



THE OLD STONE CHURCH

NOVEMBER 2, 2025
ALL SAINTS SUNDAY WITH COMMUNION
10 AM Sanctuary Worship

WE GATHER IN THE GRACE OF GOD

PRELUDE

Elegy

William Grant Still

WELCOME

Pastor Stephen C. Blonder Adams

MINUTE FOR MISSION

Patrick Kearns
REsource Cleveland

* Those who are able are requested to stand

Please silence all electronic devices.

Nada te turbe
Nada te espanta
Quien a Dios tiene
Nada le falta
Solo Dios basta

Nothing can trouble;
nothing can frighten.
Those who seek God
never go wanting.
God alone fills us.

* CALL TO WORSHIP

Praise God, all people who are called to be saints.
Sing a new song in the assembly of the faithful.

We will be glad in God our Maker.

We will rejoice with music and dancing.

God takes pleasure in us and receives our worship.

God lifts up the humble and invites us to share God's glory.

We will not cease to give thanks in all things.

We look to God for revelation and wisdom.

Listen here for God's Word of truth.

Share with one another the gospel of salvation.

We are here to seek a better way of life.

We have come to learn and to do what God intends.

* INVOCATION PRAYER

Grant us today a vision of your reign

and an awareness of your presence, mighty God.

Draw us away from the distortions of the world

to a clearer understanding of your Word of truth.

Send your Holy Spirit among us, as you have promised.

Knit us together in love so Christ may live in all we do and say.

Empower our ministries with deep faith and abiding hope.

Amen.

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the

spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery

morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

* CALL TO CONFESSION

Eric Grattan

In Christ, the selfish distortion of our times are challenged.
 The self-centered appetites
 of rampant individualism are called into question.
 Christ calls us away from our preoccupation with
 riches, public approval, self-congratulation, and defensiveness.
 The world's values are reversed
 as we turn the other cheek and give more than is asked.
 Let us join our voices in the corporate prayer of confession,
 followed by time for silent personal confession.
 Thus, we pray:

* PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Most High God,
we confess that we have not aspired to the best that we know.
We have neither set our hope on Christ
nor treated others with love and respect we crave for ourselves.
We seek to avoid entering into the depths of another's pain
or risking our wealth out of compassion for all your saints.
We do not want to embrace those we perceive as enemies
or do good to those who hate us.
We are afraid to trust the working of Christ's power among us.
O God help us to accept the demands of faith
that we may experience its joy.
(moment of silent confession)

* KYRIE ELEISON #575

Cantor:

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Congregation:

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

* ASSURANCE OF FORGIVENESS

God executes judgment among us.

Forgiveness is not cheap grace,

for God continues to expect faithfulness in all things.

Yet when we come in humble penitence

and sincere desire to change our ways, God gives us the victory.

We are inheritors of salvation.

We are accepted in the family of God.

Our way is enlightened, and we are filled with hope.

Our values are put right.

Praise God!

Alleluia and Amen!

* PASSING OF THE PEACE

May the peace of Christ be with you.

And also with you.

Let us offer a sign of peace to one another.

* GLORIA #583

Cantor:

Glory to God, glory to God, glory in the highest! Glory to God, glory to God,
alleluia, alleluia.

Congregation:

**Glory to God, glory to God, glory in the highest! Glory to God, glory to God,
alleluia, alleluia.**

OFFERTORY INVITATION

Please be seated;
Our inheritance in Jesus Christ
prompts us to share the riches of good news with the world.
Our pledges and extra gifts witness to the Word of truth,
to the gospel of salvation.
Because we have received so much,
we seek to use our resources among those who hunger
for physical or spiritual food.
Let us give generously.
The offering will now be received.

OFFERING

OFFERTORY *Introitus from the Requiem Mass* Tomas Luis de Victoria

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam,
ad te omnis caro veniet.
Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.
Thou, O God, art praised in Sion,
and unto Thee shall the vow
be performed in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.
Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and may perpetual light shine on them.

* DOXOLOGY #609

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

**Praise, God, from whom all blessings flow. Praise God, all creatures high and low.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise God, in Jesus fully known; Creator, Word, and Spirit one.
Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

* OFFERTORY PRAYER

Jordan Ware

Let us join our voices in prayer:

**God of glory, in thanksgiving for your abundant goodness,
we seek to reach out to others as you have reached out to us.
We want to treat our brothers and sisters as we wish to be treated,
with dignity, understanding, and grace.
May these offerings prove to be blessing
to those who give and those who receive.
Amen.**

* OFFERTORY RESPONSE

All things Come of Thee

Ira B. Wilson

All things come of thee, O Lord; and of thine own have we given thee. Amen.

