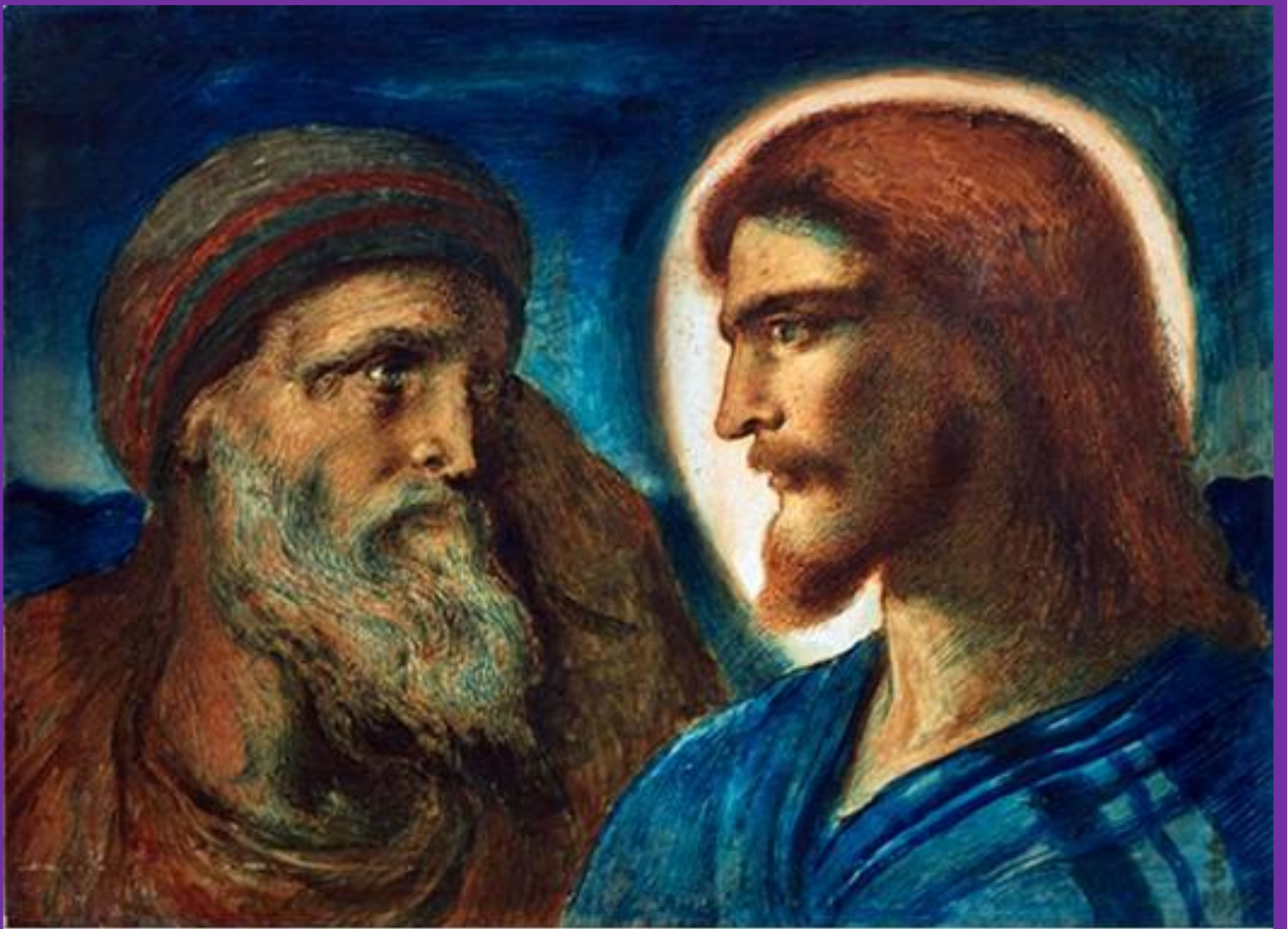


Second Sunday in Lent

February 28, 2021 10:30 a.m.



Christ and Peter ~ Simeon Soloman

Watch our Chapel Service on CHANNEL 102

Order of Worship

Bells of Taizé

Taizé
Music of Unity & Peace

Come and Go with Me

TFBF 141

Come and go with me to my Father's house,
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.
Come and go with me to my Father's house;
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

It's not very far to my Father's house,
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.
It's not very far to my Father's house,
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

Jesus is the way to my Father's house,
To my Father's house, to my Father's house.
Jesus is the way to my Father's house,
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

All is peace and love in my Father's house,
In my Father's house, in my Father's house.
All is peace and love in my Father's house,
Where there's joy, joy, joy!

