

All Saints' Day

November 1, 2026

10:30 a.m. Worship

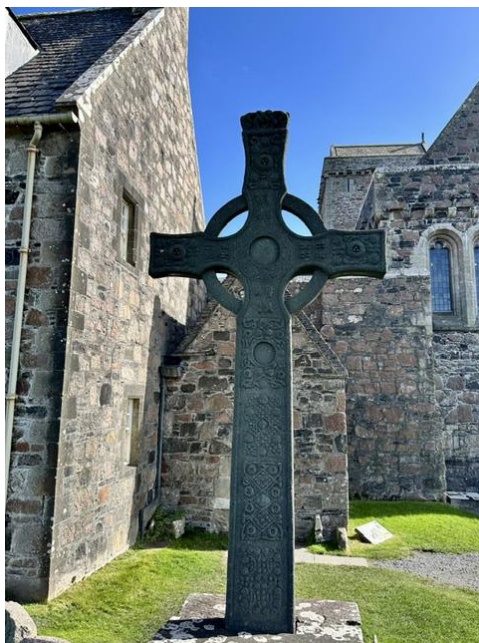


*Photo by
Christa Wallis*

**"The Lord redeems the life of his servants;
none of those who take refuge in him will be condemned."**

—Psalm 34:22

First Presbyterian Church

Mailing address: P.O. Box 2729; San Bernardino, California 92406

909.882.3308

www.fpcsb.net

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

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.

OUR NEXT COMMUNION will be Sunday, December 6th.

Morning Worship†

Lector: Kyle Smith

REFLECTION BEFORE THE SERVICE

“Each year on All Saints Day we set aside time in a worship service to acknowledge and bear witness to the lives of those we have lost. But this celebration is about more than remembering those who have completed their baptisms in death. All Saints Day reminds us that we are continually surrounded by those who have come before us and built up Christ’s church. We join their work as we live into discipleship.”

(Joelle Brummit-Yale, *Presbyterian Outlook*, October 2023)

GATHERING MUSIC

WELCOME

PRELUDE

Sonata in F#m

D. Scarlatti (1685-1757)

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

INTROIT

With a Voice of Singing

Martin Shaw

With a voice of singing declare ye this, and let it be heard, Alleluia. Declare ye this, and let it be heard, Alleluia.

*CALL TO WORSHIP (*Psalms 43:3-5*)

O send out your light and your truth; let them lead me; let them bring me to your holy hill and to your dwelling.

✠ Then I will go to the altar of God, to God my exceeding joy, and I will praise you with the harp, O God, my God.

Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you disquieted within me?

✠ Hope in God, for I shall again praise him, my help and my God.

*HYMN 326

For All the Saints

SINE NOMINE

PRAYER of CONFESSION

The work of the church in being the people of God is not solitary work. We are here to support one another, to love one another, and

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

* Stand if you are able

✠ The congregation will read.

to lead one another to Christ, again and again. In our work as the people of God, we will sometimes come up short. But God stands more ready to forgive than we are to ask. Let us now recite this act of reconciliation first in silence, and then together, as we make more candid our confessions before our God who created us, who knows us, and who loves us.

Moment of silent prayer

✠ Holy God, we know that we may rest in the promises of our baptism — we know that your grace rests on us this day and every day. Never for a moment are we outside of your constant care. And yet, things happen. Life tumbles in and your promises seem distant. We retreat into fear. We worry about what we cannot change. We forget why we do what we do in the name of our risen Lord. Forgive our anxious fears. Lead us to be your people who you created us to be, disciples of Jesus Christ, in whose name we offer this act of reconciliation.

ASSURANCE of FORGIVENESS

By grace you have been saved through faith, and this is not your own doing: it is the gift of God — not the result of works, so that no one might boast.

✠ For we are what he has made us, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand to be our way of life.

Believe the promise of the Gospel:.

✠ In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven. Amen.

(We stand and sing the Response)

***SUNG RESPONSE 587**

Alleluia!

CELTIC ALLELUIA

Sing three times through.

TIME with the YOUNG DISCIPLES

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

Presente -- Necrology

Jim Babcock

Nancy Sellas

Jeoff Molcan

Cheryl Musacco-Thomas

Gerry Atkins

Regina "Sandy" Garza

Phillip Morris

Jenna Morin

Linda Kaufman

Frank Thomas

Linda Symonds

Howard LeRoy

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ANTHEM

10,000 Reasons¹ Jonas Myrin/Matt Redman.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship his holy name. Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship your holy name. The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning, it's time to sing your song again. Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me, let me be singing when the evening comes. Bless the Lord, O my soul... You're rich in love and you're slow to anger. Your name is great and your heart is kind. For all your goodness I will keep on singing; ten thousand reasons for my heart to find. Bless the Lord, O my soul... And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near and my time has come; still my soul will sing your praise unending ten thousand years and then forevermore! Bless the Lord, O my soul...

