

Prelude

Prelude on Slane

by Gordon Young
Mitchell Jerko, Organist

Welcome and Announcements

Lee Borck

Call to Worship (Psalm 23)

Lee Borck

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside still waters;
he restores my soul.
He leads me in right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff—
they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
my whole life long.

Come, and let us worship our good and gracious God!

Hymn #363

Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

Prayer of Confession

*Extravagant God, you invite us to your table in the kingdom of heaven.
But we do not take our place at the feast.
We say, "We have more important things to do,"
and turn back to labors that threaten to consume us.
Beckon us again, we pray,
that we may respond with gratitude.
In your mercy, gather us in
that we might experience the joy of your kingdom
and taste the abundance of your grace.*

Assurance of Pardon

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth,
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;
he descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead;
he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church;
the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting.
Amen.

Prayer for Illumination

Lee Borck

Your word, O God, is a feast all its own.
Open our hearts and minds by your Holy Spirit,
that we might find our fullness in you,
and share your abundance with all.
This we pray in the name of Christ Jesus, our Lord,
Your Word made flesh. Amen.

First Scripture Lesson: Isaiah 25:1-9

Lee Borck

Special Music

It is Well with My Soul

by Horatio G. Spafford
arr. by The Church Ladies
Cynthia Carlyon, Joan Nelson, and Mary Louise Stahl

Second Scripture Lesson: Matthew 22:1-14

Sermon

“The Extravagance of God”

Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer

Hymn #687

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Offering/Prayer of Dedication

Those joining in worship “in-person” were invited to participate in offering their tithes and gifts as they entered the sanctuary. For those joining in worship “at home” we invite you to offer your lives to the service of Christ, during this time. If you wish to give a tithe or other financial gift, you may do so by sending a check to the church office (801 Leavenworth St., Manhattan, KS 66502) or by visiting our church website (<http://www.firstpresmanhattan.com/giving/ways-to-give/>). Thank you for your support, and your contribution to the outreach and ministry of Jesus through this congregation!

Charge and Benediction

Postlude

Praise the Lord with the Drums and Cymbals

by Sigfried Karg-Elert
Mitchell Jerko, Organist

Announcements

The flowers on the Communion table this morning are provided by Janet and Paul Dittmar in appreciation of Mitchell Jerko's music ministry. In addition, we have flowers provided by Lee & Jackie Borck, in Memory of her Mother, Pat Hartman.

Thank you to the Church Ladies for providing special music this morning.

The Men's luncheon, formerly held at Meadowlark twice monthly, will now be held monthly at First Presbyterian Church the **third Monday of each month at noon**. The next meeting will be on Monday, October 19 at noon. I will be held outdoors in Friendship Park if weather permits, or otherwise in Fisher Hall. The "Upper Room," which is available in the Sanctuary and at the meeting, will be used for meditation and discussion. *Please bring your own lunch*. We look forward to seeing you there!

As a precautionary measure due to COVID-19, **the cry room is unavailable**. With love we welcome little ones in our worship service! If you wish to step out with your child, feel free to utilize the narthex sitting area at your discretion. A diaper changing station is located in the narthex's south-facing restroom, down the hallway from the elevator.

Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these." Matthew 19:14

Call To Service

We are seeking 4 volunteers to be part of the **Offering Counting Teams**. What is a Counting Team you ask? 3 teams of three volunteers who rotate on a weekly basis. The team counts, verifies, and deposits the weekly offerings. Training will be provided. Please contact Deirdre at the church office by calling 537-0518.

Please consider joining other **BRIDGE BUILDERS** in our congregation, who are working to establish a strong link between our church home and the shut-in members still wanting a connection to their church family. The qualifications are simple...a caring heart and a few minutes in your schedule to make a visit or a call to someone in need of a "special friend." Each **BRIDGE BUILDER** will be assigned to one "special friend" and the connection between you is of your own design. If you want to be a part of this very special mission within our own congregation, please email our church office at therese@firstpresmanhattan.com or call the office at 785-537-0518.

Community Meals NEEDS your help! Community Meals currently serves to-go meals on Tuesday evenings at 6:00 p.m. which includes a to-go breakfast as well. We are in need of volunteers who are willing to help with bringing food and/or serving the food. For more information, please contact Claudia Voos at cvoos@burnettauto.com or Missy Cox at mjc_2188@hotmail.com

Blessing Box...Did you know that some members of our congregation join with the members of First Congregational Church to place non-perishable and hygiene items in the BLESSING BOX at Poyntz Avenue and Juliette Street! All are welcomed by members of our community family whose lack of resources keep them from purchasing these necessities for themselves. Contributions now and throughout the year can be designated for THE BLESSING BOX and dropped off at the church office. Your generosity is always appreciated.

Prayer Corner

If you would like to be included in the prayer corner of the weekly email, please contact Therese Szatkowski, Communications Coordinator, therese@firstpresmanhattan.com; 785-537-0518.

Rejoice, the Lord Is King! 363

Descant

4 Re-joyce in glo - rious hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come

1 Re - joyce, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2 Our Sav - ior, Je - sus, reigns, the God of truth and love;
 3 His king - dom can - not fail; he rules o'er earth and heaven;
 4 Re - joyce in glo - rious hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come

and gath - er all the saints to their e - ter - nal home.

Re - joyce, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.
 when he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus given.
 and gath - er all the saints to their e - ter - nal home.

Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re-joyce!

Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re-joyce!

Each stanza of this enthronement text prepares for the final line of the refrain, based on Philippians 4:4. "Lord" is here a title of Christ rather than a reference to the undivided Trinity. The late 18th-century tune (first used with Psalm 148) captures the mood well.

687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)

1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our
 2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are

hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
 saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine
 earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that

storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

- 5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
 bears all our years away;
 they fly forgotten, as a dream
 dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
 our hope for years to come,
 be thou our guard while life shall last,
 and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.