WE LISTEN FOR GOD'S WORD

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Let us pray together:

**Pour out your Spirit upon us, O God;
with your Word enlighten the eyes of our hearts,
that we might live in hope;
through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
Amen.**

THE READINGS

Epistle

Ephesians 1:11-23 (Inclusive Bible)

In Christ we were willed an inheritance; for in the decree of God—and everything is administered according to the divine will and counsel—we were predestined to praise the glory of the Most High by being the first to hope in Christ. In Christ you too were chosen. When you heard the Good News of salvation, the word of truth, and believed in it, you were sealed with the promised Holy Spirit, who is the pledge of our inheritance, the deposit paid against the full redemption of a people who are God's own—to the praise of God's glory.

From the time I first heard of your faith in Christ Jesus and your love for all of the holy ones, I have never stopped thanking God for you and remembering you in my prayers. I pray that the God of our Savior Jesus Christ, the God of glory, will give you a spirit of wisdom and of revelation, to bring you to a rich knowledge of the Creator.

I pray that God will enlighten the eyes of your mind so that you can see the hope this call holds for you—the promised glories that God's holy ones will inherit, and the infinitely great power that is exercised for us who believe.

You can tell this from the strength of God's power at work in Jesus, the power used to raise Christ from the dead and to seat Christ in heaven at God's right hand, far above every sovereignty, authority, power or dominion, and above any other name that can be named—not only in this age, but also in the age to come.

God has put all things under Christ's feet and made Christ, as the ruler of everything, the head of the church, and the church is Christ's body; it's the fullness of the One who fills all creation.

The Holy Spirit has a word for each of us today.

With God's help we are listening.

Looking at the disciples, Jesus said:

“You who are poor are blessed, for the reign of God is yours. You who hunger now are blessed, for you’ll be filled. You who weep now are blessed, for you’ll laugh. You are blessed when people hate you, when they scorn and insult you and spurn your name as evil because of the Chosen One. On the day they do so, rejoice and be glad: your reward will be great in heaven, for their ancestors treated the prophets the same way.

But woe to you rich, for you are receiving your comfort in full. Woe to you who are full, for you’ll go hungry. Woe to you who laugh now, for you’ll weep in your grief. Woe to you when all speak well of you, for their ancestors treated the false prophets in the same way.

To you who hear me, I say: love your enemies. Do good to those who hate you, bless those who curse you, and pray for those who mistreat you. When they slap you on one cheek, turn and give them the other; when they take your coat, let them have your shirt as well. Give to all who beg from you.

When someone takes what is yours, don’t demand it back.

Do to others what you would have them do to you.”

The Word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

PASTOR’S MESSAGE

Pastor Stephen C. Blonder Adams

“In This Life and the Next”



WE RESPOND IN LOVE AND FAITH

* HYMN #402

How Lovely, Lord

MERLE'S TUNE



1 How love - ly, Lord, how love - ly is your a - bid - ing place;
2 In your blest courts to wor - ship, O God, a sin - gle day
3 A sun and shield for - ev - er are you, O Lord Most High;



my soul is long-ing, faint - ing, to feast up - on your grace.
is bet - ter than a thou - sand if I from you should stray.
you show - er us with bless - ings; no good will you de - ny.



The spar - row finds a shel - ter, a place to build her nest;
I'd rath - er keep the en - trance and claim you as my Lord
The saints, your grace re - ceiv - ing, from strength to strength shall go,



and so your tem - ple calls us with - in its walls to rest.
than rev - el in the rich - es the ways of sin af - ford.
and from their life shall riv - ers of bless - ing o - ver - flow.

The author of this text, a Presbyterian minister and educator, was humming this tune as he began to create a paraphrase of Psalm 84 that would emphasize the beauty and peace of God's house. The tune is named for the composer's oldest sister, who was his first piano teacher.

TEXT: Arlo D. Duba, 1984
MUSIC: Hal H. Hopson, 1983
Text © 1986 Hope Publishing Company
Music © 1983 Hope Publishing Company

MERLE'S TUNE
7.6.7.6.D

* INVITATION TO THE MEAL

We come to this table, not because it itself is so special,
but because it is an echo of another table,
a table that stretches as far as the eye can see
a table that is laden with God's good gifts
a table where no one goes hungry or sits alone.

A table where everyone we ever loved
and who ever loved us sits and feasts together.
In our own lives, we sit at tables where there are empty chairs
people we love and miss people who no longer stop by for dinner
or come in for the holidays.

We grieve those empty chairs,
but know that in Christ, our separation is only a temporary thing.
I invite you to think about the saints in your life
the people whose memory you carry in your heart.
I invite you to name them aloud,
don't worry that others will be speaking at the same time.

