

All Saints' Sunday
Communion

November 2, 2025

10:30 a.m. Worship



"Do to others as you would have them do to you." -- *Luke 6:31*

First Presbyterian Church

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www.fpcsb.net

MINISTRY OF WORD AND SACRAMENT: REV. BRIAN S. SYMONDS

COMMISSIONED LOCAL PASTOR: DR. WENDY L. LAMB

MINISTRY OF PASTORAL SUPPORT: REV. DR. STEPHEN W. SMITH

MINISTRY OF VISITATION: LAURIE STAFFORD

MINISTRY OF MUSIC: CURTISS ALLEN, JR., DIRECTOR OF MUSIC;

WILLIAM ZEITLER, ORGANIST;

AMY GANO, BELLS

Welcome to Worship at First Presbyterian Church

This service is being livestreamed and can be viewed on our YouTube channel in real time or as a recording. **Large-print copies of this order of service**, as well as **audio enhancement devices** are available **from the ushers**.

We gather on Sunday for 3 reasons:

- **To seek God**- whom we find in sacred text and sacrament, in music and in song, in prayer, in the beauty of this space, in the stillness where we can hear our hearts. We offer God our thanks and praise, our lament and longing, and our resources. We let go of burdens and receive grace and forgiveness. We see the One our hearts love.
- **To practice Community** – rejoice with those who rejoice, weep with those who weep. To break bread with those whom we love and those whom we need to love more fully. We practice things our culture does not emphasize: resting, forgiving, sharing. Jesus asked us to love one another as he loved us, and we cannot do so without practice.
- **To listen for our Call**- often an invitation to go out and be or do or remember. God is speaking all the time: through conscience, nature, friends, and certainly scripture. We gather to listen for that Call and to recommit ourselves to discipleship.

Information on our common life can be found on our website www.fpcsb.net, along with sermons and newsletters. You can participate in our work by supporting us financially with a one-time or sustaining donation.

Children are welcome in worship. Younger children may go to the Nursery at any time.

OUR NEXT COMMUNION will be Sunday, December 7th.

Morning Worship†

Lector: Shelby Obershaw

REFLECTION BEFORE THE SERVICE

“All Saints Day invites us to pause and reflect on the connection we share with those who have walked the path of faith before us. We honor the lives of saints—both known and unknown—who have shaped our own faith stories through their love, wisdom and example. All Saints Day serves as an annual reminder that when we are part of the body of Christ, we never travel alone.”

- Kelly Mason, *Evangelical Lutheran Church of America*

GATHERING MUSIC

During the gathering music, after the choir procession, we invite you to come forward and light a candle in honor of the saints in your life who have passed in the last year.

WELCOME

PRELUDE

Prelude in C

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Allow the music to usher you into sacred space and time.

INTROIT

He Leadeth Me

Gilmore/Bradbury

He leadeth me! O blessed Tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. He leadeth
me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me: His faithful follower I
would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

*CALL to WORSHIP

The changing colors of leaves, the laughter of children playing dress-up,
the flowers and trees that become food for foraging creatures:

✠ **Lord, your creation boasts of your goodness.**

The Sunday school teachers who taught us your Word, the stranger
who asked us if we were okay, the parent who showed us right and
wrong, the neighbor who dropped by to say hello:

✠ **Lord, your creation boasts of your love.**

Let us join together as a community and worship our Creator, the
author of everything that is beautiful.

† The symbols you will see in this order of worship mean:

* **Stand if you are able**

✠ **The congregation will read.**

PRAYER of CONFESSION

The Book of James tells us every good thing comes from God. The best parts of ourselves, of those we love. The color purple. Chocolate chip cookies. Friendship. The way trees use networks of fungi to help each other thrive. Yet, the world contains ugliness. We contain ugliness. Let us confess our shortcomings as a community that we may be free to live into our God-given purpose again.

✦ **Holy and gracious God, you are the author of every good thing. Forgive us for the ways we fall short of the beautiful story you invite us to step into. You ask us to look to the margins and care for the lost; we center ourselves. You ask us to give away; we grab for more. You ask us to love one another; we cannot see beyond our divisions. The world is full of ugliness, from the macro to the micro. Forgive us. Help us. We call on you, our beloved, our help, our God, our hope. Hear our silent confessions now.**

(We remain seated for the kyrie, an ancient song of the church. We will sing it through in Greek first and then in English.)

KYRIE¹*Dinah Reindorf*

Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son,
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Note: Lower voices may hum.

Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son,
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

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(We stand for the assurance of forgiveness and Alleluia)

***ASSURANCE of FORGIVENESS**

Beloved, God hears us when we cry out. God knows our hearts, despite our failures, and treasures the beings that we are. You are forgiven. We are forgiven. You are loved. We are loved. Let us live in this peace and find the courage to try again to bring God's kingdom into being, knowing that we will fail again but we are transformed by our small acts of trying.

✘ **In Jesus Christ we are forgiven and are being made whole.**
Alleluia. Amen.

***ALLELUIA**

William Zeitler



TIME with the CHILDREN

[After Time with the Children, our children are encouraged to worship with us. There are activity bags and books in the Narthex.]

REMEMBERING our SAINTS

A LITANY of REMEMBRANCE ²

At the rising of the sun and its going down, we remember them.

✘ **In blowing wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.**

At the opening of the buds and the rebirth of spring, we remember them.

✘ **In the shining sun and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.**

At the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember them.

✘ **At the beginning of the year and at its end, we remember them.**

As long as we live, they will live; for they are part of us, as we remember them. Amen.

² ***We Remember Them*** by Jack Riemer and Sylvan Kamens

Laudate Dominum, laudate Dominum, omnes gentes, alleluia!

Laudate Dominum, laudate Dominum, omnes gentes, alleluia!

SCRIPTURE:**Psalms 149**

Praise the Lord!

Sing to the Lord a new song,

his praise in the assembly of the faithful.

Let Israel be glad in its Maker:

let the children of Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name with dancing,

making melody to him with tambourine and lyre.

For the Lord takes pleasure in his people;

he adorns the humble with victory.

Let the faithful exult in glory:

let them sing for joy on their couches.

Let the high praises of God be in their throats,

and two-edged swords in their hands,

to execute vengeance on the nations,

and punishments on the peoples,

to bind their kings with fetters

and their nobles with chains of iron;

To execute upon them the judgment decreed.

This is glory for all his faithful ones.

Praise the Lord!

Luke 6:20-31

Then he looked up at his disciples and said:

Blessed are you who are poor,

for yours is the kingdom of God.

Blessed are you that are hungry now,

for you will be filled.

Blessed are you who weep now,

for you will laugh.

Blessed are you when people hate you, and when they exclude you, revile you, and defame you on account of the Son of Man. Rejoice on that day, and leap for joy, for surely your reward is great in heaven, for that is how their ancestors treated the prophets.

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But woe to you who are rich,
for you have received your consolation.

Woe to you who are full now,
for ye will be hungry.

Woe to you who are laughing now,
for you will mourn and weep.

Woe to you when all speak well of you, for that is now their
ancestors treated the false prophets.

But I say to you who are listening: Love your enemies; do good to
those who hate you; bless those who curse you; and pray for those
who mistreat you. If anyone strikes you on the cheek, offer the other
also; and from anyone who takes away your coat do not withhold
even your shirt. Give to everyone who asks of you, and if anyone
takes away what is yours, do not ask for it back again. Do to others
as you would have them do to you.

SERMON

The Good, The Bad, and The Ugly *Rev. Brian S. Symonds*

ANTHEM

Blessed Assurance ⁴

arr. Joel Raney

One thing I'm sure of, one thing I know, God walks beside me wherever I go.
God never leaves me, God's there to stay. God holds my hand, God lights my
way. God's love is perfect, God's arms are strong. God's right here with me,
I'm not alone. When my heart's broken, God's there to mend. God is my
Savior, God is my friend. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste
of glory divine! Watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his
goodness, lost in his love. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior
all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the
day long.

MOMENT for MISSION

Kyle Smith

THE OFFERING of OUR TITHES and GIFTS

*(As we move into the celebration of the sacrament of communion, we offer
our tithes and gifts to be part of God's purposes in the world, and we invite
you to take part. You may place your offering in the basket in front or give it
to the usher. You may always send gifts by mail or online.)*

OFFERTORY

⁴ Words by Fanny J. Crosby. Additional words by Joel Raney. Music by Phoebe P. Knapp. Setting
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CELEBRATION of HOLY COMMUNION

Heaven is here, and earth, and the space is thin between them.
Distance may divide, but Christ's promise unites those
bound by time with those blessed by eternity.

...Let the heavens be joyful! ✂ **Let the whole earth be glad!**

Heaven is here, and earth, and the church above and below is one.
Peter is here, and Paul, Martha and all the Marys, Calvin and Francis
and Theresa and Luther King; the saints from far back and those who
left us not long ago. And only sight prevents us from seeing them,
one with us on the other side.

