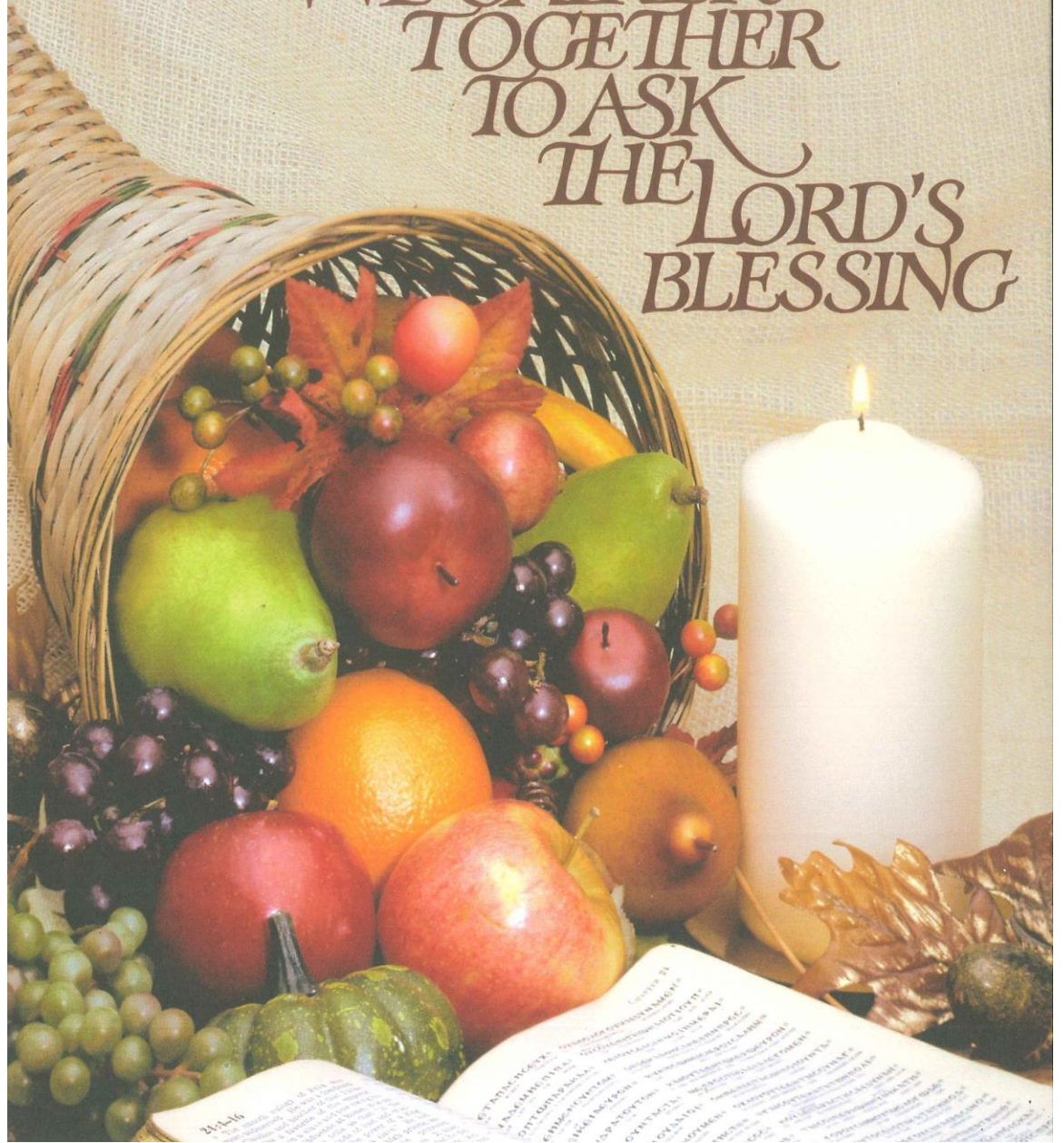


WE GATHER
TOGETHER
TO ASK
THE LORD'S
BLESSING



St. Paul Lutheran Church and School

Bonduel, Wisconsin
November 22/23, 2023

Day of National Thanksgiving

*We praise You, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;
In grateful devotion our tribute we bring.
We lay it before You, we kneel and adore You;
We bless Your holy name, glad praises we sing.*

Happy Thanksgiving to all of you!

A Thanksgiving Hymn of Grace

744 *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!

Women and Girls

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

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

Men and Boys

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease,
Amazing grace shall then prevail
In heaven's joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

A Thanksgiving Litany

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Come, all you who are thirsty, come to the waters;

and you who have no money, come, buy and eat!

Come, buy wine and milk without money and without cost.

Why spend money on what is not bread, and labor on what does not satisfy?

