

Date: June 13/14, 2026 Season: PENTECOST 3 (GREEN)

PASTOR <u>Rev. Orin W Cummings, PhD</u>	VICAR <u>Abbey Knappman</u>
ASSISTING <b>Sat:</b> <u>Katie Dogwiler</u> <b>Sun:</b> <u>Terry Michael</u>	ACOLYTE <u>Lucy Weaver</u>
LECTOR <b>Sat:</b> <u>Cathy Murrell</u> <b>Sun:</b> <u>Chris Davis</u>	ORGANIST <u>Marilyn Boston</u>
CANTOR <u>Alleluia Singers</u>	A/V <u>Drew Bowman, Kenny Lourwood</u>
DISTRIBUTION MINISTERS <b>Sat:</b> <u>Vicar Abbey and Katie Dogwiler</u>	
<b>Sun:</b> <u>Vicar Abbey, Terry Michael, Chris Davis, Linda Michael</u>	

PRELUDE **verse 1 only**

ELW 365

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!  
our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!  
praise him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!  
sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Latin carol, 14th cent., sts. 1-3; tr. J. Walsh, *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, st. 4  
Music: EASTER HYMN, J. Walsh, *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

Verse 1 only

ELW 504

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a sword and shield vic -  
2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -  
3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land all threat - 'ning to de -  
4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, no thanks to foes, who



to - rious; he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod and  
ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, whom  
your us, we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; they  
fear it; for God him - self fights by our side with



wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe  
God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?  
can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;  
weap - ons of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house,



has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might  
The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,  
in bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;  
goods, hon - or, child, or spouse, though life be wrenched a - way,



he arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.  
God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.  
God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.  
they can - not win the day. The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

TEXT: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*  
Music: EIN FESTE BURG, Martin Luther  
TEXT © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress

Verse 1 only

ELW 841

Lift Every Voice and Sing



1 Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing till earth and heav - en ring,  
2 Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - t'ning rod,  
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears,



ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty.  
felt in the days when hope un - born had died;  
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;



Let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies,  
yet with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry feet  
thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the light,



let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.  
come to the place for which our par - ents sighed?  
keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.



Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;  
We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;  
Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we met thee;



sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought us;  
we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered,  
lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get thee;



fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun,  
out from the gloom - y past, till now we stand at last  
shad - owed be - neath thy hand, may we for - ev - er stand,



let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.  
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.  
true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Text: James W. Johnson, 1871-1938  
Music: LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING, J. Rosamond Johnson, 1873-1954

## WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

### CALL TO WORSHIP

In celebration of our baptism, we worship  
In the name of God: Father, ✝ Son, and Holy Spirit.  
**Amen.**

## GATHERING

*The Holy Spirit Calls us together as the people of God.*

### GATHERING HYMN Verse 1 & Refrain

ELW 856

#### How Great Thou Art



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er  
2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the  
3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to  
4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y  
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain  
die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur-den glad-ly  
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis - played;  
gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

*Refrain*



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, how great thou



art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859–1940; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989  
Music: O STORE GUD, Swedish folk tune; adapt. Stuart K. Hine  
Text and music © 1953 S. K. Hine, assigned to Manna Music, Inc., 35255 Brooten Road,  
Pacific City OR 97135 (ASCAP). Renewed 1981. All rights reserved.

Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

ELW 857

Lord, I lift your name on high; Lord, I love to sing your prais-es.  
I'm so glad you're in my life, I'm so glad you came to save us.  
You came from heav-en to earth to show the way, from the earth  
to the cross, my debt to pay, from the cross to the grave,  
from the grave to the sky; Lord, I lift your name on high.

Text: Rick Founds, b. 1954  
Music: Rick Founds  
Text and music © 1989 Maramba Falls, Inc., ulsuis Music Services

LORD, I LIFT YOUR NAME  
PA

Verse 1 only

ELW 742

## What a Friend We Have in Jesus



1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!  
2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
3 Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged—take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge—take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit; oh, what need - less pain we bear—  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - row share?  
Do your friends de - spise, for - sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.



all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness—take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a so - lace there.