...Let the heavens be joyful! ✂ **Let the whole earth be glad!**

Heaven is here, and earth, and the God who made them is present.
Jesus, our brother, sits beside us; the Spirit of God, the Dove makes
her resting place among us. God wipes our tears, and sets a rich feast
for us.

...Let the heavens be joyful! ✂ **Let the whole earth be glad!**

INVITATION to the LORD'S TABLE

SURSUM CORDA

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.**

GREAT PRAYER of THANKSGIVING

SANCTUS

James C. Huffstutler

✂ **Holy, holy, Lord Almighty, God of power and might.**

Heaven and earth are full of your glory,

Glory in the highest!

Blessed! Blessed!

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, hosanna,

hosanna in the highest.

PRAYERS of the PEOPLE and OUR 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 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.

PRAYER of CONSECRATION

THE WORDS of INSTITUTION

SHARING of the BREAD and CUP

*(The cup is non-alcoholic. There is gluten free bread available
Communion will be served by intinction at two stations. As you feel ready,
please come up by the inside aisle to a station, receive bread, dip it in the cup,
eat it, and return to your seat by an outside aisle.
If you would rather remain seated, rovers will bring the elements to you.
During this time, we invite you to sing these prayers.)*

SUNG PRAYER

Refrain 227 **Jesus, Remember Me ⁵** *Jacques Berthier*
Jesus, remember me, when you come into your Kingdom.
Jesus, remember me, when you come into your Kingdom.

Refrain 466 **Come and Fill ⁶** *Jacques Berthier*
Come and fill our hearts with your peace.
You alone, O Lord are holy.
Come and fill our hearts with your peace. Alleluia!

Refrain 544 **Bless the Lord, My Soul ⁷** *Jacques Berthier*
Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's holy name.
Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

PRAYER after COMMUNION

✠ In gratitude, in deep gratitude for this moment,
this meal, these people, we give ourselves to you.
May we live to your glory, both as inhabitants of earth
and citizens of the commonwealth of heaven. Amen.

***HYMN 326**

For All the Saints

SINE NOMINE

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***MOMENT for REFLECTION**

***CHARGE and BENEDICTION**

RESPONSE

He Leadeth Me

Gilmore/Bradbury

And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me. He
leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me: His faithful
follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

POSTLUDE

GREETER: Meryll Davis

USHERS: Brad Smith, *Lead Usher*

Jim Siegmund, Chris Thomas, *Security Ushers*

SOUND ENGINEERS: Dan Direen, Brent Nord, Brandon Turner

LIVESTREAM ENGINEER: James Welte

CAMERA OPERATORS: Kevin Lamb, Lynn Usher

This Weeks' Celebrations

Nov 2 Terri & Jorge Carlos

Noah Wierenga

Nov 3 Curtiss Allen

Steve Nolin

Nov 5 Claudia Oakes

Nov 8 Cliff & Bobbi Cummings

REMEMBER IN PRAYER THIS WEEK

Ann Aguilera, George Biddlecombe, Lorraine Bishop

Elders: Norm Wallis, Pat Morris, Susan Skoglund

Deacons: Chris Thomas, Jonna Nord, Mindy Rueda

ALL SAINTS 2025

We remember and honor

Howard Jenne

Matthew Hough

Beverly Snell

Wayne McCarl

George Biddlecombe III

Ann Aguilera

Rosemarie Evans

Norma Zimmer

James Huffstutler

Ray Nelligan

Doris Schiavone

Curtis Webster

Congregational Meeting. There will be a Congregational Meeting to elect new officers on **Sunday, November 16** immediately following worship.

SAVE YOUR BLOOD. Our second blood drive in association with Lifestream will be on **Sunday, November 30**. If you are a regular donor, a reminder: you can only give every 60 days. For those of us that are regular donors to Lifestream, please try to be here with an open arm. ***Remember your iron!*** Sign ups begin immediately after worship today in Fellowship Hall.

Deacon Fundraiser. The Deacons are having a fundraiser on Tuesday, Nov 18th at Red Robin at Citrus Grove to support the Food Closet. Please pick up a flyer in Fellowship Hall after worship. Spread the word to your family and friends and enjoy a meal out together. You will need the paper flyer (or one on your phone) in order for the Food Closet to receive its share.

Thank you for your generous support of our food participants. Thank you for your generous donations of shelf-stable foods. A suggestion list is available at reception, and on our website. We encourage bargain shopping since all donations can be put to good use. **Currently we would especially appreciate both regular & pop-top cans of fruit.**

More news and announcements are available in your Friday *Keeping in Touch* emails. If you are not receiving these, and you would like to, contact Mimi in the church office.

