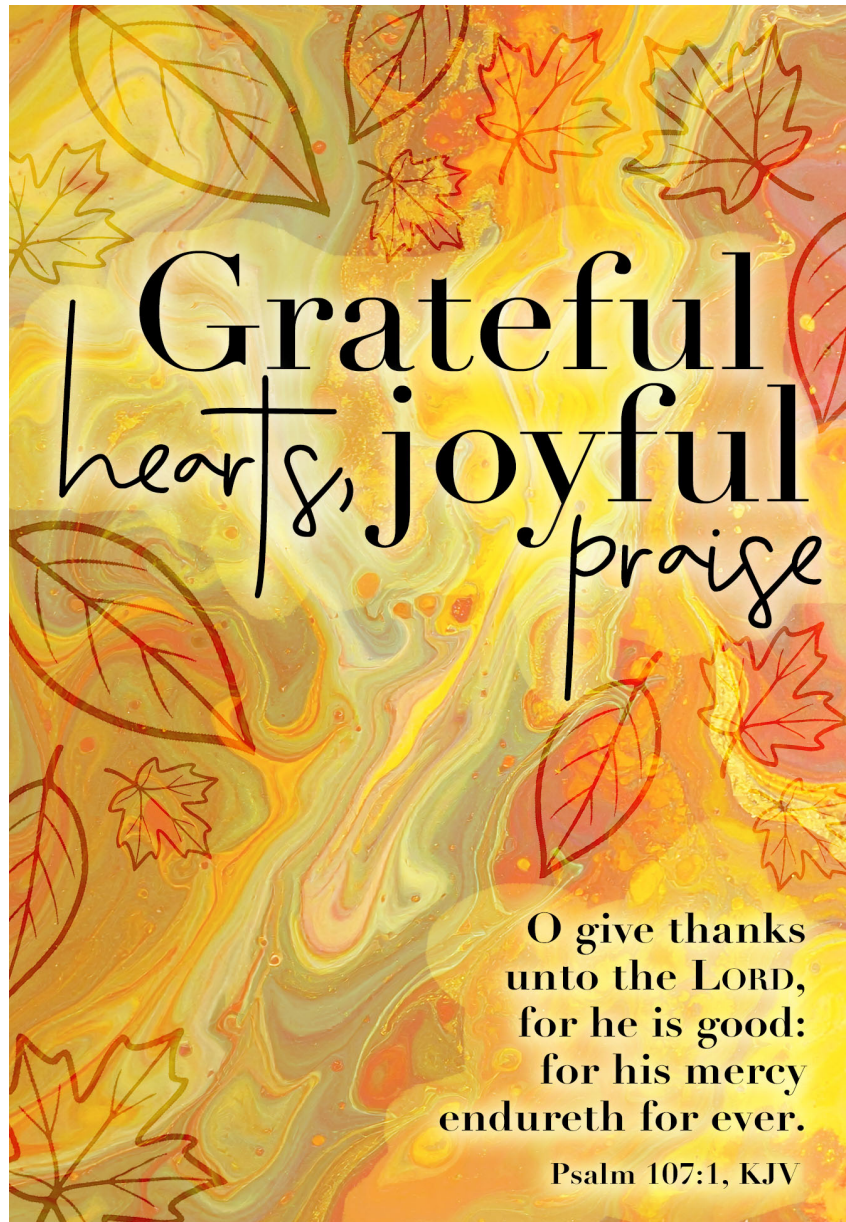


Peacham Congregational Church
56 Church St., Peacham, VT 05862
802-592-3330



Interim Pastor, Nicole Klosterman

*We are an Open and Affirming Church
No matter who you are or where you are on life's journey,
you are welcome here.*

www.peachamchurch.org

Order of Worship

November 23, 2025

John Morris, Guest Speaker

Lay Leader: Patty Gardner

Scripture Reader: Dave Edwards

Welcome and Announcements

Prelude- "Wir pflügen und wir streuen" (Traditional hymn of Thanksgiving) -- M. Claudius (1783)

Post: "Child of Blessing," adapted from STUTTGARD

RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP

From the journey of life to a hope and a future, our God calls us to a life rooted in faith.

We join together in worship and praise, to show love and faith for a true and faithful God.

So, let us rejoice dear friends, in the God of our hope and our salvation!

We rejoice in you, O God. For all that you have done, all that you are, and all that you have promised.

Let us worship together now, in praise and with thanksgiving!

Opening Hymn: #426 – "I've Got Peace Like a River"

Opening Prayer

The world is filled with the glory of God, and we say, Thank you! The hills and valleys are filled with color, and we say, Thank you! Our tables are overflowing with food, and we say, Thank you! Let us fill this house of God with our voices, saying, Thank you! Say it with me, **Thank you!**

Anthem – Bless This House – Joseph M. Martin

Joys & Concerns

Silent Prayer, Pastoral Prayer & Lord's Prayer

Response

Hear our prayer O God. Hear our prayer O god.

