November 8, 2026
9am & 11am

CHURCH OF THE
RESURRECTION

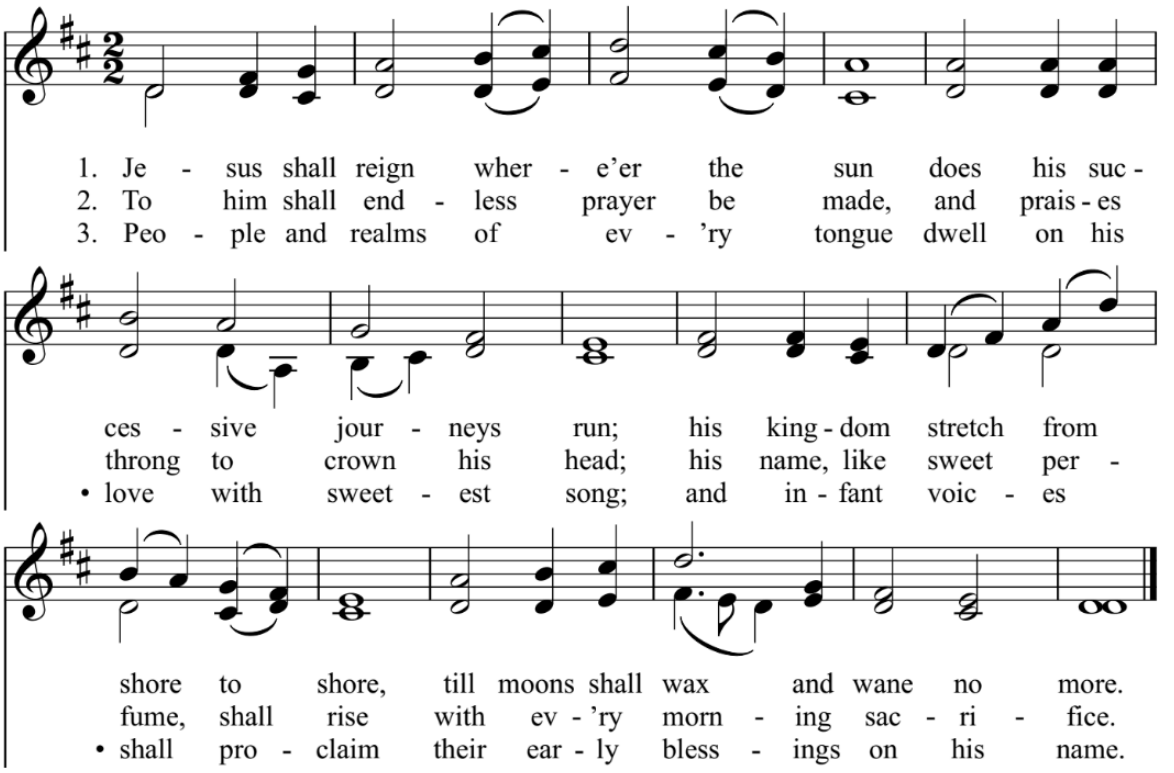
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Prelude Shanti McClain, Pianist

Welcome and Preparation for Worship

Processional Hymn

Jesus Shall Reign



based on Psalm 72
Isaac Watts, 1719

DUKE STREET, L.M.
John Hatton, 1793

Call to Worship

O Lord our God, whom have we in heaven but You?
There is nothing on earth that compares to You.
My flesh and my heart may fail;
But God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.
Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
And blessed be His kingdom, now and forever. Amen.

Almighty God, to You all hearts are open, all desires known, and from You no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love You, and worthily magnify Your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

It is good to be near God! **Come let us adore Him!**

Song of Praise

We Will Feast In The House Of Zion

Chorus
We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more

Verse 1
We will not be burned by the fire
He is the Lord our God
We are not consumed by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up **Chorus**

Verse 2
In the dark of night before the dawn
My soul be not afraid
For the promised morning oh how long
Oh God of Jacob be my strength **Chorus**

Verse 3
Every vow we've broken and betrayed
You are the faithful one
And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom **Chorus**

Collect of the Day

The Lord be with you. **And also with you.** Let us pray.