Text: Joseph Scriven, 1820–1886  
Music: CONVERSE, Charles C. Converse, 1832–1918

### CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS OF SINS

In acknowledgement of God's goodness and Grace,  
**we confess that we have sinned against God in thought, word, and deed.**  
Trusting in God's mercy and the saving work of Jesus Christ,  
**we seek forgiveness, renewal, and the guidance of the Holy Spirit.**  
**Amen.**

Verse 1 only

Beautiful Savior

ELW 838

1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,  
2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,

Son of God and Son of Man!  
robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;  
bright the spar - kling stars on high;  
Son of God and Son of Man!

Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,  
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er,  
Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,

light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.  
than all the an - gels in the sky.  
now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Text: Gesangbuch, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823-1904  
Music: Silesian folk tune, 19th cent.

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU  
557558

ABSOLUTION

God, who is rich in mercy, forgives our sins through ✠ Jesus Christ our Lord and grants us the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Verses 1 & 3

ELW 779

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound



1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that  
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his  
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me  
word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



now am found; was blind, but now I see.  
grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!  
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.  
por - tion be as long as life en - dures.  
sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., sts. 1–4; anonymous, st. 5  
Music: NEW BRITAIN, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

Verse 1 and 3

ELW 781

Children of the Heavenly Father  
*Truggare kan ingen vara*



*Tryg - ga - re kan ing - en va - ra än Guds lil - la bar - na - ska - ra,*  
1 Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly Fa - ther safe - ly in his bo - som gath - er;  
2 God his own doth tend and nour-ish, in his ho - ly courts they flour - ish.  
3 Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er from the Lord his chil - dren sev - er;  
4 Though he giv - eth or he tak - eth, God his chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;



*stjär - nan ej på him - la - fäs - tet, få - geln ej i kän - da näs - tet.*  
nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.  
From all e - vil things he spares them, in his might - y arms he bears them.  
un - to them his grace he show - eth, and their sor - rows all he know - eth.  
his the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly to pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

Text: Carolina Sandell Berg, 1832–1903; tr. Ernst W. Olson, 1870–1958  
Music: TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA, Swedish folk tune  
Text © 1925 Board of Publication, Lutheran Church in America, admin. Augsburg Fortress

KYRIE Verse 3

ELW 606

Our Father, We Have Wandered

1 Our Fa - ther, we have wan - dered and hid - den from your face;  
2 And now at length dis - cern - ing the e - vil that we do,  
3 O Lord of all the liv - ing, both ban - ished and re - stored,  
in fool - ish - ness have squan - dered your leg - a - cy of grace.  
be - hold us, Lord, re - turn - ing with hope and trust to you,  
com - pas - sion - ate, for - giv - ing, and ev - er - car - ing Lord,  
But now, in ex - ile dwell - ing, we rise with fear and shame,  
In haste you come to meet us and home re - joic - ing bring,  
grant now that our trans - gress - ing, our faith - less - ness may cease.  
as, dis - tant but com - pel - ling, we hear you call our name,  
in glad - ness there to greet us with calf and robe and ring,  
Stretch out your hand in bless - ing, in par - don, and in peace.

Text: Kevin Nichols, 1929–2006  
Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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HYMN OF PRAISE Verse 1 & Refrain

ELW 723

Canticle of the Turning

1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the  
2 Though I am small, my . . . God, my all, you . . .  
3 From the halls of pow'r to the for - tress tow'r, not a  
4 Though the na - tions rage from . . . age to age, we re -  
God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the  
work great . . . things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the  
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your  
mem - ber who holds us fast; God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait,  
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be,  
 jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant . . . from his throne.  
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my  
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to  
 The hun - gry poor shall . . weep no more, for the  
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my  
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the  
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry  
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?  
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.



*Refrain*  
 My heart shall sing of the day you bring, Let the fires of your jus - tice burn.



Wipe a - way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

Text: Rory Conroy, b. 1952, based on the Magnificat  
 Music: STAR OF COUNTY DOWN, Irish traditional  
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Verse 1 & 8

ELW 619

I Know That My Redeemer Lives!