Incline Your ear to us and grant us Your peace. Amen.

Offering & Mission (CWS) [Invitation to Offering \(Isaiah 65, Luke 21\)](#)

The world is a mess. What can we do? We can offer our visions of hope, our words of comfort, our acts of love, our resources to help bring God's new heaven and new earth.

Doxology #46 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

Praise God, all creatures here below;

Praise God for all that love has done;

Creator, Christ, and Spirit, One. Amen.

UNISON PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Bountiful God, All that we can offer you stems from your generosity. May the gifts that we return to you. become a blessing for your whole community, enriching and empowering us for the work to which you call us. Amen.

Hymn #25 – "We Gather Together"

Scripture Reading – Philippians 4: 4-7

Message – “Giving Thanks”

Closing Hymn #27 – “Now Thank We All, Our God”

RESPONSIVE BENEDICTION (1)

(based on Philippians 4: 4-9)

L: Go into the world showing a gentle attitude toward everyone.

Be joyful and thankful!

Fill your mind with those things that are good and deserve praise:
things true, noble, right, pure, lovely, and honorable.

Put into practice

what you have heard here.

And may the God who gives peace be with each of you.

**All: We go in the peace of Christ
to love and serve all creation. Amen.**

Response #345– God Be with You Til We Meet Again, vs. 1

Postlude - "Child of Blessing," adapted from STUTTGARD

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(1) —from [Thanksgiving Sunday: A Joyful Service of Hymn and Witness](#), by Kevin Little.

I've Got Peace Like a River

1. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a
 2. I've got joy like a foun-tain, I've got joy like a
 3. I've got love like an o - cean, I've got love like an
 4. I've got faith like an an - chor, I've got faith like an

1.
 riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, in - a my
 foun-tain, I've got joy like a foun-tain, in - a my
 o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean, in - a my
 an - chor, I've got faith like an an - chor, in - a my

2.
 soul. I've got riv - er in - a my soul.
 soul. I've got foun-tain in - a my soul.
 soul. I've got o - cean in - a my soul.
 soul. I've got an - chor in - a my soul.

WORDS and MUSIC: African-American spiritual

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

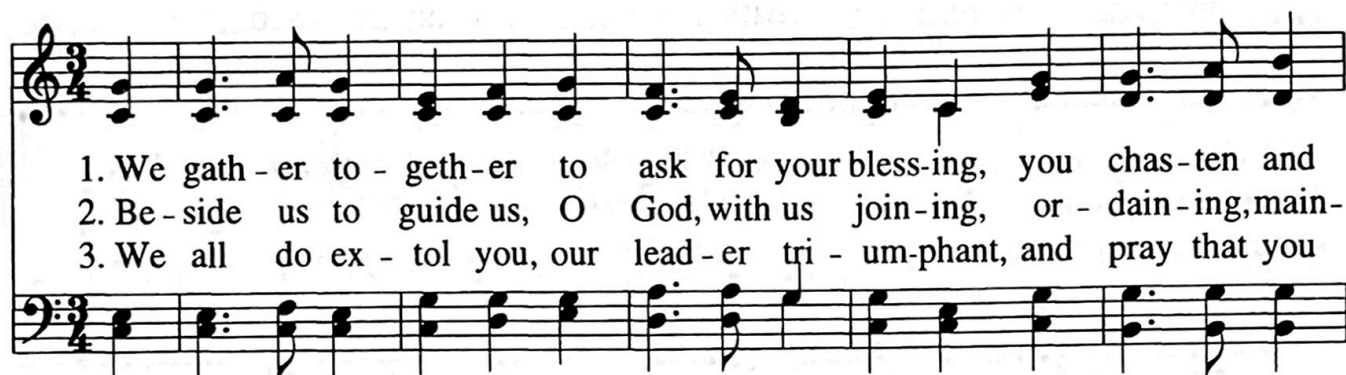
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Spirituals draw heavily from Old Testament imagery, including 'peace like a river' from Isaiah 48:18. The New Testament also provided imagery for this song in the fruits of the Spirit—love, joy and peace (Galatians 5:22).

