Fifth Sunday in Lent

March 21, 2021 10:30 a.m.



Coloring by Diane Nerud

Watch our Chapel Service on CHANNEL 102

Order of Worship

Bells of Taizé

Taizé

Music of Unity & Peace

Now the Green Blade Rises

LBW 148

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; Love lives again, that with the dead has been; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

In the grave they laid him, love by hatred slain, Thinking that he would never wake again, Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain, He that for three days in the grave had lain; Raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain, Your touch can call us back to life again, Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been; Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Text: John MacLeod Campbell Crum; Music: French carol

Spring Song

Lucille Clifton

Words of Welcome and Introduction

Pr. Kristine

Confessional Psalm

Psalm 51:1-12;15-17

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are justified in your sentence and blameless when you pass judgment.

Indeed, I was born guilty, a sinner when my mother conceived me.

You desire truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have crushed rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me.

(Turn page)

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.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise. For you have no delight in sacrifice; if I were to give a burnt offering, you would not be pleased.

The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

Kyrie Eleison

Rhonda Reece

Gospel of John 12:20-33

The Book of God Walter Wangerin

Messiah has no need of swords!

The saying excited Judas, but that excitement became the measure of his disappointment in the rest of that day.

Every indication of strength and purpose and rebellion stopped right here. Jesus sighed, the face sagged. The melancholy mood fell upon him again, and Judas became confused. "Master? Master, what are we going to do?"

Jesus and John were already retracing their route to the Tyropoeon valley.

Just at the bottom of the ancient steps to the lower city, they met Philip and Andrew and the beginnings of a morning crowd.

"Lord," said Philip, "there are several Greeks here, who came to the feast especially to see you."

Jesus heaved another crushing sigh and then, for no reason that Judas could discern, delivered a little lesson on death.

"The hour has come for the Son of man to be glorified," he said. "Truly I say to you: unless a grain of wheat falls to the earth and dies, it remains just a grain of wheat. But if it dies, it will bear much fruit."

Jesus looked directly at Judas and said, "Those who love their lives will lose them. But those who hate their lives in this world will keep them hereafter, eternally—"

All at once the Master groaned and sank to his knees. He folded his arms across his stomach and bent forward. The people became a sepulcher for silence. And Judas felt his face grow hot with distress. He was embarrassed for the Lord, suddenly revealing such pain! Such weakness.

"Oh, my soul!" Jesus cried. "My soul is so troubled! And what should I say now? 'Father, save me from this hour'? No."

Slowly he lifted his head and rose to standing again. "No," he said. "It was for this very reason that I have come to this hour. Therefore I say, 'Father, glorify your name—"

As if in answer, the sky exploded.

"Thunder!" the people cried.

But John whispered, "An angel was speaking to him."

(Turn page)

"So, so," said Jesus softly. "That was a voice from heaven—for your sake. Now begins the judgment of this world. Now the prince of the world will be driven out. And I, when I am lifted up—I will draw all people to myself."

Judas said, "Lord, what do you mean, *lifted up*?" It sounded like exaltation. Judas wanted to pursue exaltation.

But Jesus looked heavy and sick. "It's the reason I need no swords, Judas," he said. "To those who have ears to hear, it reveals what sort of death I am going to die."

Death and dying. Morbid and disconnected conversation: that's all that happened on Monday. The passions of the people began to dissipate... Surely the authorities were contriving ways to contain Jesus, his person, his force, and his effect.

And Judas began to be afraid.

Message Pr. Kristine

Absolution

In the mercy of almighty God...and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

For the Fruit of All Creation

ELW 679

For the fruit of all creation,
Thanks be to God.
For these gifts to ev'ry nation,
Thanks be to God.
For the plowing, sowing, reaping,
Silent growth while we are sleeping,
Future needs in earth's safekeeping,
Thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labor,
God's will is done.
In the help we give our neighbor,
God's will is done.
In our world-wide task of caring
For the hungry and despairing,
In the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit,
Thanks be to God.
For the good we all inherit,
Thanks be to God.
For the wonders that astound us,
For the truths that still confound us,
Most of all, that love has found us,
Thanks be to God.