Listen, listen to me, and eat what is good,

and your soul will delight in the richest of fare.

Give ear and come to me;

hear me, that your soul may live.

Man shall not live by bread alone,

but by every word that comes from the mouth of God.

I will make an everlasting covenant with you, my faithful love promised to David.

Let us 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;

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! Amen.

(Isaiah 55; Psalm 100)

A Thanksgiving Confession of Faith

795 Voices Raised to You We Offer

**All creation joins to praise You;
Earth and sky Your works display.
Art and music, gifts You lend us,
We return to You today.**

**Alleluia! Alleluia!
God, Creator, source of life!**

I believe in God the Father Almighty,

Maker of heaven and earth.

I believe that God has made me and all creatures;

that He has given me my body and soul, eyes, ears, and all my members,
my reason and all my senses,
and still takes care of them.

He also gives me clothing and shoes,

food and drink,

house and home,

wife and children,

land, animals,

and all I have.

He richly and daily provides me with all that I need to support this body and life.

He defends me against all danger and guards and protects me from all evil.

All this He does only out of fatherly, divine goodness and mercy,

without any merit or worthiness in me.

For all this it is my duty to thank and praise,

serve and obey Him.

This is most certainly true.

**Christ, the song of Love incarnate,
Touching earth with heaven's grace,
For Your living, suff'ring, dying,
For Your rising, hear our praise!**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ, Redeemer, Lord of life!

I believe in Jesus Christ,

His only Son, our Lord,

Who has redeemed me, a lost and condemned person,

purchased and won me from all sins,

from death,

and from the power of the devil;

not with gold or silver,

but with His holy, precious blood

and with His innocent suffering and death,

that I may be His own

and live under Him in His kingdom

and serve Him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness,

just as He is risen from the dead,

lives and reigns to all eternity.

This is most certainly true.

Spirit, flaming through creation,

Kindle faith within each heart.

Lift our voices high in chorus;

Through our hands Your love impart.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Spirit, Helper, breath of life!

I believe in the Holy Spirit;

**I believe that I cannot by my own reason or strength believe in Jesus Christ,
my Lord, or come to Him;**

but the Holy Spirit has called me by the Gospel,

enlightened me with His gifts, sanctified and kept me in the true faith.

In the same way He calls, gathers, enlightens, and sanctifies the whole Christian church on earth,

and keeps it with Jesus Christ in the one true faith.

In this Christian church He daily and richly forgives all my sins

and the sins of all believers.

On the Last Day He will raise me and all the dead,

and give eternal life to me and all believers in Christ.

This is most certainly true.

**How can any praise we offer
Measure all the thanks we owe?
Take our hearts and hands and voices—
Gifts of love we can bestow.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Triune God, to You we sing!**

Old Testament Reading — Deuteronomy 8:1–10

“The whole commandment that I command you today you shall be careful to do, that you may live and multiply, and go in and possess the land that the LORD swore to give to your fathers. ²And you shall remember the whole way that the LORD your God has led you these forty years in the wilderness, that he might humble you, testing you to know what was in your heart, whether you would keep his commandments or not. ³And he humbled you and let you hunger and fed you with manna, which you did not know, nor did your fathers know, that he might make you know that man does not live by bread alone, but man lives by every word that comes from the mouth of the LORD. ⁴Your clothing did not wear out on you and your foot did not swell these forty years. ⁵Know then in your heart that, as a man disciplines his son, the LORD your God disciplines you. ⁶So you shall keep the commandments of the LORD your God by walking in his ways and by fearing him. ⁷For the LORD your God is bringing you into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing out in the valleys and hills, ⁸a land of wheat and barley, of vines and fig trees and pomegranates, a land of olive trees and honey, ⁹a land in which you will eat bread without scarcity, in which you will lack nothing, a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills you can dig copper. ¹⁰And you shall eat and be full, and you shall bless the LORD your God for the good land he has given you.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Choir **7:00pm** *Harvest Hymn*

Epistle Reading — Philippians 4:6–20

Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

⁸Finally, brothers, whatever is true,

whatever is honorable,

whatever is just,

whatever is pure,

whatever is lovely,

whatever is commendable,

if there is any excellence,

if there is anything worthy of praise,

think about these things.

⁹What you have learned and received and heard and seen in me—practice these things,

and the God of peace will be with you.

