

St. James United Church

A Community of Friends in Faith
330 Elizabeth Avenue, St. John's, NL A1B 1T9
November 26, 2017/Reign of Christ Sunday

This bulletin is dedicated in memory of

John Harvey Butt, November 7, 1921 - November 26, 2005

from daughters and sons-in-law, Glenda & Glenn Winsor, Gloria & Keith
Le Feuvre and grandson Joel Le Feuvre.

Minister:	Rev. Brian Colbourne
Minister of Youth/Christian Education:	Susan Sheppard, DLM
Minister of Visitation:	Rev. Pamela Jones-Fitzgerald
Guest Musicians:	St. James Guitar Group



Please remain seated comfortably until invited to stand.

Please silence your cell phone during the Service.

Musical Prelude: *One Day at a Time, On Silver Wings.* St. James Guitar Group

God of the Mountain, Shall We Gather at the River

Welcome and Life & Work of St. James
Lighting the Community Candle



Passing the Peace:

One: The peace of God is with us.

All: Thanks be to God.

(You are invited to share the peace with your neighbours.)

Call to Worship: (responsive)

One: The Spirit of God challenges our spirits, calling us away from everything that is false and unworthy.

All: The Way of Jesus leads us on a new path, taking us toward full and authentic life.

One: The love of God brings us together in worship and song, so that we may dwell in the presence of the one true God.

All: May it be so, as we worship today.

Opening Prayer: (together) Encircle us, embrace us, God. Splash Your lights of new awakenings along our paths. Give us grace to see them. Music-maker God, You are here, we are here. Cover us with Your love. We pray in Jesus' name. Amen.

Hymn: *The Church in the Wildwood*

*There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, no lovelier spot in the dale.
No place is so dear to my childhood, as the little brown church in the vale.*

*Chorus, (repeat after each verse): Oh, come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood, Oh, come to the church in the vale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood, as the little brown church in the vale.*

Oh, come to the church in the wildwood, to the trees where the wild flowers bloom.

Where the parting hymn will be chanted, we will weep by the side of the tomb.

*How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning to list to the clear ringing bell.
Its tones so sweetly are calling, Oh, come to the church in the vale.*

*From the church in the valley by the wildwood, when day fades away into night,
I would fain from this spot of my childhood, wing my way to the mansions of light.*

Children's Time

Hymn: *When the Saints Go Marching In*

*Oh, when the saints go marching in; Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in.*

*Oh, when the sun refuse to shine; Oh, when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun refuse to shine.*

*Oh, when they crown Him Lord of all; Oh, when they crown Him Lord of all,
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when they crown Him Lord of all.*

*Oh, when they gather 'round the throne; Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when they gather 'round the throne.*

*Oh, when the saints go marching in; Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in.*