1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort  
 2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; he lives e -  
 3 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; he lives to  
 4 He lives to si - lence all my fears; he lives to



this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who  
 ter - nal - ly to save; he lives ex - alt - ed,  
 guide me with his eye; he lives to com - fort  
 wipe a - way my tears; he lives to calm my



once was dead; he lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!  
throned a - bove; he lives to rule his church in love.  
me when faint; he lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.  
trou - bled heart; he lives all bless - ings to im - part.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 5 He lives to bless me with his love;<br>he lives to plead for me above;<br>he lives my hungry soul to feed;<br>he lives to help in time of need.                       | 7 He lives and grants me daily breath;<br>he lives, and I shall conquer death;<br>he lives my mansion to prepare;<br>he lives to bring me safely there. |
| 6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;<br>he lives and loves me to the end;<br>he lives, and while he lives, I'll sing;<br>he lives, my prophet, priest, and king! | 8 He lives, all glory to his name!<br>He lives, my Savior, still the same;<br>what joy this blest assurance gives;<br>I know that my Redeemer lives!    |

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799, alt.  
Music: DUKE STREET, attr. John Hatton, d. 1793

Verse 1 & Refrain

ELW 733

Great Is Thy Faithfulness



1 Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther; there is no  
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest, sun, moon, and  
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, thine own dear



shad - ow of turn - ing with thee; thou chang - est not, thy com -  
stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in  
pres - ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to - day and bright

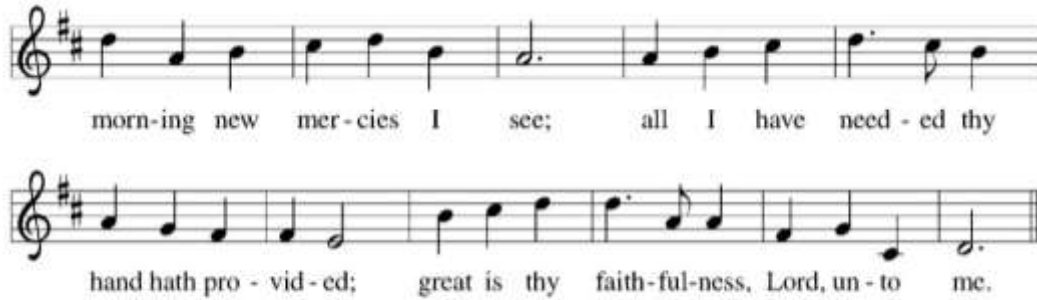


pas - sions they fail not; as thou hast been, thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
man - i - fold wit - ness to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

*Refrain*



Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by



Text: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1866–1960  
Music: FAITHFULNESS, William M. Runyan, 1870–1957  
Text and music © 1923, ren. 1951 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL. 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

### APOSTOLIC GREETING

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.**

### PRAYER OF THE DAY

**God of compassion, you have opened the way for us and brought us to yourself. Pour your love into our hearts, that, overflowing with joy, we may freely share the blessings of your realm and faithfully proclaim the good news of your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.**

Amen.

### WORD

*God speaks to us in scripture reading, preaching, and song.*

### GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

### Awesome God

### W&P 13

Our God is an awe - some God, he  
reigns from heav - en a - bove with wis - dom,  
pow'r, and love— our God is an awe - some God!  
Our God is an awe - some God! Our God is an awe - some God!

## GOSPEL

Please stand as you are able for the reading of the Gospel.

**The Holy Gospel according to Matthew the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> Chapter**

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

<sup>35</sup> Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues and proclaiming the good news of the kingdom and curing every disease and every sickness. <sup>36</sup> When he saw the crowds, he had compassion for them because they were harassed and helpless, like sheep without a shepherd. <sup>37</sup> Then he said to his disciples, "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; <sup>38</sup> therefore ask the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest."

<sup>10:1</sup> Then Jesus summoned his twelve disciples and gave them authority over unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to cure every disease and every sickness. <sup>2</sup> These are the names of the twelve apostles: first, Simon, also known as Peter, and his brother Andrew; James son of Zebedee and his brother John; <sup>3</sup> Philip and Bartholomew; Thomas and Matthew the tax collector; James son of Alphaeus and Thaddaeus; <sup>4</sup> Simon the Cananaean and Judas Iscariot, the one who betrayed him.

