When fairies and giants and diverse kinds of magic held sway;
The tears we have shed, the tears we have seen;
The excitement of laughter and the twinkle in the eye with its reminder that life is good.
For all these we make an act of Thanksgiving this day.

We finger one by one the messages of hope that await us at the crossroads:

The smile of approval from those who held in their hands the reins of our security,
The tightening of the grip of a single handshake when we feared the step before us in the darkness,
The whisper in our heart when the temptation was fiercest and the claims of appetite were not to be denied,
The crucial word said, the simple sentence from an open page when our decision hung in the balance.
For all these we make an act of Thanksgiving this day.

We passed before us the mainsprings of our heritage:

The fruits of the labors of countless generations who lived before us,
Without whom our own lives would have no meaning.
The seers who saw visions and dreamed dreams;
The prophets who sensed a truth greater than the mind could grasp,
and whose words could only find fulfillment in the years which they would never see.
The workers whose sweat has watered the trees, the leaves of which are for the healing of the nations.
The pilgrims who set their sails for lands beyond all horizons,
whose courage made paths into new worlds and far-off places.
The savior whose blood was shed with the recklessness that only a dream could inspire and God could command.
For all these we make an act of Thanksgiving this day.

We linger over the meaning of our own life and commitment to which we give the loyalty of our heart and mind:

The little purposes in which we have shared with our loves, our desires, our gifts.
The restlessness which bottoms all we do with its stark insistence
that we have never done our best, we have never reached for the highest.
The big hope that never quite deserts us, that we and our kind will study war no more, that love and
tenderness and all the inner graces of Almighty affection will cover the life of the children of God
as the waters cover the sea.

**All these and more than mind can think and heart can feel, we make as our sacrament of Thanksgiving to Thee,
Our God, in humbleness of mind and simplicity of heart.**

COMMUNITY CHURCH OF BARRINGTON

November 22, 2020

PRELUDE

Jesus, We Just Want to Thank You (Fred Bock) /
We Gather Together (John Carter) / For the Fruit of All Creation (Jane Holstein)

WELCOME and ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Alayne McNulty

One Voice: Give thanks to the Lord, for God is good.
Many Voices: God's steadfast love endures forever.
One Voice: God blesses us with abundance and grace,
Many Voices: With food and clothing, home and family.
One Voice: God protects us in time of danger:
Many Voices: And guards us from every evil.
One Voice: God calls us into relationship:
Many Voices: And forms us into one holy people, the Church of Jesus Christ, in this place.
One Voice: Therefore, we shall offer thanks and praise to the Lord our God.
All Voices: We gather to praise and thank our God. Amen.

MORNING HYMN

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, in whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

SCRIPTURE:

Alayne McNulty

Psalm 139:13-16

For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well. My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place, when I was woven together in the depths of the earth. Your eyes saw my unformed body; all the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be.

Ephesians 2:8-10

For it is by grace you have been saved, through faith—and this is not from yourselves, it is the gift of God—not by works, so that no one can boast. For we are God's handiwork, created in Christ Jesus to do good works, which God prepared in advance for us to do.

One Voice: The word of God, for the people of God.
Many Voices: Thanks be to God

GLORIA PATRI

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Glory to the Father, glory to the Son, glory to the Holy Spirit, Three in One; as it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be, world without end. Amen

CHILDREN'S MOMENT and LORD'S PRAYER

Dr. Sami El-Yasir

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. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

GATHERING the JOYS and CONCERNS of the CHURCH and COMMITMENT SUNDAY PRAYER

CALL TO PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care.
And bids me at my Father's thrones
Makes all my wants and wishes known.

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief.
And oft' escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

SILENT PETITIONS and PASTORAL PRAYER

ANTHEM

Come, We 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 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.

3. 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.
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 garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

PRAYER for ILLUMINATION

One Voice: May the words of my mouth,

All Voices: **And the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer. Amen. (Psalm 19)**

SERMON

Thankful for Fingerprints

Rev. Zina Jacque

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Sing to the Lord of Harvest Arr. by Jan Sanborn

ANNOUNCEMENTS

VIRTUAL WORSHIP AND OFFICE HOURS. Beloved, because of Illinois' rising Covid numbers, the church Council has voted to return to virtual worship. Each Sunday a small group of folks (less than 10) will be sure the services are ready and streamed on Facebook. Please continue to meet us on Sunday morning at 9:45 for the prelude and 10 am for worship at www.facebook.com/ccbarrington/live. Also, during this time, we will staff the office with one to two of us at a time (Dr. Sami, Sandy, or Pastor Zina). If you need to drop by or need us to do anything for you, please call to be sure we are here. We will staff the office, each day, 8 am – 3 pm. However, from time to time we run errands and we do not want to miss your smiling face. Thank you for your continued contributions and your continued prayers.

BARRINGTON GIVING DAY. It is that time of year again. We hope you might be willing to purchase children's boots, sizes 8 – 16, and donate them to Barrington Giving Day. The drop off box is outside the church office door. The deadline is December 9th. Please be a blessing to a child who will stay safe and warm because of your generous heart. And, if you need a personal shopper, or someone to pick up boots you have purchased, Jim Majzan is your guy. Jim is available to come to your home and pick-up cash to purchase boots or, boots you have purchased. *Thank you, Jim.*

November 2020

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Worship 10:00 Sharon Hornig B'Day Set Clock Forward	2	3 Ted Newman B'Day	4 MORE—Noon Youth Call 1:00	5	6	7 Philip Roussel B'Day
8 Worship 10:00 Cheryl Schroeder B'Day Valissa Hilligoss B'Day	9 Stu Overby B'Day	10 Deacon's Meeting	11 Peter Luchsinger B'Day Chris Newman B'Day MORE—Noon	12	13	14
15 Worship 10:00	16	17	18 Youth Call 1:00 MORE—Noon	19	20	21 Laura Newman B'Day Maggie Pechan B'Day
22 Worship 10:00	23	24	25 MORE—Noon	26 THANKSGIVING	27	28 Rev. Zina & Andre'Bell Anniv.
29 Worship 10:00 Advent 1	30					