

# *Christ the King*

*Video Service of the Word*

*November 21-22, 2020*

*Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, Manistee, Michigan*

*On this final Sunday of the church year our gospel is Jesus' great story of judgment. In the end, the faithful are those who served Christ by ministering to those who are poor, hungry, naked, sick, or estranged. In the first reading God is the shepherd who seeks the lost, weak, and injured and feeds them with justice. We gather this day to celebrate the reign of Christ and his victory over death, yet we await the consummation of all things yet to come. Acknowledging Christ as our merciful ruler, we go forth that his reign may be known in our loving words and deeds.*

## **GATHERING**

### **GATHERING VOLUNTARY**

“Sinfonia from the Oratorio: Messiah”  
- *Georg Frideric Handel (1685-1756)*

### **GATHERING SONG**

“Hymn of the Ages” – *Chris Llewellyn, Gareth Gilkeson*

All history shall bow before Your throne  
Time and space on bended knee shall come  
Though kingdoms pass away  
Your majesty remains  
How great You are  
How great must be Your song

The Alpha and Omega without end  
The Everlasting makes this wretch His friend  
The angels stand in awe  
This beggar heart responds  
How great You are  
How great must be Your song

You're the hymn of the ages  
The hope of all the world  
You carried our redemption on Your shoulders  
You're the anthem of salvation  
Jesus Lord of Lords  
Your legacy will echo through the ages

Oh for a countless choir in my lungs  
To sing Your praises with a thousand tongues  
The purpose in my days  
Is ever to proclaim  
How great You are  
How great must be Your song

We raise the never-ending song  
The greatest song we've ever known  
The song of angels  
The hymn of ages  
Holy is the Lord  
We praise the never-ending One  
The greatest joy we've ever known  
All hail King Jesus  
Forever glorious  
Holy is the Lord

## WORD

### FIRST READING

*Ezekiel 34:11-16, 20-24*

A reading from Ezekiel.

Thus says the Lord God: I myself will search for my sheep, and will seek them out. As shepherds seek out their flocks when they are among their scattered sheep, so I will seek out my sheep. I will rescue them from all the places to which they have been scattered on a day of clouds and thick darkness. I will bring them out from the peoples and gather them from the countries, and will bring them into their own land; and I will feed them on the mountains of Israel, by the watercourses, and in all the inhabited parts of the land. I will feed them with good pasture, and the mountain heights of Israel shall be their pasture; there they shall lie down in good grazing land, and they shall feed on rich pasture on the mountains of Israel. I myself will be the shepherd of my sheep, and I will make them lie down, says the Lord God. I will seek the lost, and I will bring back the strayed, and I will bind up the injured, and I will strengthen the weak, but the fat and the strong I will destroy. I will feed them with justice. Therefore, thus says the Lord God to them: I myself will judge between the fat sheep and the lean sheep. Because you pushed with flank and shoulder, and butted at all the weak animals with your horns until you scattered them far and wide, I will save my flock, and they shall no longer be ravaged; and I will judge between sheep and sheep. I will set up over them one shepherd, my servant David, and he shall feed them: he shall feed them and be their shepherd. And I, the Lord, will be their God, and my servant David shall be prince among them; I, the Lord, have spoken.

The Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### PSALM

*Psalm 95:1-7a*

**Come, let us sing | to the Lord;  
let us shout for joy to the rock of | our salvation.  
Let us come before God's presence | with thanksgiving  
and raise a loud shout to the | Lord with psalms.  
For you, Lord, | are a great God,  
and a great ruler a- | bove all gods.  
In your hand are the caverns | of the earth;  
the heights of the hills are | also yours.  
The sea is yours, | for you made it,  
and your hands have molded | the dry land.  
Come, let us worship | and bow down,  
let us kneel before the | Lord our maker.**

**For the Lord | is our God,  
and we are the people of God's pasture and the sheep | of God's hand.  
Glory to the Father, and | to the Son,  
and to the | Holy Spirit;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will | be forever.  
A | - - men.**

## **SECOND READING**

*Ephesians 1:15-23*

A reading from Ephesians.

