Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

July 19, 2020 10:30 a.m.



Growing Season © Curt Tilleraas, Photographer. Used by permission.

Watch our Chapel Service on CHANNEL 102

Order of Worship

The Bells of Taizé

Taizé

Music of Unity & Peace

Hymn of Promise

Rhonda Reece

In the bulb there is a flower;
In the seed, an apple tree;
In cocoons, a hidden promise:
Butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter,
There's a spring that waits to be,
Unrevealed until its season,
Something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, Seeking word and melody; There's a dawn in every darkness, Bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; What it holds, a mystery, Unrevealed until its season, Something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;
In our time, infinity.
In our doubt, there is believing;
In our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
At the last, a victory,
Unrevealed until its season,
Something God alone can see.

Text: Natalie Sleeth; Music: Natalie Sleeth © 1986 Hope Publishing Company

Greeting & Response

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

And also with you.

Introduction to the Day

Prayer of the Day

Let us pray:

Almighty God, the fountain of all wisdom, you know our necessities before we ask and our ignorance in asking: Have compassion on our weakness, and mercifully give us those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask; through the worthiness of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

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.

(Turn page)

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.**

When Morning Gilds the Skies

LBW 546

When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries: May Jesus Christ be praised! When evening shadows fall, This rings my curfew call: May Jesus Christ be praised!

When mirth for music longs, This is my song of songs: May Jesus Christ be praised! God's holy house of prayer Has none that can compare With Jesus Christ be praised! To him, my highest and best, I sing, when love possessed: May Jesus Christ be praised! Whate'er my hands begin, This blessing shall break in: May Jesus Christ be praised!

No lovelier antiphon
In all high heav'n is known
Than Jesus Christ be praised!
There to the eternal Word
The eternal psalm is heard:
Oh, Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all of humankind In this their concord find: May Jesus Christ be praised! Let all the earth around Ring joyous with the sound: May Jesus Christ be praised!

> Sing, sun and stars of space, Sing, all who see his face, Sing, Jesus Christ be praised! God's whole creation o'er, Today and evermore, Shall Jesus Christ be praised!

Text: German hymn; tr. Robert Bridges; Music: Joseph Barnby



Isaiah 44:1-8

But now hear, O Jacob my servant, Israel whom I have chosen! Thus says the Lord who made you, who formed you in the womb and will help you: Do not fear, O Jacob my servant, Jeshurun whom I have chosen. For I will pour water on the thirsty land, and streams on the dry ground; I will pour my spirit upon your descendants, and my blessing on your offspring. They shall spring up like a green tamarisk, like willows by flowing streams. This one will say, "I am the Lord's," another will be called by the name of Jacob, yet another will write on the hand. The Lord's, and adopt the name of Israel. Thus says the Lord, the King of Israel, and his Redeemer, the Lord of hosts: I am the first and I am the last; besides me there is no god. Who is like me? Let them proclaim it, let them declare and set it forth before me. Who has announced from of old the things to come? Let them tell us what is yet to be. Do not fear, or be afraid; have I not told you from of old and declared it? You are my witnesses! Is there any god besides me? There is no other rock; I know not one.

Gospel of Matthew 13:24-30; 36-43

He put before them another parable: The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from? He answered, An enemy has done this. The slaves said to him, Then do you want us to go and gather them? But he replied, No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.

Then he left the crowds and went into the house. And his disciples approached him, saying, Explain to us the parable of the weeds of the field. He answered, The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!

Sermon



Pr. Kristine

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

LBW 362

We plow the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand.
He 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. Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord, For all His love.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey Him;
By Him the birds are fed.
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread. Refrain:



We thank you, our Creator,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime 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

Prayers of the Church

Offering/Offertory Praise & Thanksgiving LBW 409

Praise and thanksgiving, Father, we offer For all things living, created good; Harvest of sown fields, fruits of the orchard, Hay from the mown fields, blossom and wood.

Bless, Lord, the labor we bring to serve you, That with our neighbor we may be fed. Sowing or tilling, we would work with you, Harvesting, milling for daily bread.

Father, providing food for your children, By your wise guiding teach us to share One with another, so that, rejoicing With us, all others may know your care. Then will your blessing reach ev'ry people, Freely confessing your gracious hand. Where all obey you, no one will hunger; In your love's sway you nourish the land.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, alt.; Music: Gaelic tune

Offering Prayer

Blessed are you, O God, ruler of heaven and earth. Day by day you shower us with blessings. As you have raised us to new life in Christ, give us glad and generous hearts, ready to praise you and to respond to those in need, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.



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

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 in our midst, May we share The presence of your love. **Refrain:**

(Turn page)

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 Anglican Church

Eternal Father,
we thank you for nourishing us
with these heavenly gifts:
may our communion strengthen us in faith,
build us up in hope,
and make us grow in love;
for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

For the Fruit of All Creation

LBW 563

For the fruit of all creation, thanks be to God.
For his 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: Fred Pratt Green; Music: Welsh traditional; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams

Announcements & Thank You

Thank you to our host congregation, All Saints Episcopal Church in Northfield, Minnesota. Thank you also to worship leader, Christiana Adams; pianist, Rhonda Reece; and Mark Heiman, who welcomes us each week, records us, and produces our DVD.

Find our bulletin on Fridays at the NRC website:

https://northfieldretirement.org/chapel-services

The NRC Chapel 10:30 a.m. Sunday service is broadcast on **Channel 102.**

Blessing & Dismissal

Jesus says, I am with you always, to the end of the age.

Lord, now let your servant depart 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.**

Postlude Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee Rhonda Reece



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