O God, whose blessed Son came into the world that He might destroy the works of the devil and make us children of God and heirs of eternal life: Grant that, having this hope, we may be filled with the Holy Spirit; that, when He comes again with power and great glory, we may be made like Him in His eternal and glorious kingdom; where He lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. **Amen.**

First Reading - Nehemiah 4:15-23 *(please be seated)*

15 When our enemies heard that it was known to us and that God had frustrated their plan, we all
returned to the wall, each to his work. 16 From that day on, half of my servants worked on
construction, and half held the spears, shields, bows, and coats of mail. And the leaders stood
behind the whole house of Judah, 17 who were building on the wall. Those who carried burdens
were loaded in such a way that each labored on the work with one hand and held his weapon with
the other. 18 And each of the builders had his sword strapped at his side while he built. The man who
sounded the trumpet was beside me. 19 And I said to the nobles and to the officials and to the rest
of the people, "The work is great and widely spread, and we are separated on the wall, far from one
another. 20 In the place where you hear the sound of the trumpet, rally to us there. Our God will fight
for us." 21 So we labored at the work, and half of them held the spears from the break of dawn until
the stars came out. 22 I also said to the people at that time, "Let every man and his servant pass the
night within Jerusalem, that they may be a guard for us by night and may labor by day." 23 So neither
I nor my brothers nor my servants nor the men of the guard who followed me, none of us took off
our clothes; each kept his weapon at his right hand.

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Second Reading - 1 Peter 5:8-10

8 Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking
someone to devour. 9 Resist him, firm in your faith, knowing that the same kinds of suffering are
being experienced by your brotherhood throughout the world. 10 And after you have suffered a little
while, the God of all grace, who has called you to his eternal glory in Christ, will himself restore,
confirm, strengthen, and establish you.

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Sermon - Nehemiah 4:15-23 Rev. Michael Mayo, Pastoral Theologian

Responding to Kingdom Opposition

The Apostles' Creed *(please stand)*

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day He rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers of the People *(please sit or kneel)*

Father, thank You for Your great love for us and for hearing Your people when we pray.

Please help every member of Your Church family to truly know and humbly serve You;
That Your Name may be known and glorified by all people.

We pray for all bishops, priests, deacons, and lay leaders in the Church;
That they may be faithful ministers of the Gospel and humble servants of Your people.

We pray for Immanuel Anglican Church in Manassas, VA; St. Barnabas Anglican Church in Towson, MD; and Sowebo Community Church in Baltimore, MD;
That You would guide, strengthen, and sustain the churches in our diocese and in Baltimore.

We pray for our ministry partners: At Jacob's Well and Anglicans for Life;
That You would equip and bless them to fulfill their mission, serve Your people, and build Your kingdom.

We pray for our service men and women;
That they may serve You with courage and be brought safely home.

Let us now pray for our own needs and those of others, and give thanks for the blessings of this life, either silently in your heart or aloud for the congregation to hear.

Almighty and eternal God, ruler of all things in heaven and earth: Mercifully accept the prayers of Your people, and strengthen us to do Your will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Confession of Sin

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor, beginning with silent, personal confession.

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry, and we humbly repent. For the sake of Your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us, that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways, to the glory of Your Name. Amen.

Absolution and Peace

Almighty God, have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

The peace of the Lord be always with you. **And also with you.** *(please stand)*

Announcements and Offertory Shanti McClain, Pianist

Doxology *(please stand)*

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.

Holy Communion

The Great 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 Him thanks and praise.**

On the night He was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when He had given thanks to You, He broke it, and gave it to His disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is My Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of Me."

After supper He took the cup of wine; and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is My Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of Me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:
Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again. *(please sit or kneel)*

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling Jesus' death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer You these gifts. Sanctify them by Your Holy Spirit to be for Your people the Body and Blood of Your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life we have through faith in Him.

Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve You in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all Your saints into the joy of Your eternal kingdom. All this we ask through Your Son Jesus Christ: By Him, and with Him, and in Him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is Yours, Almighty Father, now and forever. **Amen.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray,
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.