<sup>5</sup> These twelve Jesus sent out with the following instructions: "Do not take a road leading to gentiles, and do not enter a Samaritan town, <sup>6</sup> but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. <sup>7</sup> As you go, proclaim the good news, 'The kingdom of heaven has come near.' <sup>8</sup> Cure the sick; raise the dead; cleanse those with a skin disease; cast out demons. You received without payment; give without payment. [<sup>9</sup> Take no gold, or silver, or copper in your belts, <sup>10</sup> no bag for your journey, or two tunics, or sandals, or a staff, for laborers deserve their food. <sup>11</sup> Whatever town or village you enter, find out who in it is worthy, and stay there until you leave. <sup>12</sup> As you enter the house, greet it. <sup>13</sup> If the house is worthy, let your peace come upon it, but if it is not worthy, let your peace return to you. <sup>14</sup> If anyone will not welcome you or listen to your words, shake off the dust from your feet as you leave that house or town. <sup>15</sup> Truly I tell you, it will be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrah on the day of judgment than for that town.

<sup>16</sup> "I am sending you out like sheep into the midst of wolves, so be wise as serpents and innocent as doves. <sup>17</sup> Beware of them, for they will hand you over to councils and flog you in their synagogues, <sup>18</sup> and you will be dragged before governors and kings because of me, as a testimony to them and the gentiles. <sup>19</sup> When they hand you over, do not worry about how you are to speak or what you are to say, for what you are to say will be given to you at that time, <sup>20</sup> for it is not you who speak, but the Spirit of your Father speaking through you. <sup>21</sup> Sibling will betray sibling to death and a father his child, and children will rise against parents and have them put to death, <sup>22</sup> and you will be hated by all because of my name. But the one who endures to the end will be saved. <sup>23</sup> When they persecute you in this town, flee to the next, for truly I tell you, you will not

have finished going through all the towns of Israel before the Son of Man comes.”]

The Gospel of the Lord.  
Praise to you, O Christ.

CHILDREN'S SERMON

Pastor Orin Cummings

HYMN OF THE DAY Verse 1only

ELW 550

On What Has Now Been Sown



1 On what has now been sown your bless-ing Lord, be - stow; the  
2 To you our wants are known, from you are all our pow'rs; ac -  
3 Oh, grant that each of us, now met be - fore you here, may



pow'r is yours a - lone to make it sprout and grow. O Lord, in  
cept what is your own and par-don what is ours. Our prais - es,  
meet to - geth - er thus when you and yours ap - pear, and fol - low



grace the har - vest raise, and yours a - lone shall be the praise!  
Lord, and prayers re - ceive and to your word a bless - ing give.  
you to heav'n, our home. E'en so, A - men! Lord Je - sus, come!

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.  
Music: DARWALL'S 148TH, John Darwall, 1731–1789

Verse 1 & Refrain

ELW 661

# I Love to Tell the Story



1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove,  
2 I love to tell the sto - ry: how pleas - ant to re - peat  
3 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best



of Je - sus and his glo - ry, of Je - sus and his love.  
what seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet!  
seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it like the rest.



I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know it's true;  
I love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard  
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



it sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.  
the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly word.  
I'll sing the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

*Refrain*



I love to tell the sto - ry; 'twill be my theme in glo - ry



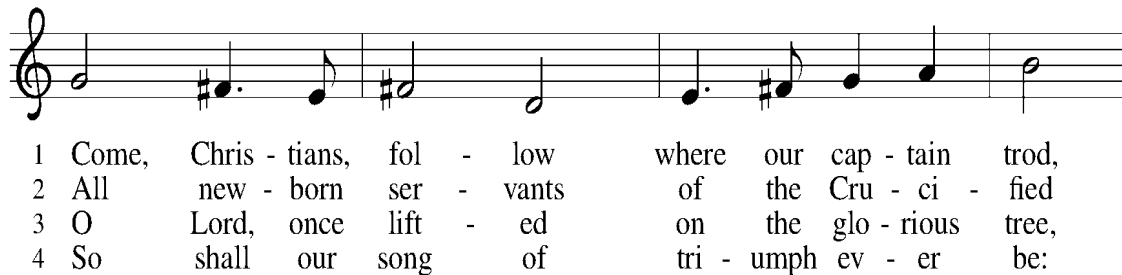
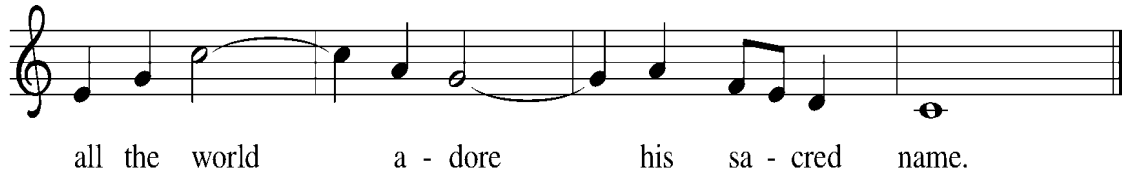
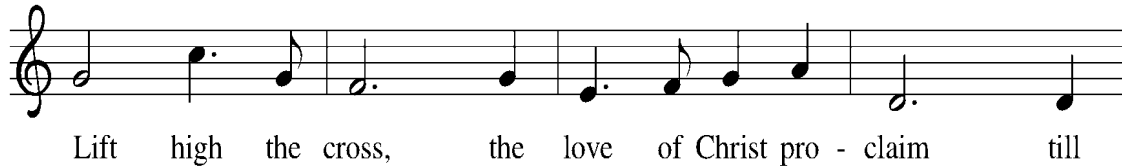
to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love.