PRAYER for ILLUMINATION

✠ Holy God, in the world of rapidly shifting narratives, speak your eternal Word that never fails. Prepare our hearts and minds to receive the Word that you would give us, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

Psalms 34:1-10, 22 (CEB)

I will bless the Lord at all times;

his praise will always be in my mouth.

I praise the Lord—

let the suffering listen and rejoice.

Magnify the Lord with me!

Together let us lift his name up high!

I sought the Lord and he answered me.

He delivered me from all my fears.

Those who look to God will shine;

their faces are never ashamed.

This suffering person cried out:

The Lord listened and saved him from every trouble.

On every side, the Lord's messenger protects those who honor God;

and he delivers them.

Taste and see how good the Lord is!

The one who takes refuge in him is truly happy!

You who are the Lord's holy ones, honor him,

because those who honor him don't lack a thing.

Even strong young lions go without and get hungry,

¹ Text & Music: Jonas Myrin & Matt Redman ©2011 CandelaWorks Music (ASCAP). Reprinted with permission under ONELICENSE #A706254. All rights reserved.

but those who seek the Lord lack no good thing.
The Lord saves his servants' lives;
all those who take refuge in him
won't be held responsible for anything.

Matthew 5:1-12 (CEB)

Now when Jesus saw the crowds, he went up a mountain. He sat down and his disciples came to him. He taught them, saying:

"Happy are people who are hopeless, because the kingdom of heaven is theirs.

"Happy are people who grieve, because they will be made glad.

"Happy are people who are humble, because they will inherit the earth.

"Happy are people who are hungry and thirsty for righteousness, because they will be fed until they are full.

"Happy are people who show mercy, because they will receive mercy.

"Happy are people who have pure hearts, because they will see God.

"Happy are people who make peace, because they will be called God's children.

"Happy are people whose lives are harassed because they are righteous, because the kingdom of heaven is theirs.

"Happy are you when people insult you and harass you and speak all kinds of bad and false things about you, all because of me. Be full of joy and be glad, because you have a great reward in heaven. In the same way people harassed the prophets who came before you."

This is the word of faith that we proclaim.

✱ **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

***Presente, More than
Just Roll Call***

Rev. Dr. Brian S. Symonds

DEACONS' MOMENT for MISSION

Kyle Smith

THE OFFERING of OUR TITHES and GIFTS

(During this moment you are invited to come forward to the lower display and light a candle for a loved one that has passed away and was not named earlier in the service.)

(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 give your offering to the usher. You may always send gifts by mail or online.)

OFFERTORY

***DOXOLOGY**

OLD HUNDREDTH

- ✠ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise God all creatures here below;
Praise God above, ye heavenly host;
Creator, Christ and Holy Ghost, Amen.

***PRAYER OF THANKS**

Gracious God, from your bountiful hand, we have received grace upon grace. From the abundance of your world, we return this portion to you asking that you would bless these gifts, multiply them, and use them. May we be blessed as we see your kingdom at work among us through Christ our Lord.

- ✠ Amen.

SACRAMENT of the LORD'S SUPPER

INVITATION to the LORD'S TABLE

This table is for all of us, near and far, high and low, east and west and north and south. This table is for all of us, but it is not our table. It's not a Presbyterian table. It's not an American table. It's God's table, for all of us, and it's a table of grace. So come and take your place at the table. You are welcome, you are invited, you are called: come, let us share this meal together.

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

It is truly right and our greatest joy to give you thanks and praise, O Lord our God, creator and ruler of the universe. Even when we were dust, when our story begins in dust, you were there, your word was there, your breath into the lifeless void. And upon your word all creation sprang into life.

When we were in the wilderness, terrified, timid, you were there, your word was there, with manna just enough for today, with water even from the driest rock, with the abundant grace upon which our story always rests.

And when we fell short, slaves to power and greed, you were there, your word was there, on the lips of prophets, and in the hearts of servants, in stories of revolution and revelation and liberation, calling us even now to acts of courage and witness and peace.

Therefore, we praise you, joining our voices with choirs of angels, with prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and with all the faithful of every time and place, who forever sing to the glory of your name:

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.**

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Indeed blessed are you, O Christ, our Lord, for risking yourself among us, vulnerable and rejected; for teaching among us, teaching the radical hope of God; teaching grace to a world bent on vengeance, teaching love to a world bent on destruction, teaching peace to a world bent on tearing itself apart.

You were there, your word was there, even to the point of death itself. Even faced with terror and hatred and the brokenness of the world, you rose again, to new life, to new creation, to resurrection, that we might know something other than the dust, that we might expect something other than the end, that we might work for something other than ourselves.