Music Box

The harbor city loved its banners — bright rivers of silk that streamed from every tower each festival season. Sailors said those colors guided them home, and massive banners adorned the lighthouse. Jovan had sewn them all for forty years. His attic overlooked the sea, his stitches keeping rhythm with the wind. He didn't use rulers or chalk. "The cloth knows," he said. "I just listen."

His apprentice, Maris, did not trust such talk. She measured everything twice and feared mistakes like curses. "The guild loves precision," she reminded him.

"The guild loves control," he replied, smiling. "But the wind laughs at that."

Then came the storm that changed him. The city's Great Banner — royal blue and silver — tore loose from the high tower. Jovan went to save it, climbing against the gale. Maris begged him not to. Lightning split the clouds; the banner vanished into the sky. When he came down, his eyes were full of grit and salt. Within weeks, the world grew dim.

He hid his blindness as long as he could, then the guild retired him "with gratitude and regret." He left the hall in silence, fingers tracing the edge of his dismissal letter as if feeling a seam that shouldn't be there.

Maris visited often, bringing food and worry. "You should rest," she said. "Let the city find another tailor."

"I'm still working," he answered.

"With what?"

He smiled, lifting an empty frame to the window. "With the nothing that moves between the threads."

At first she pitied him. He sat for hours, hands moving through air, threading nothing. The sound of his needle against wood was steady, patient. Sometimes he paused, tilting his head as if listening to something only he could hear. Maris told herself it was grief wearing the mask of habit.

But one night the sailors saw a faint blue seam across the harbor sky. It glowed softly, bending with the wind. They argued about it in the taverns — some said lightning, others magic. The next night the seam lengthened, curving toward the lighthouse. Children called it “the sky's seam.”

Soon the sailors began steering by it. The shimmer always marked the safe way home through the reefs, even on nights when clouds hid the stars. No one knew its cause. It was simply there — as if the sky itself had learned compassion.

Maris tried not to think of it. She told herself, “Coincidence is the favorite cloak of madness.” But each night, after work, she climbed to his attic with a lantern and found him before the open window, needle in hand, eyes blind but luminous.

“Master,” she whispered.

He did not turn. “Do you hear it?”

She listened. The city murmured below — the sea slapping the piers, ropes creaking — but beneath it was another rhythm: a faint, pulsing hum, as if the night itself breathed.

He moved the needle and the hum deepened. Through the window she saw, far above the rooftops, a shimmering thread of light answering his gesture. The seam in the sky shifted with his hand, matching his movements.

Her lantern trembled. “How — ?”

“It was never cloth,” he said softly. “Only the nothing that moves between the threads.”

She stood beside him until dawn. When the first light came, he lowered the needle. “The sky tears more easily than we think,” he murmured. “Someone must mend it.”

The next morning, he was gone. The door was locked from within. The window stood open, the frame empty. On the sill, a single silver thread caught the sunlight before vanishing into the air.

Maris took over the workshop. She measured carefully, stitched precisely, kept the accounts in perfect order. The city needed

banners, and she gave them banners. But sometimes, when the night was windless, she climbed the attic ladder and sat by the window.

Then, faintly, she would hear it — the quiet tug of a needle through invisible fabric. The seam over the harbor would brighten for a heartbeat, then fade. In those moments, all her calculations dissolved. She felt the breeze around her fingers, alive and waiting.

She would whisper into the dark:

“Leave a seam for the wind.”

And the wind, kind and unhurried, would answer by turning the pages of her ledger until it rested on a blank one.

-- William Zeitler



The seal of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) is a symbolic statement of the church's heritage, identity, and mission in contemporary form. Its power depends on both its simplicity and complexity, as well as its traditional and enduring qualities.

The basic symbols in the seal are the cross, Scripture, the dove, and flames.

As a church of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.), our congregational life is governed by the Ruling Elders of our current Session:

Lily Bolaños, Margaret Doane, Jon Horstmann, Phyllis Hough,
Sue Alexander, Jeanne Clark, Kathy Showman, Norm Wallis,
Pat Morris, Susan Skoglund, Katie Smith, Neal Williams,
and Clerk of Session Amy Smith

and supported by our Board of Deacons:

Rebecca Allen, Brad Smith, Dave Thomas, Chris Wright-Thomas,
Kristine French, Joyce Lyons, Joanna Nord, Mindy Rueda, Rick
Rodriguez, Jim Siegmund, Kyle Smith, and Christian Usher.