¹⁰I rejoiced in the Lord greatly that now at length you have revived your concern for me. You were indeed concerned for me, but you had no opportunity. ¹¹Not that I am speaking of being in need, for I have learned in whatever situation I am to be content. ¹²I know how to be brought low, and I know how to abound. In any and every circumstance, **I have learned the secret of facing plenty and hunger, abundance and need.** ¹³**I can do all things through him who strengthens me.** ¹⁴Yet it was kind of you to share my trouble. ¹⁵And you Philippians yourselves know that in the beginning of the gospel, when I left Macedonia, no church entered into partnership with me in giving and receiving, except you only. ¹⁶Even in Thessalonica you sent me help for my needs once and again. ¹⁷Not that I seek the gift, but I seek the fruit that increases to your credit. ¹⁸I have received full payment, and more. I am well supplied, having received from Epaphroditus the gifts you sent, a fragrant offering, a sacrifice acceptable and pleasing to God. ¹⁹And my God will supply every need of yours according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus. ²⁰To our God and Father be glory forever and ever. Amen.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Holy Gospel — Luke 17:11–19

On the way to Jerusalem he was passing along between Samaria and Galilee. ¹²And as he entered a village, he was met by ten lepers, who stood at a distance ¹³and lifted up their voices, saying, “Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.” ¹⁴When he saw them he said to them, “Go and show yourselves to the priests.” And as they went they were cleansed. ¹⁵Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice; ¹⁶and he fell on his face at Jesus' feet, giving him thanks. Now he was a Samaritan. ¹⁷Then Jesus answered, “Were not ten cleansed? Where are the nine? ¹⁸Was no one found to return and give praise to God except this foreigner?” ¹⁹And he said to him, “Rise and go your way; your faith has made you well.”

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to You, O Christ.

A Thanksgiving Hymn

528 Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

Women and Girls

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

Solo

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin;
He sets the pris'ner free.
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avails for me.

Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race.
Look and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

Men and Boys

See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain.
His soul was once an off'ring made
For ev'ry soul of man.

To God all glory, praise, and love
Be now and ever giv'n
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heav'n.

Text: Public domain

Sermon

“Faith Gives Thanks to the One Who Brings Salvation!”
(Luke 17:16)

A Hymn of Thanksgiving

785 *We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator*

We praise You, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;
In grateful devotion our tribute we bring.
We lay it before You, we kneel and adore You;
We bless Your holy name, glad praises we sing.

We worship You, God of our fathers, we bless You;
Through trial and tempest our guide You have been.
When perils o’ertake us, You will not forsake us,
And with Your help, O Lord, our struggles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer
And gladly our songs of thanksgiving we raise.
With You, Lord, beside us, Your strong arm will guide us.
To You, our great Redeemer, forever be praise!

Text: Public domain

Offering

Prayer

Benediction

Closing Hymn

During the 30 years war, the most devastating war in history until the 20th century, Pastor Rinckart served in his hometown of Eilenberg. One half million people are estimated to have died by combat, and an additional four to twelve million by famine and disease. In 1637, more than eight thousand Eilenberg residents died, including many school children, the pastors of other churches in town, and also Pastor Rinckart’s wife, Christine. That year he officiated at over four thousand funerals. Some days he led mass funerals for as many as fifty people at once. The plague was followed by a famine in which street fights could erupt over a dead cat or crow. Rinckart used his own funds to purchase grain for the hungry, and gave away everything save the barest scraps for his own family. In 1639, Rinckart pleaded with the Swedish command to lower the demanded payment that the devastated people could not pay. The request was denied. Rinckart led the people in prayer and song before the soldiers, who, moved by the act of devotion, reduced the amount. Rinckart’s unwavering trust in the Lord is seen in the signet ring he wore inscribed with the word: *MVSICA*. The word “musica” had another meaning, he explained, it being an abbreviation for the sentence “my trust is in Christ alone”. Pastor Rinckart’s unwavering trust in Christ alone is expressed also in the well-loved thanksgiving hymn he authored that we now sing.

(Notes taken from Lutheran Service Book – Companion to the Hymns V. 1, CPH, page 1418)

895 Now Thank We All Our God



Serving The Lord In Worship

Pastors	Rev. Timothy J. Shoup	Rev. Mark R. Palmer
Organists	7:00pm Mrs. Lorraine Doell	
	9:00am Mrs. Debbie Welch	
Music	7:00pm Choir	

Altar flowers are placed to the glory of God by *Ron Klosterman*.

Heartfelt Thanksgiving

Our congregation wired to Pastor Vanko in Romania the offering we gathered for him and his wife, Vlasta and their children earlier this fall. This week, Pastor Shoup received a personal note of thanksgiving copied below:

Dear Tim,

I received a message from the bank today. Your offering is in my account. I thank You from all my heart, to all donors, for your willingness and love! It is very precious for us, a big encouragement and help!

Please say „Thank You!“ from our family to all who contributed to this offering! May the Lord himself repay you from his gifts.

I pray that God, who gives peace, will make you completely holy. And may your spirit, soul, and body be kept healthy and faultless until our Lord Jesus Christ returns. (1 Thess 5,23)

Thank You!

Blessings,

Dusan



All Things St. Paul



THE
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MISSOURI SYNOD

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