Text: Traditional; **Music:** Traditional, arr. Charles High; Arr © 1978 Word of God Music, admin.
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Sabbath Bells

George MacDonald

Words of Welcome

Pr. Kristine

Prayer of the Day

O God, whose glory it is to always have mercy: Be gracious to all who have gone astray from your ways, and bring them again with penitent hearts and steadfast faith to embrace and hold fast the unchangeable truth of your Word, Jesus Christ your Son, who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God forever and ever. **Amen.**

Psalm 22:23-31

You who fear the Lord, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him; stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!

For he did not despise or abhor the affliction of the afflicted; he did not hide his face from me, but heard when I cried to him.

From you comes my praise in the great congregation; my vows I will pay before those who fear him.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek him shall praise the Lord. May your hearts live forever!

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord; and all the families of the nations shall worship before him.

(Turn page)

For dominion belongs to the Lord, and he rules over the nations.

To him, indeed, shall all who sleep in the earth bow down; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, and I shall live for him.

Posterity will serve him; future generations will be told about the Lord, and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn, saying that he has done it.

Confession

Blessed be the Holy Trinity, one God, who spoke light into creation, who calls us to listen and follow, who sends us to shine like stars. **Amen.**

Let us come before God, confessing our sin.

Gracious God, have mercy on us. We have turned from you and given ourselves over to other gods. We do not love you with our whole heart; we do not love 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.

Absolution

Hear the voice from Heaven:
You are my beloved. I strengthen the weary;
I give power to the powerless.
Your sins are forgiven.
Go forth in my name. **Amen.**

He Leadeth Me

TFBF 151

He leadeth me: oh, blessed thought!
 Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

**He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
 By his own hand he leadeth me.
 His faithful foll'wer I would be,
 For by his hand he leadeth me.**

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur nor repine;
 Content, whatever lot I see,
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

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 through Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain:

Text: Joseph H. Gilmore, alt.; **Music:** William B. Bradbury

Gospel of Mark 8:31-38

The Book of God
Walter Wangerin

Simon Peter said:

I didn't know. How could I know? The days were bright and free and full of promise, and we were a glad company—and successful besides. Jesus sent the twelve of us in pairs through villages preaching and healing, and we grew so excited, because of his trust in us and because of the authority he gave us. We returned with joy crying, *Lord! clapping our hands: Lord, in your name even the demons obey us!*

We called him "Lord."

And then he, the Lord, blew off the top of my head with an observation ten times mightier than ours. We had said "demons." But he said "Satan." He said, *I saw Satan fall like lightning from heaven.*

What power! What a man! Strong, firm, smart, and—strong. In these days I was giddy with goodness and happiness. I had no idea what was going to happen.

He told us. He said it. He repeated it several times over, filling in the details. *This*, he said, *is what they will do to me. And there*, he said, *locating it. And for three days.* He said it would last three days. Even so, I didn't comprehend it. Like stone, I stayed ignorant. Maybe it was willfulness.

Maybe I didn't want to know.

He said, “Things are going to change now.” He heaved a sigh. We all were moving with him now toward the little spring of water. He said, “I have to go to Jerusalem. When I get there, I will suffer many things from the elders and the chief priests and the scribes. I’m telling you now so that you need not be surprised when it happens. It will happen.”

Jesus knelt down by the spring, cold from the earth. He made a cup of his hands and scooped water. Just before he started to drink, he said, “I will be killed in Jerusalem, and on the third day be raised—”

I spoke again. I said the most natural thing there was to say.

Well, my feelings were so hurt by Jesus’ words. *Be killed?* Was this the gloomy thing he’d been thinking about all the time?

I grabbed his wrist and shouted, “No!” The water splashed from his hands. “No, God won’t allow it!” I cried.

On account of my feelings, I was gripping him with all my strength. But he started to pry my fingers from his wrist. He had terrible power in his hands.

I blustered on. Surely he knew that I was arguing out of love for him! “O Lord,” I said, “this can never happen to you!”

He said to me, “Get behind me, Satan.”

(Turn page)

Ah, my heart failed. Another name! A vile and hateful name!

He did to me what he said to me: he began to drag me bodily away from his face, pushing me back behind him.

He said, "You are a hindrance to me. You care for the things of this world more than the things of God!"

