



NORTHSIDE DRIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

**The Worship of God
November 22, 2020**

The Preparation



"Homeless Jesus" Sculpture by Timothy P. Schmalz

Pre-Service Music: Melinda Clark
 “All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name” (No. 92) DIADEM
 “O Splendor of God’s Glory Bright” (No. 27) PUER NOBIS
 “They’ll Know We Are Christians By Our Love”

Gathering, Call to Worship, Reflective Silence
& Morning Prayer James Lamkin

Congregational Hymn # 381 ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR
 Come Ye Thankful People, Come

Reading of Psalm 100

Sermon *“Giving Thanks for the Least of These”* Daniel Headrick

Featured Music *Jubilate Deo* Peter Angelea
 Staff Ensemble

Benediction

Postlude *“Crown Him With Many Crowns”* (No. 93) DIADEMATA
 Melinda Clark

During this time of remote worship, know of our prayers for you and your family. Contact our clergy if you have prayer requests or other concerns. You may make your donation via our website through this link <http://northsidedrive.org/giving/> or by mail to Northside Drive Baptist Church 3100 Northside Drive, N.W. Atlanta, GA 30305

JESUS CHRIST

93 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

He has this name written: KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. Rev. 19:16

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - somed from the
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the
4. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, on this ter - res - trial
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at his feet may

fall, let an - gels pros - trate fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a -
fall, ye ran - somed from the fall, hail him who saves you by his
gall, the worm - wood and the gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his
ball, on this ter - res - trial ball, to him all maj - es - ty as -
fall, we at his feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing

dem,
grace,
feet, and crown him, crown him,
cribe,
song, and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown

crown him, crown him, and crown him Lord of all.
him, and crown him

GOD THE FATHER

27 O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. Jn. 1:9

1. O Splen-dor of God's glo - ry bright, from light e - ter - nal bring-ing light,
2. Come, ver - y Sun of heav-en's love, in last-ing ra - diance from a - bove,
3. Con-firm our will to do the right, and keep our hearts from en - vy's blight;
4. All praise to God the Fa - ther be, all praise, e - ter - nal Son, to thee,

thou Light of light, light's liv - ing Spring, True Day, all days il - lu - min-ing:
and pour the Ho - ly Spir - it's ray on all we think or do to - day.
let faith her ea - ger fires re - new, and hate the false, and love the true.
whom with the Spir - it we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

WORDS: Ambrose of Milan, 4th C.; tr. composite
MUSIC: Trier manuscript, 15th C.; adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1609

PUER NOBIS
L.M.

272 They'll Know We Are Christians

Unison

1. We are one in the Spir - it; we are one in the Lord.
 2. We will walk with each oth - er; we will walk hand in hand.
 3. We will work with each oth - er; we will work side by side.
 4. All praise to the Fa - ther, from whom all things come.

We are one in the Spir - it; we are one in the Lord.
 We will walk with each oth - er; we will walk hand in hand.
 We will work with each oth - er; we will work side by side.
 And all praise to Christ Je - sus, His on - ly Son.

And we pray that all u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored.
 And to - geth - er we'll spread the news that God is in our land.
 And we'll guard each one's dig - ni - ty and save each one's pride.
 And all praise to the Spir - it, who makes us one.

And they'll know we are Chris - tians by our love, by our

love. Yes, they'll know we are Chris - tians by our love.

381 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels. Mt. 13:39



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come; raise the song of har-vest home.
2. All the world is God's own field, fruit un-to his praise to yield,
3. For the Lord our God shall come and shall take his har-vest home,
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come to your fi-nal har-vest home,



All is safe-ly gath-ered in ere the win-ter storms be-gin.
wheat and tares to- geth-er sown, un-to joy or sor-rows grown.
from his field shall in that day all of-fens-es purge a-way,
gath-er all your peo-ple in, free from sor-row, free from sin,



God, our ma-ker, does pro-vide for our wants to be sup-plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap-pear,
give his an-gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
there, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, in your pres-ence to a-bide.



come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we whole-some grain and pure may be.
but the fruit-ful ears to store in his gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all your an-gels, come, raise the glo-rious har-vest home.



Crown Him with Many Crowns 92

His eyes are like blazing fire, and on his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own;
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save;
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,
 no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match - less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, 1851; and Godfrey Thring, st. 2, 1974
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA
S.M.D.