Text: Katherine Hankey, 1834–1911  
Music: HANKEY, William E. Fischer, 1849–1936

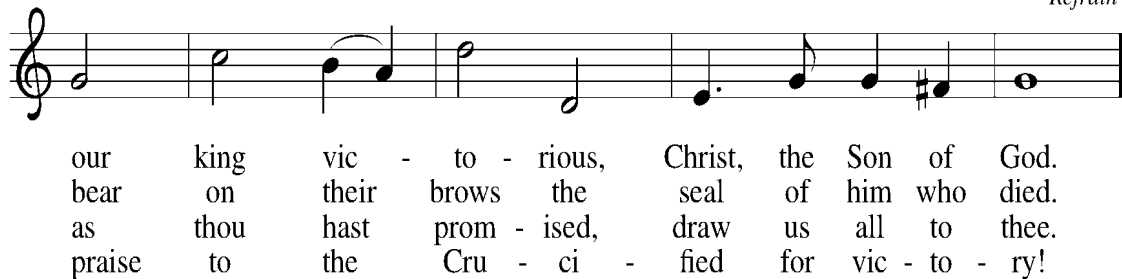
Refrain & Verse 1

ELW 660

## Lift High the Cross



*Refrain*



Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912; rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956  
Music: CRUCIFER, Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947  
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### In Place of the APOSTLES' CREED

Let us affirm our faith by singing the Hymn: My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

Verse 1 & Refrain

ELW 596

## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less



- 1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness;
- 2 Whendark-ness veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un - chang-ing grace;
- 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sus - tain me in the rag - ing flood;
- 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, oh, may I then in him be found,



no mer-it of my own I claim, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
in ev-'ry high and storm - y gale my an - chor holds with-in the veil.  
when all sup-ports are washed a-way, he then is all my hope and stay.  
clothed in his righ-teous-ness a-lone, re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!

*Refrain*



On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Text: Edward Mote, 1797–1874, alt.  
Music: THE SOLID ROCK, William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

## SHARING OF THE PEACE

**The Peace of the Lord be with you always.  
And also with you.  
Please share a sign of God's peace with one another.**

## PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Gathered together by the Holy Spirit, let us pray for the church and the needs of the world and open our hearts to God's will.

*A brief silence.*

God of freedom, you ransomed Israel from slavery to be a holy people. As we observe Juneteenth this coming week, free us also to be a people who proclaim your liberating love to all people. God of grace,  
hear our prayer.

God of creation, you call all the earth to make a joyful noise to you. Let us join the chorus of the natural world in proclaiming your glory. God of grace,  
hear our prayer.

God of the nations, you sent Jesus Christ as the Prince of Peace for all humanity. We pray for an end to war, violence, and conflict throughout the world. Bring reconciliation where there is division, justice where there is oppression, and hope where there is despair. We especially lift before you those regions experiencing unrest and suffering across the Middle East, Asia, Africa, Eastern Europe, and the Americas. Strengthen communities torn apart by conflict, comfort those who mourn, protect the vulnerable, and guide leaders toward wisdom, restraint, justice and peace. God of grace,  
hear our prayer.