(Names of those who have gone before us are read.)

For all those we have mentioned in your presence, God,
we give thanks,
and come gladly to this table to eat once more with those we love
to join with all the saints
all our saints in praising Jesus Christ,
who defeated death and leads us all to God's heavenly banquet.
All are welcome here.

THE GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is truly right to give you thanks, God,
creator of all we know, all that is seen and unseen.
You formed the worlds,
every star and tree and ocean the work of your hands, even us.

But more than dust and clay,
you breathed your breath into us, made us in your image,
walked with us in the garden, and even when death crept in,
you refused to abandon us.
You found a way.
Still, death haunted your people in Egypt, where they faced slavery,
in the Promised Land, where they chose war,
in Babylon, where they were forced to live in exile.
Even in good times, not all flourished.
Hunger and poverty, arrogance and greed all threatened the life of your people.

So you sent your prophets, to remind them to be good to each other,
and that death and war and exile never have the last word,
that you would always return to redeem and rescue.
That there was nowhere they could go—
not even down to the pits of Sheol—
where you were not present with them.

In time you sent your Son to walk among us,
fully God, fully human, who ate and laughed and made friends
who taught and healed and forgave sinners who called out hypocrites
and risked safety for the sake of your kingdom
who wept when his friend Lazarus died
who knew grief and loss as we do.

Death haunted Jesus too—
he always knew it would be part of his story—
but in a single breath he moved from fearing death
to trusting you—

Abba God, if you are willing, remove this cup from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.
And so Jesus was crucified,
and his friends began to grieve.

But grief only lasted three days,
because while death was part of Jesus' story, it was not the end.
Jesus broke death's power because he showed us
once and for all that God's love is stronger than death.
Death need no longer haunt us.
It is a shadow, fleeing before the burning light of God.

Therefore we praise you,
joining our voices with choirs of angels,
and with that great multitude no one can count,
from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages
all the ordinary saints who have finished their race
and sing forever to the glory of your name:

**“Salvation belongs to our God
who is seated on the throne,
and to the Lamb!”**

Spirit, move in us,
that we might know we too are counted among the saints
God’s beloved children, vessels of God’s grace.
We pray that we might be thankful and transformed,
so our lives may proclaim the one crucified and risen.
Great is the mystery of faith:

**Christ has died, Christ is risen,
Christ will come again.**

Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us,
and upon these your gifts of bread and wine,
that the bread we break together,
and the cup we share together,
may remind us of that in ordinary things your love is found
in ordinary lives your grace is known
and in ordinary days we can find your presence.

Keep us breaking bread together in joy and in faith
until you return to this world you love
this earth you made, and this people you cherish.
Until that day, we lift our prayers.
We pray for all in need of healing, whether it be in body, mind, or spirit.....

Anette Fedarico, Rev. James Butler, John McAuley, Henry Madinger,
Bart Alcorn, Gail Harris, Fletcher Hattis, Phyllis Adams, Addie Singleton,
Tyler and Sam, John Taggart, Jean Rundlett, Gail,
Charles Rabb, Renita Jackson-Dix, Eileen Kelly, Tony and Annie Carlos,
Courtney Knapp, Mark Corey, Bruce Baunach, JoAnn Hood,
Judy and Frank Macuga, the Jackson-Dix family

Using the words recited by all generations,
we join in the prayer Jesus taught the disciples saying:

**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 debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.**

THE WORDS OF INSTITUTION

On the night before Jesus died,
when he knew he would not be with his disciples much longer,
he gave them a sign to remember him by.
First, he took the bread from the table, blessed and broke it and saying:

Barukh ata Adonai Eloheinu melek ha'olam
hamotzi lekhem min ha'aretz.

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the universe,
who brings forth bread from the earth.

Take, eat. This is my body, given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.

When we break the bread.
Is it not a sharing of the body of Christ?"

And pouring the fruit of the vine into the cup, he blessed it saying:

Barukh ata Adonai Eloheinu melek ha'olam
borei p'ri hagafen.

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the universe,
who creates the fruit of the vine.

This cup is the new covenant sealed in my blood,
shed for you for the forgiveness of sins.

Whenever you drink it, do this in remembrance of me.

When we give thanks over the cup.
Is it not a sharing in the blood of Christ?"

PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT

Holy Spirit, send power upon these gifts,
your bread and your cup.
Bless them and your people all around the world.
As we eat of these common elements, unite our spirits in love for you,
and our hearts in love for one another.
In the name of the Creator, the Redeemer, the Sustainer.
to be guided by the Holy Spirit, and to live Christ. Now and forever.