Text: F. Pratt Green; **Music:** Welsh tradition; arr. hymnal version. Text © 1970 Hope Publishing Company; Arr. © 2007 Augsburg Fortress



Prayers of the Church

Book of Common Prayer

Offering/Offertory

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

ELW 681

We plow the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand,
Who sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain:

All good gifts around us Are sent from heav'n above. We thank you, Lord, we thank you, Lord, For all your love.

You only are the Maker
Of all things near and far.
You paint the wayside flower,
You light the evening star.
The winds and waves obey you,
By you the birds are fed;
Much more to us, your children,
You give our daily bread. Refrain:

We thank you, our creator,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer
For all your love imparts,
But what you most would treasure—
Our humble, thankful hearts. Refrain:

Text: Matthias Claudius; tr. Jane M. Campbell, alt.; **Music:** Johann A. P. Schulz, arr. hymnal version. Arr. © 2007 Augsburg Fortress.



HOLY COMMUNION

Invitation

Jesus said, I am the bread of life; whoever comes to me shall not hunger, and whoever believes in me shall never thirst.

These are the Gifts of God for the People of God.

Words of Institution

Lord's Prayer

The Meal

Communion Song As the Grains of Wheat ELW 465

Refrain:

As the grains of wheat once scattered on the hill Were gathered into one to become our bread; So may all your people from all the ends of earth Be gathered into one in you.

As this cup of blessing
Is shared within our midst,
May we share
The presence of your love. Refrain:

Let this be a foretaste
Of all that is to come
When all creation
Shares this feast with you. Refrain:

Text: Didache, 2nd cent.; Marty Haugen; Music: Marty Haugen. Text and music © 1990 GIA Publications, Inc.

Prayer after Communion

Gracious God, we give you praise and thanks for this Holy Communion of the Body and Blood of your beloved Son Jesus Christ our Redeemer; and we pray that it may bring us forgiveness of our sins, strength in our weakness, and everlasting salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Announcements

Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways

LBW 480

Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still!
Oh, that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will!

Order my footsteps by your Word And make my heart sincere; Let sin have no dominion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear.

Assist my soul, too apt to stray, A stricter watch to keep; And should I e'er forget your way, Restore your wand'ring sheep.

Make me to walk in your commands, 'Tis a delightful road; Nor let my head or heart or hands Offend against my God.

Text: Isaac Watts, alt. Music: William H. Havergal

Blessing

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

Dismissal

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

Postlude What Wondrous Love Is This Rhonda R.

Thanks be to God for

Mark Heiman
Rhonda Reece
Christiana Adams
All Saints Episcopal Church
NRC Residents, Staff, and Their Families
and
All God's Servants and Friends

Holy Week

We have wonderful news!

Our Palm Sunday and Good Friday services will be broadcast directly from the NRC Chapel on Channel 105!

At this time, as much as we would love to gather together, the *only* individuals in the Chapel will be Pastor Kristine, Rhonda Reece, and Chris Adams.

Please plan to watch the services:

Palm Sunday: 10:30 AM

Good Friday: 3:30 PM to 4:30 PM

on Channel 105

Concerning Offerings

The Community Action Center (CAC) of Northfield fulfills the great and growing needs of our neighbors by providing resources for shelter, food, clothing, and other basic necessities.

Our help is much needed as, according to CAC Executive Director Scott Wopata, the food shelf is serving 3.5 times what has been typical in the past and providing lodging in hotels for approximately 20 families a night.

Let us all continue to pray for the individuals and families served by the CAC, and for the CAC, also.

If you are so moved and able to do so, you can also make a charitable, tax-deductible contribution to the critical work of CAC online at:

https://communityactioncenter.org/donate/

or you can send your check directly to:

Mr. Scott Wopata, Executive Director, CAC, 1651 Jefferson Parkway, Suite HS-200, Northfield, MN 55057





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