

***Fifteenth Sunday after
Pentecost***

September 18, 2022 10:30 a.m.



Wheat Field with Crows ~ van Gogh

Watch our Chapel Service on CHANNEL 105

Order of Worship

Prelude

Holy, Holy, Holy

Rhonda R.

Welcome and Announcements

Confession

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom 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 Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Most merciful God,
we confess that we are captive to sin and cannot free ourselves. 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. For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name. Amen.

Forgiveness

In the mercy of Almighty God, Jesus Christ was given to die for us, and for his sake God forgives us all our sins.

As a called and ordained minister of the church of Christ, and by his authority, I therefore declare to you the entire forgiveness of your sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Let Streams of Living Justice

ELW 710

Let streams of living justice
Flow down upon the earth;
Give freedom's light to
captives,
Let all the poor have worth.
The hungry's hands are
pleading,
The workers claim their rights,
The mourners long for
laughter,
The blinded seek for sight.
Make liberty a beacon,
Strike down the iron pow'r;
Abolish ancient vengeance:
Proclaim your people's hour.



For healing of the nations,
For peace that will not end,
For love that makes us lovers,
God grant us grace to mend.
Weave our varied gifts together;
Knit our lives as they are spun;

(Turn page)

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On your loom of time enroll us
Till our thread of life is run.
O great Weaver of our fabric,
Bind church and world in one;
Dye our texture with your radiance,
Light our colors with your sun.



Your city's built to music;
We are the stones you seek;
Your harmony is language;
We are the words you speak.
Our faith we find in service,
Our hope in others' dreams,
Our love in hand of neighbor;
Our home-land brightly gleams.
Inscribe our hearts with justice;
Your way—the path untried;
Your truth—the heart of stranger;
Your life—the Crucified.

Text: William Whitla; **Music:** Gustav Holst. Text © 1989 William Whitla.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God,
And the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

Response: *And also with you.*

Canticle of Praise

ELW, pages 149-150

This is the feast of victory for our God. Alleluia.

Worthy is Christ the Lamb who was slain,
Whose blood set us free to be people of God.
Power and riches and wisdom and strength,
And honor and blessing and glory are his.
This is the feast of victory for our God. Alleluia.

Sing with all the people of God
And join in the hymn of all creation:
Blessing and honor and glory and might
Be to God and the Lamb forever. Amen.



This is the feast of victory for our God,
For the Lamb who was slain has begun his reign.
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Prayer of the Day

God among us, we gather in the name of your Son to learn love for one another. Keep our feet from evil paths. Turn our minds to your wisdom and our hearts to the grace revealed in your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

First Reading – Amos 8:4-7

Hear this, you that trample on the needy, and bring to ruin the poor of the land, saying, “When will the new moon be over so that we may sell grain; and the sabbath, so that we may offer wheat for sale? We will make the ephah small and the shekel great, and practice deceit with false balances, buying the poor for silver and the needy for a pair of sandals, and selling the sweepings of the wheat.” The Lord has sworn by the pride of Jacob: Surely I will never forget any of their deeds.

Word of God, Word of Life.

Response: *Thanks be to God!*

Psalm 113

Praise the Lord! Praise, O servants of the Lord; praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time on and forevermore.

From the rising of the sun to its setting the name of the Lord is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, who is seated on high,
who looks far down on the heavens and the earth?

**He raises the poor from the dust, and lifts the needy from
the ash heap,**

to make them sit with princes, with the princes of his people.

**He gives the barren woman a home, making her the
joyous mother of children. Praise the Lord!**

Second Reading – I Timothy 2:1-7

First of all, then, I urge that supplications, prayers,
intercessions, and thanksgivings be made for everyone, for
kings and all who are in high positions, so that we may lead a
quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and dignity. This is
right and is acceptable in the sight of God our Savior, who
desires everyone to be saved and to come to the knowledge
of the truth. For there is one God; there is also one mediator
between God and humankind, Christ Jesus, himself
human, who gave himself a ransom for all—this was attested
at the right time. For this I was appointed a herald and an
apostle (I am telling the truth, I am not lying), a teacher of the
Gentiles in faith and truth.

Word of God, Word of Life.

Response: *Thanks be to God!*

Gospel Acclamation

ELW, page 151

Alleluia. Lord, to whom shall we go?
You have the words of eternal life. Alleluia.

