

## **Eighth Sunday after Pentecost July 26, 2020**

### **Announcements:**

**Voters Meeting:** We will be holding our quarterly voters meeting today after the late service at 11:00 AM. We will meet in the church proper with social distancing in order.

**Vacation:** Pastor will be away July 28-August 4. If you are in need of pastoral care please call Pastor Eugene Andrus at (320)-808-3530.

**Registration:** A reminder that if you would like to return to church for worship (Sundays at 8 & 10 and Monday at 7 PM) 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:**

#### **Divine Service II**

Opening Hymn #203

Liturgy page 28 (CWS)

First Lesson

Psalm 65 on page 89

Second Lesson

Gospel Lesson

Hymn of the Day #544

Sermon – Matthew 13:1-9,18-23 “Lord, make me good soil”

Nicene Creed page 32

Offering

Prayer of the Church

The Sacrament page 33

Distribution Hymn #315

The Thanksgiving page 37

Closing Hymn #324

## **Psalm 65**

**Refrain:** The earth is full of the goodness of God, the goodness of our God.

Praise awaits you, O God,\* you call forth songs of joy.

You care for the land and water it;\* you soften it with showers and bless its crops.

The streams of God are filled with water\* to provide the people with grain.

**Refrain:** The earth is full of the goodness of God, the goodness of our God.

You crown the year with your bounty,\* and your carts overflow with abundance.

The grasslands of the desert overflow;\* the hills are clothed with gladness.

The meadows are covered with flocks and the valleys are mantled with grain;\* they shout for joy and sing.

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 earth is full of the goodness of God, the goodness of our God.

## **Hymns:**

### **HYMN #203 “Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word”**

Lord, keep us steadfast in your Word; Curb those who by deceit or sword  
Would seek to overthrow your Son And to destroy what he has done.

Lord Jesus Christ, your pow'r make known, For you are Lord of lords alone;  
Defend your Christendom that we May sing your praise eternally.

O Comforter of priceless worth, Send peace and unity on earth.  
Support us in our final strife, And lead us out of death to life.

### **HYMN #544 “Preach You the Word”**

Preach you the Word and plant it home To those who like or like it not,  
The Word that shall endure and stand When flow'rs and mortals are forgot.

The sower sows; his reckless love Scatters abroad the goodly seed,  
Intent alone that there may be The wholesome loaves that people need.

Though some be snatched and some be scorched And some be choked and matted flat,  
The sower sows; his heart cries out, "Oh, what of that, and what of that?"

Preach you the Word and plant it home And never faint; the Harvest-Lord  
Who gave the sower seed to sow Will watch and tend his planted Word.

### **Hymn #315 “Here, O My Lord, I See You Face To Face”**

Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen,  
Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace, And all my weariness upon you lean.

This is the hour of banquet and of song; Here is the heav'nly table spread anew.  
Here let me feast and, feasting, still prolong The brief bright hour of fellowship with you.

I have no help but yours nor do I need Another arm but yours to lean upon.  
It is enough, O Lord, enough indeed; My strength is in your might, your might alone.

Mine is the sin but yours the righteousness; Mine is the guilt but yours the cleansing blood.  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace: Your blood, your righteousness, O Lord, my God.

Too soon we rise; the vessels disappear. The feast, though not the love, is past and gone.  
The bread and wine remove, but you are here, Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, Yet, passing, points to that glad feast above,  
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, The Lamb's great marriage feast of bliss and love.

### **HYMN #324 “Almighty God, Your Word Is Cast”**

Almighty God, your Word is cast Like seed into the ground;  
Now let the dew of heav'n descend And righteous fruits abound.

Let not the foe of Christ and man This holy seed remove,  
But give it root in ev'ry heart To bring forth fruits of love.

Let not the world's deceitful cares The rising plant destroy,  
But let it yield a hundredfold The fruits of peace and joy.

Whene'er the precious seed is sown, Life-giving grace bestow  
That all whose souls the truth receive Its saving pow'r may know.

### **Scripture Readings:**

**Isaiah 55:10,11:** As the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return to it without watering the earth and making it bud and flourish, so that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater, so is my word that goes out from my mouth: It will not return to me empty, but will accomplish what I desire and achieve the purpose for which I sent it.

**Romans 8:18-25:** I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us. The creation waits in eager expectation for the sons of God to be revealed. For the creation was subjected to frustration, not by its own choice, but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be liberated from its bondage to decay and brought into the glorious freedom of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning as in the pains of childbirth right up to the present time. Not only so, but we ourselves, who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for our adoption as sons, the redemption of our bodies. For in this hope we were saved. But hope that is seen is no hope at all. Who hopes for what he already has? But if we hope for what we do not yet have, we wait for it patiently.

**Matthew 13:1-9,18-23:** That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat by the lake. Such large crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat in it, while all the people stood on the shore. Then he told them many things in parables, saying: "A farmer went out to sow his seed. As he was scattering the seed, some fell along the path, and the birds came and ate it up. Some fell on rocky places, where it did not have much soil. It sprang up quickly, because the soil was shallow. But when the sun came up, the plants were scorched, and they withered because they had no root. Other seed fell among thorns, which grew up and choked the plants. Still other seed fell on good soil, where it produced a crop—a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown. He who has ears, let him hear." "Listen then to what the parable of the sower means: When anyone hears the message about the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what was sown in his heart. This is the seed sown along the path. The one who received the seed that fell on rocky places is the man who hears the word and at once receives it with joy. But since he has no root, he lasts only a short time. When trouble or persecution comes because of the word, he quickly falls away. The one who received the seed that fell among the thorns is the man who hears the word, but the worries of this life and the deceitfulness of wealth choke it, making it unfruitful. But the one who received the seed that fell on good soil is the man who hears the word and understands it. He produces a crop, yielding a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown."