Youtube Link – https://youtu.be/r-3QGPwgdyQ

OOS for 15th November 2026 - ONLINE



READING – Matthew 25:14-30

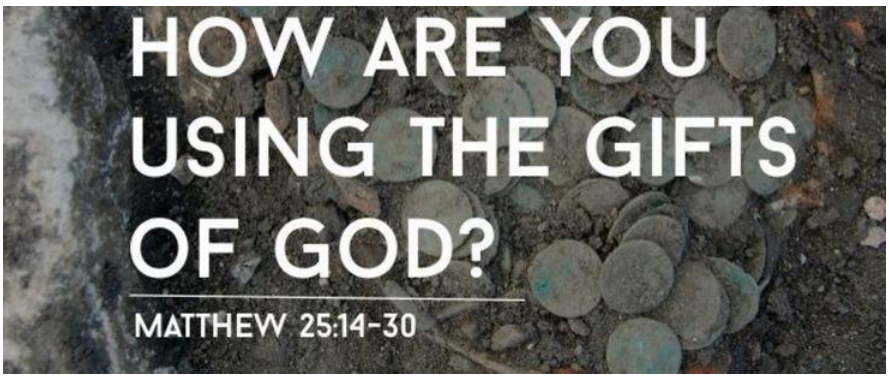
14 "Again, it will be like a man going on a journey, who called his servants and entrusted his wealth
to them. 15 To one he gave five bags of gold, to another two bags, and to another one bag,[a] each
according to his ability. Then he went on his journey. 16 The man who had received five bags of
gold went at once and put his money to work and gained five bags more. 17 So also, the one with
two bags of gold gained two more. 18 But the man who had received one bag went off, dug a hole
in the ground and hid his master's money.

19 "After a long time the master of those servants returned and settled accounts with them. 20 The
man who had received five bags of gold brought the other five. 'Master,' he said, 'you entrusted
me with five bags of gold. See, I have gained five more.'
21 "His master replied, 'Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few
things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!'

22 "The man with two bags of gold also came. 'Master,' he said, 'you entrusted me with two bags of
gold; see, I have gained two more.'
23 "His master replied, 'Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few
things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!'

24 "Then the man who had received one bag of gold came. 'Master,' he said, 'I knew that you are a
hard man, harvesting where you have not sown and gathering where you have not scattered seed.
25 So I was afraid and went out and hid your gold in the ground. See, here is what belongs to you.'
26 "His master replied, 'You wicked, lazy servant! So you knew that I harvest where I have not
sown and gather where I have not scattered seed? 27 Well then, you should have put my money
on deposit with the bankers, so that when I returned I would have received it back with interest.

28 "'So take the bag of gold from him and give it to the one who has ten bags. 29 For whoever has
will be given more, and they will have an abundance. Whoever does not have, even what they
have will be taken from them. 30 And throw that worthless servant outside, into the darkness,
where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.'



PRAYER
Lord, our generous and loving God,
You have entrusted us with your precious gifts, abilities, and time,
not to hide away in fear, but to invest with courage and love in your kingdom.
Forgive us the times we have let anxiety, doubt, or comfort
keep us from sharing what You have given.
Give us a fresh vision to see the needs around us
and grant us the bold and faithful spirit to use our hands,
our voices, and our hearts for your glory.
Help us to live each day ready for your return

We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord.
Amen.



SONG
A master left to travel far
He called his servants near
He gave them each some bags of gold
And said I'll leave them here.
To you I'm giving five, he said
To you I'm giving two
To you I give a single bag
Now see what you can do.

Use your gifts

Use the gifts the Lord has given
Let them grow
Don't go hide them in the ground
Every gift was made for giving
Every talent made to shine
Live to hear the master saying
Well done, servant of mine.

The first one traded, bought and sold
And turned his five to ten
The second worked his two to four
They both proved faithful men
But number three was full of fear
He wouldn't even try
He dug a hole and hid his gold
And let the days go by

Use your gifts……..

The master came back home one day
And called them one by one
The first two showed him what they'd earned
And he said to them "Well Done"
You have been faithful over little
So I'll trust you now with more
Come in and share you're masters joy
And he opened wide the door

The third one brought his single bag
Still dirty from the ground
I was afraid, so I hid it well
See It's safe and sound
The master said, O foolish one
Is that all you have to show
The gold I gave was meant to work
The gift was meant to grow.

It doesn't matter if you've got five
Or two, or only one
The master doesn't count the coins
He asks, What have you done
So take whatever God has given
Your hands, your heart, your voice
And use it all to bless the world
And heaven will rejoice

Use your gifts……..

Use your gifts, Let them grow
Well Done, Well Done
Well done servant of mine.