I have heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love toward all the saints, and for this reason I do not cease to give thanks for you as I remember you in my prayers. I pray that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give you a spirit of wisdom and revelation as you come to know him, so that, with the eyes of your heart enlightened, you may know what is the hope to which he has called you, what are the riches of his glorious inheritance among the saints, and what is the immeasurable greatness of his power for us who believe, according to the working of his great power. God put this power to work in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly places, far above all rule and authority and power and dominion, and above every name that is named, not only in this age but also in the age to come. And he has put all things under his feet and has made him the head over all things for the church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills all in all.

The Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## **SEQUENCE SONG**

*"Upon Him" – Andi Rozier, Jon Guerra, Matt Redman, 2020*

Upon a hill a perfect Savior  
Upon that day the greatest love  
The punishment that should have fallen on us  
Upon Him upon Him

Upon His head a crown of thorns  
Upon His heart a broken world  
The wage of sin the weight of our transgressions  
Upon Him upon Him

Christ has died  
We are forgiven  
And Christ alive  
We are the risen  
And He shall come again  
Praise the King  
Praise the King

Upon our hearts His name is written  
The King of Kings and Lord of Lords  
We're pouring out a song of praise together  
Upon Him upon Him

One name upon our lips  
Jesus  
No greater name than this  
Jesus  
And ev'ry knee will bow  
Ev'ry heart confess  
Jesus Jesus

## **GOSPEL**

*Matthew 25:31-46*

The Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

Jesus said to the disciples: "When the Son of Man comes in his glory, and all the angels with him, then he will sit on the throne of his glory. All the nations will be gathered before him, and he will separate people one from another as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats, and he will put the sheep at his right hand and the goats at the left. Then the king will say to those at his right hand, 'Come, you that are blessed by my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; for I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you gave me clothing, I was sick and you took care of me, I was in prison and you visited me.' Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry and gave you food, or thirsty and gave you something to drink? And when was it that we saw you a stranger and welcomed you, or naked and gave you clothing? And when was it that we saw you sick or in prison and visited you?' And the king will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did it to one of the least of these who are members of my family you did it to me.' Then he will say to those at his left hand, 'You that are accursed, depart from me into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels; for I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me nothing to drink, I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not give me clothing, sick and in prison and you did not visit me.' Then they also will answer, 'Lord, when was it that we saw you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or naked or sick or in prison, and did not take care of you?' Then he will answer them, 'Truly I tell you, just as you did not do it to one of the least of these, you did not do it to me.' And these will go away into eternal punishment, but the righteous into eternal life."

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, O Christ.**

## **HOMILY**

*The Rev. Dr. James Friesner*

## **HYMN OF THE DAY**

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" *ELW 634*

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem  
and crown him Lord of all.

O seed of Israel's chosen race  
now ransomed from the fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace  
and crown him Lord of all.

Hail him, you heirs of David's line,  
whom David Lord did call  
the God incarnate, man divine  
and crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
the wormwood and the gall,  
go spread your trophies at his feet  
and crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe  
on this terrestrial ball  
to him all majesty ascribe  
and crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
we at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.

### **LORD'S PRAYER**

Though separated by the trials of this world, we are gathered into one by the Holy Spirit. Let us pray as Jesus taught us.

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.**

### **SENDING**

#### **SENDING HYMN**

“Crown Him With Many Crowns” *ELW* 855

Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne;  
hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns  
all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
of him who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless king  
through all eternity.

Crown him the virgin's Son,  
the God incarnate born,  
whose arm those crimson trophies won  
which now his brow adorn;  
fruit of the mystic rose,  
yet of that rose the stem,  
the root whence mercy ever flows,  
the babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love—  
behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified.  
No angels in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bend their burning eyes  
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed o'er the grave  
and rose victorious in the strife  
for those he came to save.  
His glories now we sing,  
who died and rose on high,  
who died, eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of years,  
the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres,  
ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
thy praise and glory shall not fail  
throughout eternity.