God of grace, you pour hope and love into our hearts in times of shame and doubt. Protect those experiencing housing insecurity. Uplift anyone struggling with hopelessness, or other worries, and illness, especially May Nau, Cheryl Kruse, Addison Mesenbrick, Wanda Wilson, Shayla Lowe, Linda, Alice, Claire, Annalise, Roxy, Dorothy Benthine, Gabe Derr, Rob Rushton, Ernie Russell, Jeff Schnieder, Nathan Myers, Bridget, Cathy Carleton, Lynn, Leonard McGownd, Susan Klockow, Pam Bergin, Mr. Broussard, Radar, Allison Gregory, Terry Touhey, Joyce Singh, Linden Cummings, Juanita Steinbaugh, Andrew Langr, Mark Krueger, and Beverly Carlson. God of grace,  
hear our prayer.

God of all, you call your children to serve in a plentiful harvest. Give us the wisdom to know how best to serve our local community and our neighbors. God of grace,  
hear our prayer.

God of faith, we give thanks for *Macrina, Basil the Great, Gregory of Nyssa, Gregory of Nazianzus*, and all the saints who earnestly seek you. Guide us as we seek to follow those who have led your church. God of grace,  
hear our prayer.

Trusting you receive all our prayers, we commend our spoken and unspoken prayers to you, O God, through Jesus our Savior.  
**Amen.**

## MEAL

*God feeds us with the presence of Jesus Christ.*

Let us praise God in preparation for the sacrament of Holy Communion

verse 1 only

ELW 413

### Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!  
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,  
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,  
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee,  
cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be,  
per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783–1826, alt.  
Music: NICAIA, John B. Dykes, 1823–1876

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION

In the night in which he was betrayed,  
our Lord Jesus took bread, and gave thanks;  
broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:  
Take and eat; this is my body, given for you.  
Do this for the remembrance of me.

Again, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks,  
and gave it for all to drink, saying:  
This cup is the new covenant in my blood,  
shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin.  
Do this for the remembrance of me.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray:**

**Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,  
now and forever.  
Amen.**

## INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Heaven has come near.  
Come, share in the feast!

## COMMUNION HYMNS Verse 1 only

ELW 824

### This Is My Father's World



1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-t'ning ears all  
2 This is my Fa-ther's world; the birds their car - ols raise; the  
3 This is my Fa-ther's world; oh, let me not for - get that,



na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.  
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their mak - er's praise.  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world; I rest me in the thought of  
This is my Fa - ther's world; he shines in all that's fair. In the  
This is my Fa - ther's world; why should my heart be sad? The

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.  
rus - tling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
Lord is king, let heav - en ring; God reigns, let earth be glad!

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock, 1858–1901  
Music: TERRA PATRIS, Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852–1930, adapt.

verse 1 & Refrain

In The Garden

WORDS: C. Austin Miles, 1912  
MUSIC: C. Austin Miles, 1912

GARDEN  
Irregular with Refrain



1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, while the dew is  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so sweet the  
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him though the night a -

still on the ros - es; and the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear,  
birds hush their sing - ing, and the mel - o - dy that He gave to me  
round me is fall - ing, but He bids me go; through the voice of woe,

the Son of God dis-clos-es.  
 with-in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He  
 His voice to me is call-ing.

talks with me, and He tells me I am His own; and the joy we  
 share as we tar-ry there, none oth-er has ev-er known.

Verse 1 & 4 with Refrain

TFF 77

On a Hill Far Away  
*The Old Rugged Cross*

1 On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross,  
 2 Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world,  
 3 In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine,  
 4 To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true,

the em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame;  
 has a won-drous at-trac-tion for me;  
 a won-drous beau-ty I see;  
 its shame and re-proach glad-ly bear;

and I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 for the dear Lamb of God left his glo-ry a-bove,  
 for 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 Christ will call me some day to my home far a-way.



for a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
to . . . . bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.  
to . . . . par - don and sanc - ti - fy  
me, where his glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



*Refrain*  
So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my



tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged



cross, and ex - change it some day for a crown.

