

November 6, 2022



Rev. Claudia D. Raggie, Pastor

Deacon Suzanne Beckles Deacon Robert Lewis
Church Deacon Doris Ahrens
Mary Beth Heinicke, LMSW, Eldercare
Mary Beth Heinicke, Media Technology
Louise Stoeber, Sound Technology
Jeremy Bethel, Sound & Media Assistant

307 Hawkins Avenue, Lake Ronkonkoma, NY 11779
631-588-9509 www.holycross-luthean.org hclc@optonline.net

Worship 10:00am
Live Stream @ 10:00 am in FaceBook, on the website and youtube

CrossWords & Gifts

A Christian gift store and book store on our campus
631-981-0525 www.crosswordsandgifts.com

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ALL SAINTS DAY

The following list of people represents those who have entered into eternal life over the past year who will be remembered in our prayers. These persons have received Christian burial through the ministry of Holy Cross or are members of Holy Cross who received Christian burial through another Church's ministry (*and made known to us*).

- Fredrick J. Shrimpe
- Paul Z. Taraneh
- James W. Grey
- Mary Ann Fichter
- Gertrude T. Reichelt
- Marilyn Moldovan
- Marjorie M. Stayton
- Leonard P. Bongers
- Carol L. Ayling
- Doris M. Ratcliffe
- Marie S. Kopf
- Noel Reiersen
- Eleanor M. Eveline
- Shane W. Thomas



“But now this is what the Lord says, he who created you, O Jacob,
he who formed you O Israel:
Fear not, for I have redeemed you;
I have called you by name, you are mine.”

Isaiah 43:1

HOLY CROSS LUTHERAN CHURCH
Lake Ronkonkoma, NY
ALL SAINTS WORSHIP
November 6, 2022

WELCOME

THE ORDER OF WORSHIP

ENTRANCE HYMN Here I Am To Worship

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness,
opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore You,
hope of a life spent with You

Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down
here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted,
glorious in heaven above.
Humbly You came to the Earth You created,
all for love's sake became poor.

Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down
here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.

And I'll never know how much it cost
to see my sin upon that cross.
I'll never know how much it cost
to see my sin upon that cross.

Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down
here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
altogether wonderful to me.

GREETING

P: So deeply do we care for you that we are determined to share with
you not only the gospel of God but also our own selves, because you
have become very dear to us. *— 1 Thessalonians 2:8*

HYMN OF PRAISE How Great Is Our God

The splendor of a king Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice All the earth rejoice
He wraps Himself in light, And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice Trembles at His voice
How great is our God – sing with me
How great is our God – and all will see
How great, how great is our God

Age to age He stands And time is in His hands
Beginning and the end Beginning and the end
The Godhead Three in One Father, Spirit and Son
Lion and the Lamb Lion and the Lamb

How great is our God – sing with me
How great is our God – and all will see
How great, how great is our God

How great is our God How great is our God – sing with me
How great is our God – and all will see
How great, how great is our God

How great is our God How great is our God – sing with me
How great is our God – and all will see
How great, how great is our God
How great is our God

Name above all names You're worthy of all praise
And my heart will sing How great is our God
Name above all names You're worthy of all praise
And my heart will sing How great is our God

Name above all names You're worthy of all praise
And my heart will sing How great is our God
Name above all names You're worthy of all praise
And my heart will sing How great is our God

PRAYER OF THE DAY

FIRST LESSON (New Living Translation) **I Corinthians 15:51-57**

But let me reveal to you a wonderful secret. We will not all die, but we will all be transformed! It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed. For our dying bodies

must be transformed into bodies that will never die; our mortal bodies must be transformed into immortal bodies. Then, when our dying bodies have been transformed into bodies that will never die, this Scripture will be fulfilled: "Death is swallowed up in

victory. O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" For sin is the sting that results in death, and the law gives sin its power. But thank God! He gives us victory over sin and death through our Lord Jesus Christ.

PSALM ALL:

To You O Lord

Psalm 25

Refrain *mf*
To you, O Lord, I lift my
soul, to you, I lift my soul. *Last time*

Cantor: Lord, make me know your ways, teach me your paths and keep me in the way of your truth, for you are God, my Savior.

