

Pentecost Sunday

May 31, 2020 10:30 a.m.



Watch our Chapel Service on CHANNEL 102

Order of Worship

The Bells of Taizé

Taizé
Music of Unity & Peace

Greeting & Introduction

Holy, Holy, Holy

Great Hymns of Faith
Vol. II
The St. Olaf Choir

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye made blind by sin thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Psalm 104:24-24;35b

O Lord, how manifold are your works! In wisdom you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures.

Yonder is the sea, great and wide, creeping things innumerable are there, living things both small and great. There go the ships, and Leviathan that you formed to sport in it.

These all look to you to give them their food in due season; when you give to them, they gather it up; when you open your hand, they are filled with good things.

When you hide your face, they are dismayed; when you take away their breath, they die and return to their dust.

When you send forth your spirit, they are created; and you renew the face of the earth.

May the glory of the Lord endure forever; may the Lord rejoice in his works—who looks on the earth and it trembles, who touches the mountains and they smoke.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

May my meditation be pleasing to him, for I rejoice in the Lord.

Let sinners be consumed from the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Praise the Lord!

When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind, and it filled the entire house where they were sitting. Divided tongues, as of fire, appeared among them, and a tongue rested on each of them. All of them were filled with the Holy Spirit and began to speak in other languages, as the Spirit gave them ability.

Now there were devout Jews from every nation under heaven living in Jerusalem. And at this sound the crowd gathered and was bewildered, because each one heard them speaking in the native language of each. Amazed and astonished, they asked, *Are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we hear, each of us, in our own native language? Parthians, Medes, Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the parts of Libya belonging to Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs—in our own languages we hear them speaking about God's deeds of power.* All were amazed and perplexed, saying to one another, *What does this mean?* But others sneered and said, *They are filled with new wine.* But Peter, standing with the eleven, raised his voice and addressed them, *Men of Judea and all who live in Jerusalem, let this be known to you, and listen to what I say. Indeed, these are not drunk, as you suppose, for it is only nine o'clock in the morning.*

No, this is what was spoken through the prophet Joel: “In the last days it will be, God declares, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams. Even upon my slaves, both men and women, in those days I will pour out my Spirit; and they shall prophesy. And I will show portents in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood, and fire, and smoky mist. The sun shall be turned to darkness and the moon to blood, before the coming of the Lord’s great and glorious day. Then everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved.”

Sermon

Pr. Kristine

How Can I Keep from Singing?

*Great Hymns of Faith
Vol. II
The St. Olaf Choir*

My life flows on in endless song;
Above earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.

Refrain:

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I’m clinging.
Since God is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?**

(Turn page)

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Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing? **Refrain:**

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart
A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine since I am his
How can I keep from singing? **Refrain:**

Prayers of the Church

Confession

Blessed be the Holy Trinity, one God,
who calls us beloved children,
who gathers us into one flock,
who guides us into all truth. **Amen.**

Let us confess our sins, trusting that God forgives us and
cleanses us from all unrighteousness.

Faithful and just God,

**We confess that we are captive to doubt and fear,
bound by the ways that lead to death. We have not loved
our sisters and brothers as you have loved us. Forgive
us, God of mercy. May your Holy Spirit work in us to
change us, that we may know your abundant life in Jesus
Christ, our risen Lord. Amen.**

Absolution

In this is love, not that we loved God but that God loved us and sent Jesus to save us. In the name of Jesus Christ I announce to you that your sins are forgiven. Let the perfect love of God cast out fear, fill you with joy, and inspire you to live for others. **Amen.**

Let All Who Are Thirsty Come

Taizé
Music of Unity & Peace



HOLY COMMUNION

Invitation

The bread and wine of God comes down from heaven
and gives life to the world.

Come, eat and live! **Amen.**

Words of Institution

Lord's Prayer

The Meal

Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit

*Deep River
Cantus*

Refrain:

**Every time I feel the Spirit
Moving in my heart, I will pray.
Yes, ev'ry time I feel the spirit,
Moving in my heart, I will pray.**

Upon the mountain, my Lord spoke.
Out of his mouth came fire and smoke;
Looked all around me, it looked so fine.
Till I asked my Lord if all was mine. **Refrain:**

Jordan River is chilly an' cold,
It chills the body, but not the soul.
There ain't but one train upon this track,
It runs to heaven an' right back. **Refrain:**

Prayer

Life-giving Lord, we give you thanks for nourishing us with the bread of Heaven and the wine of love, Jesus our risen Savior. As you send us into the world, guard us from the power of evil, keep us in unity with all your people, and by your Spirit move us to testify to your grace in our words and actions; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Blessing

Almighty God, who raised our Lord Jesus from death, lift you up and restore you to wholeness. Jesus Christ, Word of Life, bless you and send you to be his witness. God the Holy Spirit, who renews the whole earth, refresh you and comfort you. **Amen.**

Announcements & Thank You

Thank you to our host congregation, All Saints Episcopal Church in Northfield, Minnesota.

Every Friday, our Sunday bulletin is published online, on the NRC website:

<https://northfieldretirement.org/chapel-services>

From now on, the NRC Chapel 10:30 a.m. Sunday services likely will be broadcast on **Channel 102**, until further notice.

O Day Full of Grace

Great Hymns of Faith
The St. Olaf Choir

O day, full of grace, which we behold,
Now gently to view ascending;
Thou over the earth thy reign unfold,
Good cheer to all mortals lending,
That children of light in every clime
May prove that the night is ending.

How blest was that gracious midnight hour,
When God in our flesh was given;
Then flushed the dawn with light and power,
That spread o'er the darkened heaven;
Then rose o'er the world that Sun divine.
Which gloom from our hearts hath driven.

Yea, were every tree endowed with speech,
And every leaflet singing,
They never with praise God's worth could reach,
Though earth with their praise were ringing.
Who fully could praise the light of life,
Who light to our souls is bringing?

The Spirit Also Helpeth Us

Heritage, Vol. I
J. S. Bach
The National Lutheran Choir



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