Text: George Bennard, 1873–1958  
Music: THE OLD RUGGED CROSS, George Bennard, 1873–1958

All Verses & Refrain

ELW 638

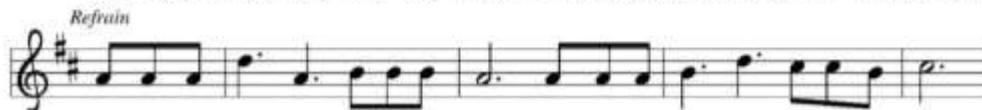
Blessed Assurance



- 1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
- 2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
- 3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,



Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.  
an - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.



*Refrain*  
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long:



this is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915  
Music: ASSURANCE, Phoebe P. Knapp, 1830–1908

## Here I Am, Lord



1 "I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo - ple cry.  
2 "I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo - ple's pain.  
3 "I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.



All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.  
I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way.  
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.



I, who made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.  
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.  
Fin - est bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?"  
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?"  
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?"



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call - ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

Text: Daniel L. Schutte, b. 1946  
Music: HERE I AM, LORD, Daniel L. Schutte  
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## TABLE BLESSING

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

Compassionate God,  
through the gifts of bread and wine  
our hearts are filled with the abundance of your love.  
Strengthen us that we, through this holy meal,  
may share your love freely, as you have shared with us.  
We ask this in the name of Jesus,  
through the Spirit nourishing us now and forever.  
Amen.

Verse 1

ELW 880

O God beyond All Praising

1 O God be-yond all prais-ing, we wor-ship you to-day  
2 The flow'r of earth-ly splen-dor in time must sure-ly die,  
3 Then hear, O gra-cious Sav-ior, ac-cept the love we bring,  
and sing the love a-maz-ing that songs can-not re-pay;  
its frag-ile bloom sur-ren-der to you, the Lord most high;  
that we who know your fa-vor may serve you as our King;  
for we can on-ly won-der at ev-'ry gift you send,  
but hid-den from all na-ture the e-ter-nal seed is sown-  
and wheth-er our to-mor-rows be filled with good or ill,  
at bless-ings with-out num-ber and mer-cies with-out end:  
though small in mor-tal stat-ure, to heav-en's gar-den grown:  
we'll tri-umph through our sor-rows and rise to bless you still:  
we lift our hearts be-fore you and wait up-on your word,  
for Christ, your gift from heav-en, from death has set us free,  
to mar-vel at your beau-ty and glo-ry in your ways,  
we hon-or and a-dore you, our great and might-y Lord.  
and we through him are giv-en the fi-nal vic-to-ry.  
and make a joy-ful du-ty our sac-ri-fice of praise.

Text: Michael Perry, 1942-1996  
Music: THAXTED, Gustav Holst, 1874-1934  
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## SENDING

*God blesses us and sends us in mission to the world.*

### BLESSING

Creator, Redeemer, Sustainer,  
one God,  
✚ bless, heal, and hold you  
today and always.  
**Amen.**

### SENDING HYMN

ELW 884

#### Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise him, all  
crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye  
heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711  
Music: OLD HUNDREDTH, Louis Bourgeois, 1510-1561

### Verse 1 and 3, Refrain

### Some Glad Morning When This Life is O'er

TFF 176

1 Some glad morn - ing when this life is o'er,  
2 When the shad - ows of this life have grown,  
3 Just a few more wea - ry days and then,  
I'll fly a - way; fly a - way; fly a - way; to a home on  
like a bird from  
to a land where

God's ce - les - tial shore,  
pris - on bars has flown, I'll fly a - way.  
joys shall nev - er end, fly a - way, fly a - way.

*Refrain*

I'll fly a - way, oh glo - ry, I'll fly a - way;  
fly a - way, fly a - way, in the morn - ing;

when I die, hal - le - lu - jah by and by, I'll fly a - way.  
fly a - way, fly a - way.

Text: Albert E. Brunley  
Music: I'LL FLY AWAY, Albert E. Brunley  
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### MISSION STATEMENT

**Guided by the Gospel, we:**

Welcome all to worship;

Make disciples;

Hunger for ministry;

Nurture youth;

Gather resources for growing ministries;

Offer healing and care to all in need.

### DISMISSAL

**Heaven has come near. Go, share the good news!**

**In the name of Christ. Amen.**

### OFFERING

*(Please place gifts in the plates as you leave)*

### POSTLUDE