He let me go. I was suddenly so weak that I slumped down to the ground.

No, but I do care for the things of God! And I love you, Lord Jesus! This is so confusing. One minute I'm Peter, the next minute I'm Satan, but I didn't change! How can plain love cause such outrage in the Lord?

I huddled on the ground. I couldn't say another word. I was afraid of Jesus then.

He ripped off the headband and shook out his hair and said to the rest of the disciples, "If you want to come after me, you've got to deny yourself and take up your cross and follow me. Those who wish to save their lives will lose them. Those who lose their lives for my sake will find them."

Jesus spoke with force. He said, "If someone is ashamed of me and of my words, the Son of man will also be ashamed of him when he comes in the glory of the Father and of the holy angels."

All to Jesus I Surrender

TFBF 235

All to Jesus I surrender,
 All to him I freely give;
 I will ever love and trust him,
 In his presence daily live.

Refrain:

**I surrender all,
 I surrender all,
 All to thee, my blessed Savior,
 I surrender all.**

All to Jesus I surrender,
 Humbly at his feet I bow;
 Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
 Just him, Jesus, just him now. **Refrain:**

All to Jesus I surrender,
 Lord, I give myself to thee;
 Fill me with thy love and power,
 Let thy blessings fall on me. **Refrain:**

Text: Judson W. Van DeVenter; **Music:** Winfield S. Weeden

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from your presence,
And take not your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of your salvation,
And uphold me with your free Spirit.

Music: J. A. Freylinghausen

Instruction Concerning the Lord's Supper



HOLY COMMUNION

Invitation

Come, behold and receive your God.

Words of Institution

Lord's Prayer

The Meal

Communion Song *Come, Ye Disconsolate* ELW 607

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
 Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel.
 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
 Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 "Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."

Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
 Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

Text: Thomas Moore, sts. 1-2; Thomas Hastings, st. 3; **Music:** Samuel Webbe Sr.

Prayer after Communion

Christ Jesus,
 at this table we have feasted on your very life
 and are strengthened for the journey.
 Send us forth from this banquet
 nourished in body and in spirit
 to proclaim your good news
 and serve others in your name. **Amen.**

Announcements

Our Father, We Have Wandered

ELW 606

Our Father, we have wandered and hidden from your face;
 In foolishness have squandered your legacy of grace.
 But now in exile dwelling, we rise with fear and shame,
 As, distant but compelling, we hear you call our name.

And now at length discerning the evil that we do,
 Behold us, Lord, returning with hope and trust to you.
 In haste you come to meet us and home rejoicing bring,
 In gladness there to greet us with calf and robe and ring.

O Lord of all the living, both banished and restored,
 Compassionate, forgiving, and ever-caring Lord,
 Grant now that our transgressing,
 Our faithlessness may cease,
 Stretch out your hand of blessing, in pardon, and in peace.

Text: Kevin Nichols; **Music:** Hans Leo Hassler, arr. hymnal version. Text © 1981, International Committee on English in the Liturgy, Inc.; Arr. © 2007 Augsburg Fortress

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, let your servant go in peace: according to your word;
 For my eyes have seen your salvation;
 which you have prepared before the face of all people;
 A light to lighten the Gentiles:
 and the glory of your people, Israel.
 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. **Amen.**

Dismissal

Go in peace. Christ goes with you. **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude*Just As I Am*

Rhonda R.

+ + +

Thanks be to God for:

**Mark Heiman
Rhonda Reece
Christiana Adams
All Saints Episcopal Church
and
All God's Servants and Friends**

Lent 2021

The NRC Chapel won't be used for holding services on Wednesdays. Channel 105 will be "open" for you to look and listen, pray and meditate—using the cross, candles, and the small altar covered with Lenten cloths.

We will play recorded music appropriate for Lent in the Chapel on Wednesday afternoons from 3:30 to 4:30 PM.

Pr. Kristine will pray silently in the Chapel for our residents, our staff, and their families.

Sunday services in Lent will incorporate Ash Wednesday, Palm Sunday, and Holy Week in their proper order and week.

Concerning Offerings

I have been asked how one might give a monetary offering to the NRC Chapel. Please make your check payable to the NRC Chapel. You may send it through the USPS, addressing your envelope as follows:

***NRC Chapel
c/o Pr. Kristine
900 Cannon Valley Drive East
Northfield, MN 55057***

(or entrust its delivery to the Chapel via Susan Roberts,
Chris Adams, or Deborah Ward)



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