

Welcome to Westgate

November 22, 2020

Our Vision

Christ treasured above all things throughout
Metrowest Boston and in every corner of the earth.

Notes

We're glad you've joined us this morning! Our desire is to make much of God by declaring, delighting in, and depending upon the life-changing gospel of Jesus Christ.

*"In this is love, not that we have loved God but that he loved us and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another."
(1 John 4:10-11)*

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship

Spoken Hymn: Come, Ye Thankful People, Come† No. 381

Confession

A Litany of Thanksgiving No. 378

Pastoral Prayer

Scripture Reading† John 13:1-20

Reader: This is God's Word

Congregation: Amen

Message "The Servant King" Travis Vaclavik

Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery†

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness†

Benediction†

†*Congregation standing if able*

381 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels. Mt. 13:39



1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come; raise the song of har - vest home.
2. All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield,
3. For the Lord our God shall come and shall take his har - vest home,
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to your fi - nal har - vest home,



All is safe - ly gath - ered in ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - rows grown.
from his field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way,
gath - er all your peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin,



God, our ma - ker, does pro - vide for our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear,
give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
there, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, in your pres - ence to a - bide.



come to God's own tem - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
but the fruit - ful ears to store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all your an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har - vest home.



CONFESSION

Almighty and most merciful Father,
we have erred and strayed from your ways like lost sheep.
We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.
We have off ended against your holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done,
and we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
and apart from your grace, there is no health in us.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
Spare all those who confess their faults.
Restore all those who are penitent, according to your promises declared to all
people in Christ Jesus our Lord.
And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake,
that we may now live a godly, righteous, and sober life,
to the glory of your holy Name. Amen.

A Litany of Thanksgiving 378

Let us give thanks to God our Father for all his gifts so freely bestowed upon us.
For the beauty and wonder of your creation, in earth and sky and sea,
We thank you, Lord.
For all that is gracious in the lives of men and women, revealing the image
of Christ,
We thank you, Lord.
For our daily food and drink, our homes and families, and our friends,
We thank you, Lord.
For minds to think, and hearts to love, and hands to serve,
We thank you, Lord.
For health and strength to work, and leisure to rest and play,
We thank you, Lord.
For the brave and courageous, who are patient in suffering and faithful in
adversity,
We thank you, Lord.
For all valiant seekers after truth, liberty, and justice,
We thank you, Lord.
For the communion of saints, in all times and places,
We thank you, Lord.
Above all, we give you thanks for the great mercies and promises given to
us in Christ Jesus our Lord:
**To him be praise and glory, with you, O Father, and the Holy Spirit,
now and forever. Amen.**

Book of Common Prayer

COME, BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Verse 1

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
In the dawning of the King;
He the theme of heaven's praises,
Robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness,
Now the light of life has come;
Look to Christ, who condescended,
Took on flesh to ransom us.

Verse 2

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
He the perfect Son of Man;
In His living, in His suffering,
Never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam,
Come to save the hell-bound man;
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law, in Him we stand.

Verse 3

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Christ the Lord upon the tree,
In the stead of ruined sinners,
Hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption,
See the Father's plan unfold;
Bringing many sons to glory,
Grace unmeasured, love untold.

Verse 4

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Slain by death the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him,
Praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance,
How unwavering our hope;
Christ in power resurrected,
As will we be, when He comes.

Tag

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry,
Slain by death the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him,
Praise the Lord, He is alive!

MY HEART IS FILLED WITH THANKFULNESS

Verse 1

My heart is filled
with thankfulness
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths
of my disgrace
And gave me life again.

Who crushed my curse
of sinfulness
And clothed me with His light
And wrote His law
of righteousness
With pow'r upon my heart.

Verse 2

My heart is filled
with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses
with strength
And causes fears to fly.

Whose every promise is enough
For every step I take;
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

Verse 3

My heart is filled
with thankfulness
To Him who reigns above;
Whose wisdom is
my perfect peace,
Whose every thought is love.

For every day I have on earth
Is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow Him.

Tag

For every day I have on earth
Is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow Him.