

Oak Grove Church of the Brethren

November 15, 2020

Prelude

Gathering Prayer

Welcome and Announcements

Call to Worship

The heavens declare the glory of God, the Milky Way reveals God's handiwork.

Yet I would mark all things down as a loss, compared to knowing the perfection of Christ Jesus my lord.

The stone which builders once rejected has now become the corner stone.

This is God's own doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart:

Be acceptable in your sight, O God, my strength and my Redeemer.

Hymn *The church's one foundation* # 311
(Sing vs. 1, 2; Speak vs. 3; Sing vs. 5)

Moment for Mission

Response *To God be the glory* # 102

Song *Be Thou My Vision* Ancient Irish
(Carol Elmore, solo)

Hearing from God's Word

Scripture Matthew 21:33-46

³³ "Listen to another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a watchtower. Then he leased it to tenants and went to another country.

³⁴When the harvest time had come, he sent his slaves to the tenants to collect his produce. ³⁵But the tenants seized his slaves and beat one, killed another, and stoned another. ³⁶Again he sent other slaves, more than the first; and they treated them in the same way. ³⁷Finally he sent his son to them, saying, 'They will respect my son.' ³⁸But when the tenants saw the son, they said to themselves, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him and get his inheritance.' ³⁹So they seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. ⁴⁰Now when the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those tenants?" ⁴¹They said to him, "He will put those wretches to a miserable death, and lease the vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the harvest time."

⁴²Jesus said to them, "Have you never read in the scriptures: 'The stone that the builders rejected has become the corner stone; this was the Lord's doing, and it is amazing in our eyes'?"

⁴³Therefore I tell you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a people that produces the fruits of the kingdom.

⁴⁴The one who falls on this stone will be broken to pieces; and it will crush anyone on whom it falls."

⁴⁵When the chief priests and the Pharisees heard his parables, they realized that he was speaking about them. ⁴⁶They wanted to arrest him, but they feared the crowds, because they regarded him as a prophet.

Message

The last harvest

Pastoral Prayer, with the Lord's prayer

Our Father in heaven, holy is your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Hymn *My hope is built* (vs. 1-3, 5) # 343

Benediction

Postlude

CHURCH STAFF AND VOLUNTEERS

Pastor	Tim Harvey pastortim@oakgrovecob.org
Minister of Nurture and Music	Carol Elmore carol@oakgrovecob.org
Stephen Wills	keyboard
Joe Blaha	recorder, hymn arranger
Sam Phillips	viola
Kathie Robinson	flute
Judy Saunders	guitar

PRAYER

Rachel Mabe, treatment for breast cancer
Joyce Harmon, at her sister Sarah's home recovering.
Mark Detweiler, treatments for a medical blood problem.
David Conner, heart surgery
Garland Brown's sister, Thelma, not feeling well.
Garland and Rena's granddaughter in Kansas has COVID.
Kirsten Lubbs Robinson's friend, Taylor, in ICU with seizures.

CONNECTING WITH OAK GROVE

Youth Zoom on Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m.

Youth volunteer at Casa Latina from 4-5:30 p.m. on Thursdays.

Children meet on Zoom the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays at 6:30 p.m.

Bible Study Wednesday nights at 7 p.m. on Zoom.



**Oak Grove
Church of the Brethren**

November 15, 2020

311 The church's one foundation

AURELIA 76, 76D

1 The church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord.
 2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der the world sees her op - pressed,
 4 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God the Three - in - One,

1 She is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word.
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.
 3 by schisms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more,
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.

1 From heav'n he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 2 One ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are bless'd,
 5 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 3 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 4 and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

Text: Samuel J. Stone, *Lyra Fidelium*, 1866, alt.
 Music: Samuel S. Wesley, *Selection of Psalms and Hymns*, 1864

My hope is built on nothing less 343

SOLID ROCK LM with refrain

1 My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2 When dark - ness veils his lov - ing face, I rest up - on un -
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, and blood, sup - port me in the
 4 Not earth, nor hell, my soul can move; I rest up - on un -
 5 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, oh, may I then in

1 right - eous - ness. I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but whol - ly
 2 chang - ing grace. In ev - 'ry rough and storm - y gale, my an - chor
 3 'whelm - ing flood. When all a - round my soul gives way, he then is
 4 chang - ing love. I trust his right - eous char - ac - ter, his coun - sel,
 5 him be found, dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault - less to

Refrain

1 lean on Je - sus' name.
 2 holds with - in the vale.
 3 all my hope and stay. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all
 4 prom - ise, and his pow'r.
 5 stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Text: Edward Mote, ca. 1834, *Spiritual Magazine*, n.d., alt.
 Music: William B. Bradbury, 1863, *Devotional Hymn and Tune Book*, 1864

To God be the glory

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11 11. 11 11 with refrain

1 To God be the glo-ry, great things he hath done, so loved he the
2 Oh, per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, to ev-'ry be-
3 Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our re-

world that he gave us his Son, who yield-ed his life an a-
liev-er the prom-ise of God. The vil-est of-fend-er who
joic-ing through Je-sus the Son, but pur-er, and high-er, and

tone-ment for sin, and o-pened the life-gate that all may go in.
tru-ly be-lieves, that mo-ment from Je-sus a par-don re-ceives.
great-er will be our won-der, our trans-port, when Je-sus we see.

Refrain

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the

Lord, praise the Lord, let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther, through

Je-sus the Son, and give him the glo-ry, great things he hath done.