Gospel – Luke 16:1-13

Response: *Glory to You, O Lord.*

Then Jesus said to the disciples, “There was a rich man who had a manager, and charges were brought to him that this man was squandering his property. So he summoned him and said to him, ‘What is this that I hear about you? Give me an accounting of your management, because you cannot be my manager any longer.’ Then the manager said to himself, ‘What will I do, now that my master is taking the position away from me? I am not strong enough to dig, and I am ashamed to beg. I have decided what to do so that, when I am dismissed as manager, people may welcome me into their homes.’ So, summoning his master’s debtors one by one, he asked the first, ‘How much do you owe my master?’ He answered, ‘A hundred jugs of olive oil.’ He said to him, ‘Take your bill, sit down quickly, and make it fifty.’ Then he asked another, ‘And how much do you owe?’ He replied, ‘A hundred containers of wheat.’ He said to him, ‘Take your bill and make it eighty.’ And his master commended the dishonest manager because he had acted shrewdly; for the children of this age are more shrewd in dealing with their own generation than are the children of light. And I tell you, make friends for yourselves by means of dishonest wealth so that when it is

gone, they may welcome you into the eternal homes.
 “Whoever is faithful in a very little is faithful also in much; and whoever is dishonest in a very little is dishonest also in much. If then you have not been faithful with the dishonest wealth, who will entrust to you the true riches? And if you have not been faithful with what belongs to another, who will give you what is your own? No slave can serve two masters; for a slave will either hate the one and love the other, or be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and wealth.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

Response: *Praise to you, O Christ.*

Sermon

True Riches

Pastor Mandsager

Son of God, Eternal Savior

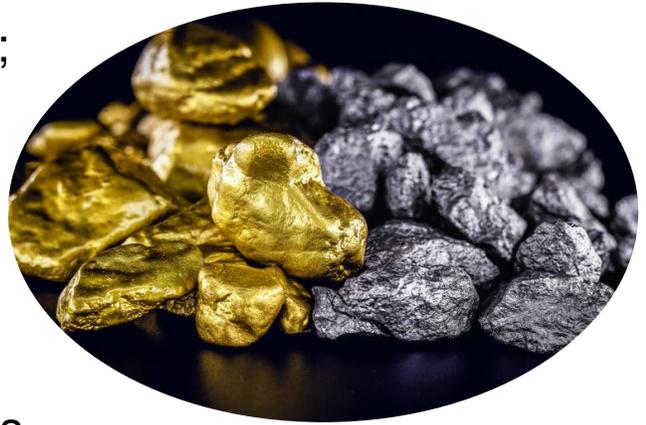
ELW 655

Son of God, eternal Savior,
 Source of life and truth and grace,
 Word made flesh, whose birth among us
 Hallows all our human race,
 You, our head, who throned in glory,
 For your own will ever plead:
 Fill us with your love and pity,
 Heal our wrong, and help our need.

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As you, Lord, have lived for others,
So may we for others live.
Freely have your gifts been granted;
Freely may your servants give.
Yours the gold and yours the silver,
Yours the wealth of land and sea;
We but stewards of your bounty
Held in solemn trust will be.



Come, O Christ, and reign among us,
King of love and Prince of Peace;
Hush the storm of strife and passion,
Bid its cruel discords cease.
By your patient years of toiling,
By your silent hours of pain,
Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,
Stem our selfish greed of gain.

Son of God, eternal Savior,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Word made flesh, whose birth among us
Hallows all our human race,
By your praying, by your willing
That your people should be one,
Grant, oh, grant hope's fruition:
Here on earth your will be done.

Text: Somerset C. Lowry; **Music:** *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlities en Contradansen*; arr. hymnal version. Arr. © 2007 Augsburg Fortress.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
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,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come 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 Church

Peace

The peace of Christ be with you always.

Response: And also with you.

Offertory

Holy Manna

Rhonda R.

HOLY COMMUNION SERVICE



The Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

Response: And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

Response: We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

Response: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is indeed right, our duty and our joy, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks and praise...we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, Lord God of power and might: heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Invitation

Words of Institution

The Lord's Prayer

Let us 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.

Communion Distribution

Communion Song*Lamb of God*

ELW, page 154

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world;
Have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world;
Have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world;
Grant us peace, grant us peace.

Prayer

Oh, grant us then, well-strengthened with heav'nly food
while here, our course on earth is lengthened, to serve you
free from fear; and bring us home to praise you where none
can peace destroy, where we will ever raise you glad songs in
endless joy. **Amen.**

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord's face shine upon
you with grace and mercy; the Lord look upon you with favor
and give you peace. **Amen.**

Rise Up, O Saints of God

ELW 669

Rise up, O saints of God!
From vain ambitions turn;
Christ rose triumphant that your hearts
With nobler zeal might burn.

Speak out, O saints of God!
 Despair engulfs earth's frame;
 As heirs of God's baptismal grace,
 The word of hope proclaim.

Rise up, O saints of God!
 The kingdom's task embrace;
 Redress sin's cruel consequence;
 Give justice larger place.

Give heed, O saints of God!
 Creation cries in pain;
 Stretch forth your hand of healing now,
 With love the weak sustain.

Commit your hearts to seek
 The paths which Christ has trod;
 And quickened by the Spirit's power,
 Rise up, O saints of God!

Text: Norman O. Furness; **Music:** William H. Walter. Text © Norman O. Furness, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

Dismissal

Go in peace. Live in love, as Christ loved us.

Response: Thanks be to God.

Postlude

To God Be the Glory

Rhonda R.



**Northfield
Retirement Community**
Innovation. Choice. Tradition.

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