Cantor: For the Lord is good and righteous, revealing the way to those who wander, gently leading the poor and the humble.

Cantor: To the ones who seek the Lord, who look to God's word, who live God's love, God will always be near, and will show them mercy.

HOLY GOSPEL

(New Living Translation)

Luke 23:32-43

Two others, both criminals, were led out to be executed with him. When they came to a place called The Skull, they nailed him to the cross. And the criminals were also crucified—one on his right and one on his left. Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they don't know what they are doing." And the soldiers gambled for his clothes by throwing dice. The crowd watched and the leaders scoffed. "He saved others," they said, "let him save himself if he is really God's Messiah, the Chosen One." The soldiers mocked him, too, by offering him a drink of sour wine. They called out to him, "If you are the King of the Jews, save

yourself!" A sign was fastened above him with these words: "This is the King of the Jews." One of the criminals hanging beside him scoffed, "So you're the Messiah, are you? Prove it by saving yourself—and us, too, while you're at it!" But the other criminal protested, "Don't you fear God even when you have been sentenced to die? We deserve to die for our crimes, but this man hasn't done anything wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom." And Jesus replied, "I assure you, today you will be with me in paradise."

HYMN OF THE DAY**Glorious Day**

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises,
 one day when sin was as black as could be,
 Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, dwelt among men.
 My example is He. The Word became flesh
 and the light shined among us, His glory revealed.

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me.
 Buried, He carried my sins far away.

Rising, He justified freely forever.

One day He's coming: oh glorious day, Oh glorious day.

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.

One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.

Suffering anguish, despised and rejected,
 bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.

The hands that healed nations stretched out on a tree
 and took the nails for me.

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me.

Buried, He carried my sins far away.

Rising, He justified freely forever.

One day He's coming: oh glorious day, Oh glorious day.

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.

One day the stone rolled away from the door.

Then He arose; over death He had conquered.

Now He's ascended, my Lord evermore.

Death could not hold Him,

the grave could not keep Him from rising again.

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me.

Buried, He carried my sins far away.

Rising, He justified freely forever.

One day He's coming: oh glorious day,

Oh glorious day, glorious day.

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming

One day the skies with His glories will shine

Wonderful day, my Beloved One, bringing

My Savior, Jesus, is mine

Living, He loved me, Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming, Oh, glorious day,
Oh, glorious day, Glorious day, Oh, glorious day

CANDLE LIGHTING OF REMEMBRANCE

As the name of your loved one is read aloud, please come forward.
You are invited to take a carnation provided to you by Holy Cross
and place it in a vase in front of the altar as a remembrance of
your loved one who has gone home to be with the Lord.
A worship assistant will light a candle of remembrance. Then you may
return to your seat.

HYMNS OF PEACE

How Great Thou Art!

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; *Refrain*

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin; *Refrain*

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" *Refrain*

Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suff'ring and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
and the dear Lamb of God left his glory above,
to bear it to dark Calvary.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;*



*I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see;
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Christ will call me some day to my home far away,
where his glory forever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found; was blind but now I see.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come;
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Praise God, praise God,
Praise God, praise God,

I Turn to You

When I am far away from home
and the cool wind starts to blow
when I'm empty and alone, I turn to you

When there's hardness in my heart
and I cannot see the truth
and I'm wandering in the dark, I turn to you

And here in your holy presence its all that I can do
I turn to you Jesus, I turn to you Lord
What else can I do Jesus? I turn to you.

For the faith to move ahead,
and to let go of the past.
To see me as you do.
I turn to you.

And here in your holy presence its all that I can do.
I turn to you Jesus, I turn you Lord
I turn to you Jesus, I turn you Lord
I turn to you.

YOUR SERMON NOTES

OFFERING HYMN Father I Adore You

Father, I adore you. Lay my life before you. How I love you.
Jesus, I adore you. Lay my life before you. How I love you.
Spirit, I adore you. Lay my life before you. How I love you.

