

First Christian Reformed Church
Lynden, Washington
Thanksgiving Day, November 27, 2025

Call to Worship: *Psalm 100*

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!

Serve the Lord with gladness! Come into his presence with singing!

Know that the Lord, he is God! It is he who made us, and we are his; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and his courts with praise! Give thanks to him; bless his name!

For the Lord is good; his steadfast love endures forever, and his faithfulness to all generations.

God's Greeting

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done, in whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms, has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills in this world in the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns, with them in highest heaven
The one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

("Now Thank We All Our God" words by Martin Rinchart (1636), tr. Catherine Winkworth (1863), music by Johann Crüger (1647), Public Domain CCL #358926 Streaming #20317932)

We Gather Together

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing, sing praises to His name: He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining, ordaining, maintaining His Kingdom divine;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning: Thou, Lord, was at our side – all glory be Thine.

We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant, and pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation: Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

("We Gather Together" words and music Netherlands Folk Song, harm. Edward Kremser, descant Tom Fetteke, © 1976 Paragon Assoc., CCL1358926, Streaming 20317932)

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies;

Refrain: Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light: *Refrain*

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth and friends above; for all gentle thoughts and mild: *Refrain*

For Thyself, best gift divine, to our race so freely given;
For that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven. *Refrain*

("For the Beauty of the Earth" words S. Pierpoint, alt., adapted Conrad Kocher © Public Domain CCL1#358926 Streaming #20317932)

Thanksgiving Litany

For the gift of life and breath, **we thank you, our God.**

For gift of the beauty of creation, **we thank you, our God.**

For the gift of food, family, and friends, **we thank you, our God.**

For the gift of faith and salvation, **we thank you, our God.**

For the gift of the comfort and guidance of the Spirit, **we thank you, our God.**

For the gift of the church and Christian fellowship, **we thank you, our God.**

For the gift of the promise of everlasting life, **we thank you, our God.**

The Goodness of God

I love You Lord. Oh, Your mercy never fails me; all my days I've been held in Your hands.
From the moment that I wake up until I lay my head, I will sing of the goodness of God.

Refrain: All my life You have been faithful; all my life You have been so, so good.
With every breath that I am able I will sing of the goodness of God.

I love Your voice. You have led me through the fire; in darkest night, You are close like no other.
I've known You as a father, I've known You as a friend. I have lived in the goodness of God. *Refrain*

Your goodness is running after, it's running after me. Your goodness is running after, it's running after me.
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now; I give You everything. Your goodness is running after, it's running after me.

Refrain ("Goodness of god" Ben Fielding; Brian Johnson; Ed Cash; Jason Ingram; Jenn Johnson © 2018 Capitol CMG Paragon; SHOUT! Music Publishing Australia; Fellow Ships Music; So Essential Tunes; Bethel Music Publishing CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)

Offering: Thanksgiving Envelopes (All undesignated money will go to the First CRC Operating Fund.)

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Scripture: *Psalm 105:1-11, 43-45*

¹ Oh give thanks to the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the peoples!

² Sing to him, sing praises to him; tell of all his wondrous works!

³ Glory in his holy name; let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice!

⁴ Seek the Lord and his strength; seek his presence continually!

⁵ Remember the wondrous works that he has done, his miracles, and the judgments he uttered,

⁶ O offspring of Abraham, his servant, children of Jacob, his chosen ones!

⁷ He is the Lord our God; his judgments are in all the earth.

⁸ He remembers his covenant forever, the word that he commanded, for a thousand generations,

⁹ the covenant that he made with Abraham, his sworn promise to Isaac,

¹⁰ which he confirmed to Jacob as a statute, to Israel as an everlasting covenant,

¹¹ saying, "To you I will give the land of Canaan as your portion for an inheritance."

⁴³ So he brought his people out with joy, his chosen ones with singing.

⁴⁴ And he gave them the lands of the nations, and they took possession of the fruit of the peoples' toil,

⁴⁵ that they might keep his statutes and observe his laws. Praise the Lord!

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Message: *Thanksgiving Math and History*

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land.

But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.

He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,

The breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

Refrain: All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all his love.

We thank Thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good –

The seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food;

Accept the gifts we offer for all Thy love imparts,

And, what Thou most desirest, our humble, thankful hearts. *Refrain*

("We Plow the Fields and Scatter" text Matthias Claudius (1782) tune Johann A.P. Schulz (1800) Public Domain CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)

God's Blessing

Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen. Amen.

("Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow" words by Thomas Ken and music traditional Black gospel, © Public Domain, CCLI #358926, Streaming License #20317932)

Pastors: Zac H, Robert W

Music: Lee V, Brad H, Cynthia U, Jonathan U

Offering will be received for the designated Thanksgiving causes; a list of suggested causes is available on the Welcome Center. All loose monies and unmarked envelopes will go to the First CRC Operating fund.