

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost August 2, 2020

Announcements:

Thank You: We thank Rev. John Boeder for sharing his message of hope, love and forgiveness of Jesus with us today. He serves as the Campus Pastor at MLC in New Ulm.

Registration: A reminder that if you would like to return to church for worship (Sundays at 8 & 10) you will need to register every week. You can do this on our website or you can call the office. Thank you!

Offerings: For those who are able to continue to give an offering, you can mail it (use the self-addressed envelope in your offering packet) to the Church office, 500 Village Drive. We also strongly encourage you to consider using the e-giving option. You can find a link to this on our website.

Order of Service:

Service of the Word

Opening Hymn #472

Liturgy page 38

First Lesson – see insert

Psalm 18 on page 69

Second Lesson – see insert

Verse of the Day

Gospel Lesson – see insert

Hymn of the Day #181

Sermon – Romans 8:26,27

“The Holy Spirit is your personal prayer counselor”

Apostles Creed page 41

Offering

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Lord’s Prayer page 43

Hymn #189

Prayer page 43

Benediction page 44

Closing Hymn #408

Psalm 18

Refrain: The mighty Lord is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

The Lord is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer;*
my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge.
He reached down from on high and took hold of me;*
he rescued me from my powerful enemy.
He brought me out into a spacious place;*
he rescued me because he delighted in me.

Refrain: The mighty Lord is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

You, O Lord, keep my lamp burning;* my God turns my darkness into light.
You save the humble* but bring low those whose eyes are haughty.
You give me your shield of victory,* and your right hand sustains me.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son* and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning,* is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Refrain: The mighty Lord is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Hymns:

HYMN #472 “Rise, My Soul, to Watch and Pray”

Rise, my soul, to watch and pray; From your sleep awaken!
Be not by the evil day Unawares o'ertaken.
For the foe, Well we know, Is a harvest reaping
While the saints are sleeping.

Watch! Let not the wicked world With its lies defeat you
Lest with bold deceptions hurled It betray and cheat you.
Watch and see Lest there be Faithless friends to charm you
Who but seek to harm you.

Watch against yourself, my soul, Lest with grace you trifle;
Let not self your thoughts control Nor God's mercy stifle.
Pride and sin Lurk within, All your hopes to shatter;
Heed not when they flatter.

HYMN #181 “Come, Oh, Come, Life-Giving Spirit”

Come, oh, come, life-giving Spirit, God from all eternity!
May your power never fail us; Dwell within us constantly.
Then shall truth and life and light Banish all the gloom of night.

Show us, Lord, the path of blessing; When we trespass on our way,
Cast, O Lord, our sins behind you And be with us day by day.
Should we stray, O Lord, recall; Work repentance when we fall.

With our spirit, Lord, bear witness That we are the saints of God
Who rely upon him solely When we're chastened by the rod;
For we know, as children should, That the cross is for our good.

Prompt us, Lord, to come before him With a childlike heart to pray;
Sigh for us, O Holy Spirit, When we know not what to say.
Then our prayer is not in vain, And our faith new strength shall gain.

HYMN #189 “Jehovah, Let Me Now Adore You”

Jehovah, let me now adore you, For where is there a God such, Lord, as you?
With joyful songs I come before you; Oh, let your Spirit teach my heart anew
To praise you in his name through whom alone
Our songs can praise you, through your blessed Son.

O Father, draw me to my Savior That your dear Son may draw me then to you.
Your Spirit guide my whole behavior And rule both sense and reason in me, too,
That, Lord, your peace from me may ne'er depart
But wake sweet melodies within my heart.

Grant that your Spirit prompt my praises; Then shall my singing surely please your ear.
Sweet are the sounds my heart then raises; My prayer in truth and spirit you will hear.
Then shall your Spirit lift my heart in love
To sing these psalms to you, my God above.

For he can plead for me with sighings That are not speakable by lips defiled.
He bids me pray with earnest cryings, Bears witness that I am your precious child,
Joint heir with Christ, and thus may dare to say:
O heav'nly Father, hear me when I pray!

HYMN #408 “Christians, While on Earth Abiding”

Christians, while on earth abiding, Let us never cease to pray,
Firmly in the Lord confiding As our parents in their day.
Be the children's voices raised To the God their parents praised.
May his blessing, failing never, Rest upon his people ever.

Bless us, Father, and protect us From all harm in all our ways;
Patiently, O Lord, direct us Safely through these fleeting days.
Let your face upon us shine; Fill us with your peace divine.
Praise the Father, Son, and Spirit! Praise him, all who life inherit!

Scripture Readings:

Joel 3:12-16: “Let the nations be roused; let them advance into the Valley of Jehoshaphat, for there I will sit to judge all the nations on every side. Swing the sickle, for the harvest is ripe. Come, trample the grapes, for the winepress is full and the vats overflow—so great is their wickedness!” Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision! For the day of the LORD is near in the valley of decision. The sun and moon will be darkened, and the stars no longer shine. The LORD will roar from Zion and thunder from Jerusalem; the earth and the sky will tremble. But the LORD will be a refuge for his people, a stronghold for the people of Israel.

Romans 8:26,27: In the same way, the Spirit helps us in our weakness. We do not know what we ought to pray for, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us with groans that words cannot express. And he who searches our hearts knows the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints in accordance with God's will.

Matthew 13:24-30,36-43: Jesus told them another parable: “The kingdom of heaven is like a man who sowed good seed in his field. But while everyone was sleeping, his enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and went away. When the wheat sprouted and formed heads, then the weeds also appeared. “The owner’s servants came to him and said, ‘Sir, didn’t you sow good seed in your field? Where then did the weeds come from?’ “‘An enemy did this,’ he replied. “The servants asked him, ‘Do you want us to go and pull them up?’ “‘No,’ he answered, ‘because while you are pulling the weeds, you may root up the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest. At that time I will tell the harvesters: First collect the weeds and tie them in bundles to be burned; then gather the wheat and bring it into my barn.’” Then he left the crowd and went into the house. His disciples came to him and said, “Explain to us the parable of the weeds in the field.” He answered, “The one who sowed the good seed is the Son of Man. The field is the world, and the good seed stands for the sons of the kingdom. The weeds are the sons of the evil one, and the enemy who sows them is the devil. The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels. “As the weeds are pulled up and burned in the fire, so it will be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send out his angels, and they will weed out of his kingdom everything that causes sin and all who do evil. They will throw them into the fiery furnace, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. He who has ears, let him hear.”