And so, you speak to us again, with these abundant gifts of bread and wine, with which we joyfully celebrate your dying and rising, as we await the table of the Kingdom yet to come, and as we dedicate ourselves again to you, thankful, and transformed, as living and holy sacrifices, that 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.

PRAYERS of the PEOPLE

Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us, and upon these your gifts of bread and cup, that the bread we break together, and the cup we share together, may retell our common stories together and reshape our common bonds together, and remember our common grace together, in the communion of the body and blood of your Son Jesus Christ, the one in whose life and death you have torn down our divisions.

And so may we be one with all who share this feast, on this day, of all days, with all your children at every corner of your table. May we share this abundant cup with all those who thirst for your justice. May we share this abundant bread with all those who hunger for your righteousness. May we be united with every corner of your story, united in hope, united in vision, united in purpose, united in ministry in every place.

As this bread is Christ's body for us, send us from this table to be the body of Christ in all the world. Send us with a spirit of courage, a spirit of power and love, that we may be witnesses in all creation to the unending story of your word breathing life into the dust. Keep us faithful, and fruitful, and hopeful, and peaceful, until we come at last to the one table of your Kingdom, to feast with all your saints in the joy of your eternal realm, with you and with your Word, through Christ and in Christ, the one who came for us, died for us, and rose for us, the one who prays even for us, the one who first taught us to pray, saying:

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

Jesus, Breathe your Spirit upon us
and upon this bread and cup.
Fill them -and us - with your Presence,
Feed our deepest hunger, and our persistent thirst.

THE WORDS of INSTITUTION

On the night of his arrest,
Jesus took bread,
and after giving thanks to God,
he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying,
“Take. Eat. This is my body, given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.”

In the same way he took the cup, saying:
“This cup is the new covenant sealed in my love,
poured out for you for the forgiveness of sins.
Whenever you drink it, do this in remembrance of me.”

Look, here is your Lord, coming to you in bread and in cup.
The gifts of God for the people of God.

SHARING of the BREAD and CUP

(Communion will be served by intinction at two stations. The cup is non-alcoholic. Gluten-free bread can be found at the station by the pulpit. As you feel ready, please come up the center aisle to a station, receive a piece of bread, dip it in the cup, eat it, and return to your seat by the side aisle. There will be rovers to bring the elements to you if you do not wish to come forward.)

MUSIC for COMMUNION

PRAYER after COMMUNION

✠ Gracious God, we offer our thanks, for the whole communion of saints' witness to this feast, and for the ministry of churches around the world who gather with us today. By this broken bread may we each be restored for the work yet to come. By this shared cup may we each be claimed for the proclamation of your Kingdom. At this shared table may we be united as children of your promise, children of your word, dying and made new again, sent boldly together into the world as servants of your peace. Amen.

***HYMN 372**

O for a World

AZMON

***MOMENT for REFLECTION**

Where have you seen or experienced Christ in this service?

***CHARGE and BENEDICTION**

RESPONSE *The Lord Bless You and Keep You²* Peter C. Lutkin

The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord lift his countenance upon you; and give you peace, and give you peace, the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you, be gracious, the Lord be gracious, gracious unto you. Amen.

POSTLUDE

GREETER: Meryll Davis

USHERS: Chris Thomas, *Lead Usher*

Al Rueda, *Hospitality Usher*

SOUND ENGINEERS: Dan Direen, Brent Nord, Brandon Turner

LIVESTREAM TEAM: James Welte, Kevin Lamb,

Oliver Lamb, Lynn Usher, Axel Gaeta-Symonds

REMEMBER IN PRAYER THIS WEEK

Marianna Fowles, Debora Holk

Elders: Katie Smith, Neal Williams, Robin Edwards

Deacons: Brent Nord, Amy Gano, Dave Thomas

This Weeks' Celebrations

Nov 2 Terri & Jorge Carlos

Noah Wierenga

Nov 3 Curtiss Allen

Steve Nolin

Nov 4 Joy Burgan-Price

Nov 5 Claudia Oakes

Nov 7 Dave & Chris Thomas

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Pastor Brian will be away November 2-8 in Guatemala with the PC(USA) and the MesoAmerican Migrant Network. Approximately 45 people of faith from Central and North America will be gathering in Guatemala City to continue the conversation and learning opportunities about changing migration patterns and migrant needs within Central America. Those gathered will also explore how we in the States can best and better support our migrant neighbors, known and unknown. We pray for the work of the MesoAmerican Migrant Network.

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The Pastor's Book Club will meet **Thursday, November 12 at 5:00 p.m.** at the **Lamplighter**, 255 E. 40th Street. The book club will use scripturally provocative and institutionally controversial writings to generate real conversations with each other. The book for discussion is ***Everything Is Tuberculosis*** by John Green.

