

him!’ “‘My son,’ the father said, ‘you are always with me, and everything I have is yours. But we had to celebrate and be glad, because this brother of yours was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.’”

**Sermon:** “Can I Forgive” Part I.....Reverend White

**Closing Hymn:** #161 “Tell Me the Story of Jesus”

*Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word;  
tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.  
Tell how the angels, in chorus, sang as they welcomed His birth,  
"Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth."*

*Refrain:  
Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word;  
tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.*

*Fasting alone in the desert, tell of the days that are past;  
how for our sins He was tempted, yet was triumphant at last.  
Tell of the years of His labor, tell of the sorrow He bore;  
He was despised and afflicted, homeless, rejected, and poor.  
[Refrain]*

*Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, writhing in anguish and pain;  
tell of the grave where they laid Him, tell how He liveth again.  
Love in that story so tender, clearer than ever I see:  
stay, let me weep while you whisper, love paid the ransom for me.  
[Refrain]*

**Benediction**

*Go forth in peace, be of good courage, hold fast to that which is good, render to no one evil for evil, but strengthen the faint-hearted, help the afflicted, honor God, love and serve one another rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit now and forevermore. Amen.*

**Postlude:** *This Is Our Church*, Ralph Vaughn Williams.....Roy Campbell

***Thank you to the Diaconate for the altar flowers.***

***The Federated Church of Hyannis  
Sunday Morning Worship Service***

***November 8, 2020***

***10:00 AM***



**Order of Worship**  
**Sunday, Nov 8, 2020**

**Prelude:** *Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus*, Helen Lemmel.....Roy Campbell

**Words of Welcome:**

Greetings in the name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. May the peace that passes all understanding abide with you. This is the day the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.

**Passing of the Peace:** *(We will be using sign language)*

**Opening Hymn:** #235 “Every Time I Feel the Spirit”

*Refrain:*

*Every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart I will pray.*

*Yes, every time I feel the Spirit moving in my heart I will pray.*

*Upon the mountain, when my Lord spoke,  
out of God's mouth came fire and smoke.*

*All around me, it looked so shine, I asked my Lord if all was mine.*

*[Refrain]*

*Ol' Jordan River, chilly and cold, it chills the body but not the soul.*

*There ain't but one train upon this track; it runs to heaven and then right back. [Refrain]*

**Unison Prayer:**

We Covenant with the Lord and one with another; and do bind ourselves in the presence of God, to walk together in all his ways, according as he is pleased to reveal himself unto us in his Blessed word of truth. Amen. (Salem Covenant 1629)

**Gloria Patri**

*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.*

**Offering**

It is at this time that we have the opportunity to come before the Lord with the blessings we have received and now share in our morning offering.

**Offertory:** *Prelude #6*, Frederick Chopin.....Roy Campbell

**Doxology**

*Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise him all creatures here below  
Praise him above ye heavenly hosts. Praise father, son, and holy ghost.*

**Prayer of Dedication**

Lord you have entrusted to us resources to be stewards of. May these offering reflect the faithfulness of your people. Bless these offerings and the purposes for which they will be used through the ministry of The Federated Church of Hyannis. Amen

**Special Music:** *Traumerei*, Franz Liszt.....Roy Campbell

**Scripture:** Luke 15:11–32

*Jesus continued: “There was a man who had two sons. The younger one said to his father, ‘Father, give me my share of the estate.’ So he divided his property between them. “Not long after that, the younger son got together all he had, set off for a distant country and there squandered his wealth in wild living. After he had spent everything, there was a severe famine in that whole country, and he began to be in need. So he went and hired himself out to a citizen of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed pigs. He longed to fill his stomach with the pods that the pigs were eating, but no one gave him anything. “When he came to his senses, he said, ‘How many of my father’s hired servants have food to spare, and here I am starving to death! I will set out and go back to my father and say to him: Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me like one of your hired servants.’ So he got up and went to his father. “But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion for him; he ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him. “The son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.’ “But the father said to his servants, ‘Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let’s have a feast and celebrate. For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.’ So they began to celebrate. “Meanwhile, the older son was in the field. When he came near the house, he heard music and dancing. So he called one of the servants and asked him what was going on. ‘Your brother has come,’ he replied, ‘and your father has killed the fattened calf because he has him back safe and sound.’ “The older brother became angry and refused to go in. So his father went out and pleaded with him. But he answered his father, ‘Look! All these years I’ve been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders. Yet you never gave me even a young goat so I could celebrate with my friends. But when this son of yours who has squandered your property with prostitutes comes home, you kill the fattened calf for*