SHARING OF THE BREAD AND CUP

This is the feast prepared for you.
Come and share for all is ready.

Please partake of the elements as you receive them,
and then place the cup back into the tray.
You may then light a candle in petition of prayer
or in remembrance.
Starting from the back of the sanctuary
you are invited to come forward at this time.

COMMUNION ANTHEM

O How Glorious is the Kingdom

Basil Harwood

Tom Clark-Jones
Guest Organist

* PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION:

**Jesus Christ, lamb and shepherd,
we remember you here,
as we remember all your saints.
Help us to remember you
not just in this sanctuary
but in our homes and schools
our cars and offices
to remember that every part of our life
is shot through with your grace
and that we are never alone
but surrounded by a cloud of witnesses
united by your love.
Amen.**



1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might;
 3 O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 5 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; yet
 steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, and
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The broad and sweeping tune with which this hymn is so closely identified was created to be sung during a reverent but dramatic procession at the beginning of an All Saints' Day service, an enacted representation of the enduring "fellowship divine" celebrated by this text.

* HYMN #326

For All the Saints

SINE NOMINE

* COMMISSION AND BLESSING

Rejoice each day and praise God's name;
leap with joy and dance your faith.

**We have set our hope on Jesus Christ;
we live each day with the promised Holy Spirit.**

The eyes of your hearts will be enlightened;
God offers you a spirit of wisdom and revelation.

We sense the immeasurable greatness of God's power.

We feel that power at work in Christ's body, the church.

You are blessed in every time of want and need.

You are chastened whenever you put your trust in things.

We look to God for consolation, acceptance, and hope.

We seek to know God's reign in our midst.

* CHORAL RESPONSE

Sevenfold Amen

Peter Lutkin

POSTLUDE

It is Well

Horatio Spafford
Phillip Bliss

*“My flesh and my heart may fail,
but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.”*

Psalms 73:26



We continue to keep in our prayers:

Anette Fedarico, Rev. James Butler, John McAuley, Henry Madinger,
Bart Alcorn, Gail Harris, Fletcher Hattis, Phyllis Adams, Addie Singleton,
Tyler and Sam, John Taggart, Jean Rundlett, Gail,
Charles Rabb, Renita Jackson-Dix, Eileen Kelly, Tony and Annie Carlos,
Courtney Knapp, Mark Corey, Bruce Baunach, JoAnn Hood,
Judy and Frank Macuga, the Jackson-Dix family

We pray for those struggling with illness, convalescing, homebound or in need.

Names are generally removed after four weeks unless there is a continuing need.

There are many ways to support The First Presbyterian Church in Cleveland

Online Giving:
oldstonechurch.org/giving/

Mobile Giving:
Text the keyword “**oldstonecle**” to 73256



Mail to:
The First Presbyterian Church in Cleveland
Attn: Financial Office
91 Public Square
Cleveland, OH 44113

Scan the QR Code with your phone.

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All contributions are tax-deductible and will be appropriately acknowledged at year-end.

THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CLEVELAND

LOVING CHRIST, SERVING CITY—SPIRITUALLY, SOCIALLY, CULTURALLY—SINCE 1820

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Senior Pastor: Rev. Stephen C. Blonder Adams

Parish Associate: Rev. Denise Clark-Jones

Minister of Music: Evan M. Collins

Jake Ciulla, *trumpet*
The Old Stone Singers

Leah Jennings Brown, *soprano*

Val Sibila, *soprano*

Kaya Sparks, *soprano*

Ian Atwood, *tenor*

Stephen Brown, *tenor*

Noah Whitaker, *tenor*

Rayna Brooks, *alto*

Reese Henrick, *alto*

Morgan Potts, *alto*

R. Dominic Aragon, *bass*

Christopher Clark, *bass*

Albert Donze, *bass*

Church Elders:

Clerk of Session: Beth Buchanan

Class of 2025

Dorothy Baunach

Willie Brown

David Eifert

Dave Finley

Robert Hubert Jr.

Class of 2026

Beth Buchanan

Judy Macuga

Melissa Maffia

Harriet Niles

Marty Vassel

Class of 2027

Michelle Baron

Bernard Medie

Bob Reid

Church Deacons:

Class of 2025

Valorie Hempstead

Eileen Kelly

Elie Medie

Mark Pichler

Class of 2026

Mark Corey

Forrest Diehl

Pam Daly

Ruth Finley

Alyssa Niepokny

Charlene Thornton

Class of 2027

Anand Bandari

Eric Grattan

Sunny Kunche

Amy Wheeler

John Wheeler

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