

**A bit of THANKSGIVING WORSHIP
“in the humble temple”**

**Thursday, November 24, 2011 approximately 10:00
ALL SAINTS LUTHERAN CHURCH
13350 LaGrange Road Orland Park, IL 60462
Don Borling, Pastor 708-448-2939**

Welcome ... maybe an announcement or two

OPENING PRAYER

I'm thankful for so much, Lord ... it's “that time of the year.”

*Thankful for the moment, for now ... just being here this morning ... before the holiday madness begins.

*Thankful for this place ---- more than ever. The freedom, the peace, the joy, the goodness, the diversity ...

*Thankful for those who love me ... who love my soul, my humanity, my dreams ...

who don't turn the other way when life isn't pretty.

*Thankful for my family ---- wrinkles and all. The mountain-tops of goodness ... the valleys, when we need to “hunker-down” ... with renewed courage and hope.

*Thankful I'm alive to see the sunrise inviting me to try again, to live anew, to bring a bit of joy to at least one other person.

Thankful for you, Lord ... for the gift of your son.

His gentleness ... his sandals ... his footprints ... his humility.

Help me embody some of his spirit ... some of his soul ... a bit of his hope ... & the refreshing goodness of his presence.

It feels good to be in this room ... thank-you, Lord ----- amen.

opening song

“Morning has broken” 76 (spirit)

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ... he leadeth me beside the still waters ... he restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, tho' I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear

no evil. For thou art with me ----- thy rod and thy staff ... they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies ... thou anointest my head with oil ... my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Thanksgiving reading

“will my younger friends come forward?” ... kids' time

song

“God, whose giving knows no ending” 408

meditation

song --- “How Great Thou Art” 532

offering

choir anthem --- “Sing to the Lord of Harvest”

congregation sings verse 3: “Bring to this sacred altar the gifts his goodness gave. The golden sheaves of harvest, the souls Christ died to save. Your hearts lay down before him when at his feet you fall. And with your lives adore him, who gave his life for all.”

prayers and the sharing of the Lord's Supper

Communion songs (blue): 734, 771, 748

“alleluia, he's my savior, alleluia”

closing song

“America, the beautiful”

benediction (together)

postlude ... “have a blessed day”

****Decorating the church** for Christmas on Saturday ... noon ... bring a “little something” to share, if you'd like.

***If you'd like to donate a POINSETTIA** plant for our Advent-Christmas worship .. the forms and payment envelopes are available.

A full listing will be in the Christmas Eve bulletins.

OUR HOLIDAY OUTREACH IS UNDERWAY ...

*You can adopt someone (we have children and adults) ... please follow the attached guidelines ... and/or you can make a cash donation.

Thanks for all your sharing and caring.

ALSO COMING UP ... Advent suppers in December ... wine-tasting tickets ----- see sign-up table in narthex ... thank-you.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!

America! America!

God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!

America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,

Confirm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law.

Choir Only . O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!

America! America!

May God thy gold refine,

Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!

America! America!

God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

A TABLE

A GATHERING

A BANQUET

THE GIFT OF NOW

***“Blessed are those who give
without remembering ...
and receive without forgetting ...”***

THANKSGIVING DAY

2011