The Breaking of the Bread

Alleluia, Alleluia! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;
Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia, Alleluia!

The gifts of God for the people of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you and feed on Him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Communion Music *We Fall Down*

Verse: We fall down, we lay our crowns, at the feet of Jesus
The greatness of mercy and love, at the feet of Jesus

Chorus: And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy is the Lamb

I Love To Tell The Story



WORDS: Katherine Hankey, 1834-1911
MUSIC: William G. Fischer, 1835-1912

HANKEY
7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

Come, Lord Jesus

Chorus
Come, Lord Jesus, send us Your Spirit.
Renew the face of the earth.
Come, Lord Jesus, send us Your Spirit.
Renew the face of the earth.

Verse 1
Come to us, Spirit of God
Breathe in us now, we sing together
Spirit of hope and of light, fill our lives
Come to us, Spirit of God. **Chorus**

Verse 2
Fill us with the fire of Your love
Burn in us now, bring us together
Come to us, dwell in us, change our lives, oh Lord
Come to us, Spirit of God. **Chorus**

Verse 3
Send us the wings of new birth.
Fill all the earth with the love You have taught us
Let all creation now be shaken with love
Come to us, Spirit of God. **Chorus**

Jesus Strong And Kind

Verse 1
Jesus said that if I thirst, I should come to Him
No one else can satisfy, I should come to Him
Jesus said that if I'm weak, I should come to Him
No one else can be my strength,
I should come to Him

Chorus
For the Lord is good and faithful
He will keep us day and night
We can always turn to Jesus,
Jesus strong and kind

Verse 2
Jesus said that if I fear, I should come to Him
No one else can be my shield,
I should come to Him **Chorus**

Verse 3
Jesus said if I am lost, He will come to me
And He showed me on that cross,
He will come to me **Chorus**

Post Communion Prayer *(please stand)*

Eternal God, heavenly Father, You have graciously accepted us as living members of Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, and You have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of His Body and Blood. Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve You with gladness and singleness of heart; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Blessing

May the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn

The Servant Song



WORDS: Richard Gillard
MUSIC: *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. James H. Wood, 1921-

BEACH SPRING
8.7.8.7.D.

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This tune in a higher key, No. 604.

Dismissal

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let us go forth in the power of Christ.

Thanks be to God! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Postlude

Dear Resurrection Family and Friends,

After 21 years of being a pastor, I still wrestle with the amount of suffering people endure in our congregation and around the world. What amazes me even more is how those who suffer *with* Christ year after year not only keep the faith, but minister to others in their pain. With the health challenges I've faced recently, I've been humbled by how those who are suffering far worse than me have shared encouragement, scripture, prayer, paintings, and testimonies to God's faithfulness. What a witness to the power and comfort of the gospel.

Reflecting on the reality of Christian suffering reminds me of a man named Horatio Spafford. Born outside New York in 1828, Horatio became a real estate lawyer in Chicago, married Anna in 1861, and was deeply involved in D.L. Moody's worldwide evangelistic ministry, providing both leadership and financial support. Then the Great Chicago Fire of 1871 burned down the Spaffords' home and wiped out their entire life savings. In 1873, Moody asked the family to accompany him on a ministry tour of Great Britain. Because he was still rebuilding his business, Horatio sent Anna and their daughters (ages 12, 7, 5, and 2) ahead by ship, with plans to join them later.

Ten days afterward, he would discover that the ship had struck another vessel in the Atlantic and sank. All four daughters perished. Anna was found unconscious but alive, floating on wreckage. Horatio departed immediately to travel overseas to be with his stricken wife. After crossing over the exact spot in the Atlantic where his daughters died, Horatio would go on to write one of the most famous hymns ever penned.

I leave you with the hope, power, and comfort of Horatio's words. May they encourage you in a season of suffering as they have encouraged so many countless others. For surely, the *"comfort of Christ flows into our lives so that we are able to comfort others with the comfort we have received." (2 Corinthians 1:3-5)*

~ David

When peace like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain: It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul), it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, O, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, "Even so," it is well with my soul.

Upcoming Events