PRAYERS OF GOD'S PEOPLE

THE CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

HYMN OF PREPARATION Halle, Halle, Halle

Halle, halle, halle lu jah!
Halle, halle, halle lu jah!
Halle, halle, halle lu jah!
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

THE PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

DISTRIBUTION



COMMUNION HYMNS

Beautiful Savior

Beautiful Savior, King of creation,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love thee,
Truly I'd serve thee,
Light of my soul, my joy my crown.

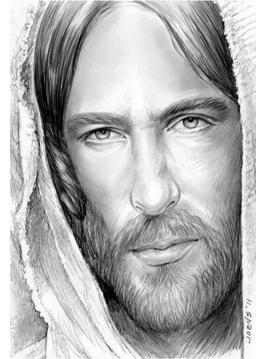
Fair are the meadows. Far are the woodlands,
Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring,
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing

Fair is the sunshine, Fair is the moonlight,
Bright the sparkling stars on high
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels in the sky.

Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man
Glory and honor, Praise adoration,
Now and forevermore be thine.

All Who Are Thirsty

All who are thirsty, all who are weak,
come to the fountain.
Dip your heart in the stream of life.



Let the pain and the sorrow be washed away
in the waves of His mercy
as deep cries out to deep.

We sing Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come.

All who are thirsty, all who are weak,
come to the fountain.
Dip your heart in the stream of life.
Let the pain and the sorrow be washed away
in the waves of His mercy as we cry out to deep.

We sing Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Holy Spirit come. Holy Spirit come.
Holy Spirit come. Holy Spirit come.

As deep cries out to deep.
We sing Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Power Of The Cross

Oh, to see the dawn Of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, Torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought, Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath — We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see my name Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death; Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

What A Beautiful Name

You were the Word at the beginning
One With God the Lord Most High

Your hidden glory in creation, Now revealed in You our Christ
What a beautiful Name it is What a beautiful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a beautiful Name it is Nothing compares to this
What a beautiful Name it is The Name of Jesus

You didn't want heaven without us
So Jesus, You brought heaven down
My sin was great, Your love was greater
What could separate us now?

What a wonderful Name it is What a wonderful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King

What a wonderful Name it is Nothing compares to this
What a wonderful Name it is The Name of Jesus
What a wonderful Name it is The Name of Jesus

Death could not hold You, the veil tore before You
You silenced the boast, of sin and grave
The heavens are roaring, the praise of Your glory
For You are raised to life again

You have no rival, You have no equal
Now and forever, Our God reigns
Yours is the Kingdom, Yours is the glory
Yours is the Name, above all names

What a powerful Name it is What a powerful Name it is
The Name of Jesus Christ my King
What a powerful Name it is Nothing can stand against
What a powerful Name it is The Name of Jesus

You have no rival, You have no equal

Now and forever, Our God reigns
Yours is the Kingdom, Yours is the glory
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CONCLUDING PRAYER

BLESSING OF GOD'S PEOPLE

RECESSIONAL HYMN I Know That My Redeemer Lives

I know that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
he lives, my ever-living head!

He lives triumphant from the grave;
he lives eternally to save;
he lives exalted, throned above;
he lives to rule his church in love.

He lives to grant me rich supply;
he lives to guide me with his eye;
he lives to comfort me when faint;
he lives to hear my soul's complaint.



He lives to silence all my fears;
he lives to wipe away my tears;
he lives to calm my troubled heart;
he lives all blessings to impart.

He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives, my Savior, still the same;
What joy this blest assurance gives;
I know that my Redeemer lives!

THE DISMISSAL

L: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

R: **Thanks be to God.**

Join us for Coffee Hour
We are celebrating our Sexton who is turning 80.
Praise God!

Please don't forget to worship with the family of Holy Cross in person or on-line.

Worshiping God is not an optional extra in our lives;
it is the most significant way we nurture our relationship with God.
He wants to hear from you in worship, praise, song and prayer.
He wants us to know his heart.

Special Services in November:

Christ the King Sunday & Rite of Confirmation for Level 3

. . . . November 21st @ 10:00 am

Thanksgiving Worship . . . Wednesday, November 24th @ 7:00 pm