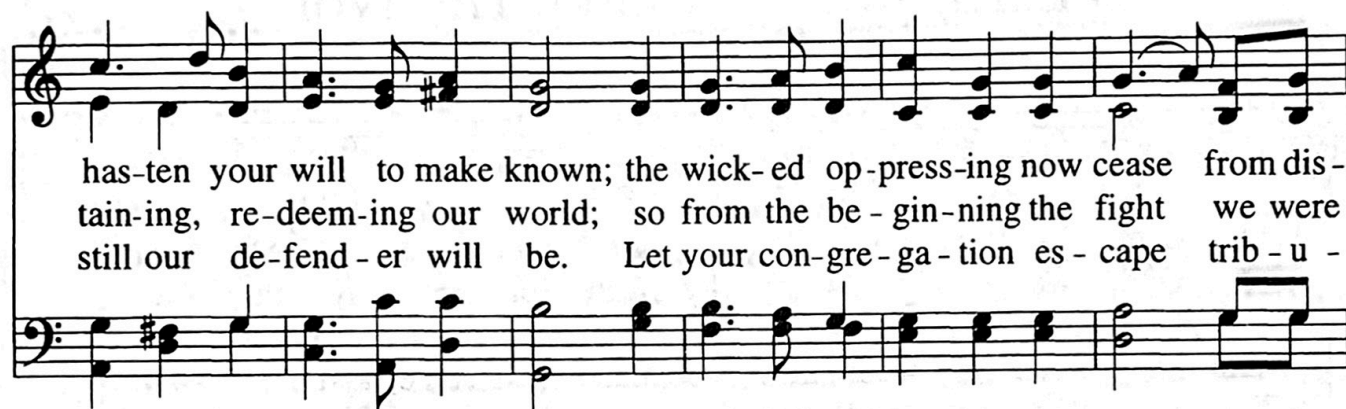
This won't be a love song till we know the words by heart.

— Bob Gibson

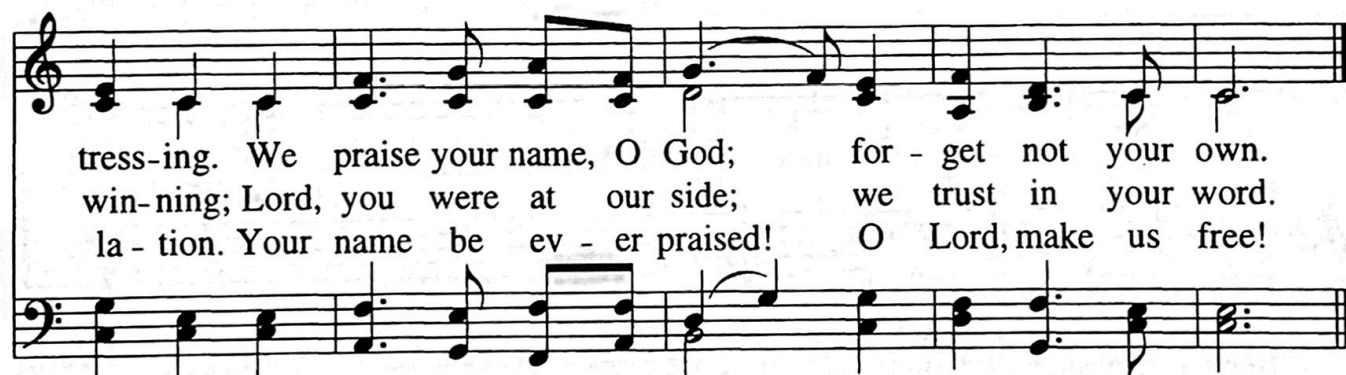
We Gather Together



1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask for your bless - ing, you chas - ten and
 2. Be - side us to guide us, O God, with us join - ing, or - dain - ing, main -
 3. We all do ex - tol you, our lead - er tri - um - phant, and pray that you



has - ten your will to make known; the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis -
 tain - ing, re - deem - ing our world; so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were
 still our de - fend - er will be. Let your con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u -



tress - ing. We praise your name, O God; for - get not your own.
 win - ning; Lord, you were at our side; we trust in your word.
 la - tion. Your name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

WORDS: *Nederlandsche Gedenckclanck*, 1626; tr. Theodore Baker, 1894, alt.
 MUSIC: Dutch melody, 16th century, arr. Edward Kremser, 1877

KREMSE
 12 11.12 11

Written by an unknown Dutch patriot to celebrate the Netherlands' freedom from Spanish rule, this text was originally sung to this folk tune, later named for choral director Kremser who rescued it from obscurity.

1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices,
 2. O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God almighty now be given;

who wondrous things hath done, in whom this world rejoices,
 with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us,
 to God, the three-in-one, who reigns in highest heaven,

who, from our mothers' arms, hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in all grace, and guide us when perplexed,
 the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore,

with countless gifts of love, and still is ours to-day.
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

WORDS: Martin Rinkart, 1636; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.
 MUSIC: Melody, Johann Crüger, 1647

NUN DANKET
 67.67.66.66

Lutheran Martin Rinkart wrote this text during the Thirty Years' War when his home town, the walled city of Eilenburg, Saxony, became at times a refuge, at times a place of famine and pestilence. During one year Rinkart buried over four thousand people.