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There will be a Congregational Meeting on Sunday, November 15, directly after worship.

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Thank you for your generous support of our food participants.
We are using all of your helpful donations. Right now, we most need **pop-top meals-in-a-can (e.g. spaghetti-os) or pop-top or pouched tuna & chicken for non-cooking bags.**

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Available for Food Work? If yes, please contact Rick so we can add you to a list we can call when we need more workers for sorting, organizing, shelving, bagging or distributing food, photocopying and folding handouts, assembling kits, or maintaining food storage spaces. Thanks!

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Music Box

Once upon a time, in a village nestled between two hills, there lived two brothers, Matthias and Tomas.

Their father had been a gardener, and when he died, he left each son half his land.

Matthias was the elder, a quiet and conscientious man who had never been known to tell a lie, break a promise, or raise his voice in anger. He attended worship faithfully, gave generously to the poor, and was admired throughout the village for his upright character.

Tomas was quite different.

As a young man, he had left the village to seek his fortune. And fortunes he had found — and lost.

He had sailed aboard merchant ships, crossed mountains in winter, and once helped rescue an entire caravan stranded in a blizzard. He had made a fortune trading spices, then lost nearly everything on a venture that went disastrously wrong.

He had fallen deeply in love, married, and known years of happiness before illness took his wife. In his grief, he had turned to drink and gambling, quarreled with friends, and broken promises to people who trusted him.

He had also helped rebuild a town after a terrible flood, nursed a dying stranger through the night, and once given away the last of his money to a family whose need was greater than his own.

Eventually, weary of wandering, Tomas returned to the village and took up gardening on his father's land.

He worked hard, paid what debts he could, and tried, as best he knew how, to repair the harm he had done.

The brothers' gardens reflected their different lives.

Matthias's garden was immaculate. Every row was straight, every hedge trimmed, every path swept clean. Not a weed dared show its face.

Tomas's garden wasn't so orderly. Flowers grew among the vegetables, vines wandered across the paths, and an old apple tree leaned precariously over the fence.

Yet both gardens produced good harvests.

One spring, a young traveler arrived in the village seeking work. His clothes were torn, his face was thin, and he carried everything he owned in a small bundle.

He approached Matthias first.

"Sir," he said, "might you have work for a hungry man?"

Matthias studied him carefully.

"Have you experience tending gardens?"

"A little."

"Can you provide references?"

The traveler shook his head.

"Then I am afraid I cannot employ you," Matthias replied. "A garden requires careful hands, and I have worked many years to make mine what it is."

The traveler thanked him and continued down the road.

At Tomas's gate, he asked the same question.

"Can you dig?" Tomas asked.

"Yes."

"Can you pull weeds?"

"I believe so."

"Then come in. We'll find out what else you can do."

The traveler stayed through the summer.

He was not a particularly good gardener. He planted beans too deeply, mistook young carrots for weeds, and once left the gate open so that a neighbor's goats ate half a bed of cabbages.

Tomas was furious.

He shouted at the young man and ordered him to leave.

But that evening, remembering the many people who had shown him patience when he deserved none, Tomas walked to the village inn and asked the traveler to return.

"I cannot promise I won't lose my temper again," Tomas said. "But I can promise to try."

The traveler returned.

By autumn, he had learned to tend the vegetables, prune the vines, and keep the goats out.

One afternoon, the brothers met beside the fence separating their gardens.

Matthias looked across at Tomas's untidy paths.

"You've had a difficult summer," he observed.

"Indeed," said Tomas. "I've lost cabbages, broken tools, and more patience than I knew I possessed."

Matthias smiled sympathetically.

"I have had none of those troubles."

"No," Tomas replied. "I suppose you haven't."

They stood quietly for a while.

Then Matthias asked, "Do you ever wish you had lived a different life?"

"Sometimes," said Tomas.

"Even after all you've seen and done?"

"Especially after all I've seen and done. There are things I would gladly live again, and others I would give anything to undo."

Matthias considered this.

"I have always tried to avoid doing wrong," he said.

"And you've done remarkably well."

"I sometimes wonder," Matthias continued, "whether that makes me a good man."

Tomas looked at him in surprise.

"Surely it does."

Years later, both brothers died and were buried beside each other.

-- William Zeidler



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:

Sue Alexander, Jeanne Clark, Kathy Showman, Norm Wallis,
Pat Morris, Susan Skoglund, Katie Smith, Neal Williams,
Robin Edwards, John-Paul Fletcher, Jon Horstmann, Lynda Savage,
and Clerk of Session Amy Smith

and supported by our Board of Deacons:

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