

# Bulletin for Worship

## July 19<sup>th</sup>, 2020

### **Call to Worship**

*Nancy Pitzen*

We have been called to this place of love and fellowship to offer our hearts to God, to hear the words that God would speak to us, and to receive wisdom. We come with our burdens of worries and frustration, our broken hearts and weary minds, and God has promised us rest. Come, enter into our worship and be blessed with healing love. Let us worship God together.

### **Hymn Glory to God Hymnal #435 "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy"**

There's a wideness in God's mercy,  
like the wideness of the sea.  
There's a kindness in God's justice,  
which is more than liberty.  
There is no place where earth's sorrows  
are more felt than up in heaven.  
There is no place where earth's failings  
have such kindly judgment given.

For the love of God is broader  
than the measures of the mind.  
And the heart of the Eternal  
is most wonderfully kind.  
If our love were but more faithful,  
we would gladly trust God's Word,  
and our lives reflect thanksgiving  
for the goodness of our Lord.

TEXT: Frederick William Faber, 1854, alt.

MUSIC (IN BABILONE 8.7.8.7.D): Dutch melody; arr. Julius Röntgen, c. 1906

### **Prayer of Adoration**

#### **Prayer of Confession**

Jesus, our loving Savior, we confess that we struggle with your commands to love and to forgive. You freely offered grace and forgiveness to those who persecuted you, even from the cross. We struggle to stop focusing our minds upon past slights and insults. You called us to turn the other cheek, but we lie awake fussing over what we wish we would have said. You invite us to live in the freedom and joy of forgiveness. But we continue to hold onto judgment; and in that way rob ourselves of pardon. Holy Lord, we struggle with this teaching and need your grace to carry us through. Teach us so that we may be wise. Heal us, and let us know what it means to truly enjoy your salvation. Humbly, we offer our prayer. Amen.

#### **Assurance of Hope and Forgiveness**

Hear the good news of Jesus' love for you. Christ knows you. He knows your challenges and your strengths. He knows your sleepless nights and anxiousness. And he loves you so much he has

offered everything for you. Be confident in this, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior you have been forgiven. Thanks be to God. Amen.

**The Presbyterian Hymnal #579 “Gloria Patri”**

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen.

*Public Domain*

*Glory Be to the Father*

*TEXT: Trad. liturgical text. Composer: Henry W. Greatorex (1851)*

**Scripture Readings: Romans 8:12-15**

<sup>12</sup> So then, brothers and sisters, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh— <sup>13</sup>for if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. <sup>14</sup>For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. <sup>15</sup>For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, ‘Abba! Father!’

**Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43**

<sup>24</sup> He put before them another parable: “The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; <sup>25</sup>but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. <sup>26</sup>So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. <sup>27</sup>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?” <sup>28</sup>He answered, “An enemy has done this.” The slaves said to him, “Then do you want us to go and gather them?” <sup>29</sup>But he replied, “No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. <sup>30</sup>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.” ’

<sup>36</sup> 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.’ <sup>37</sup>He answered, ‘The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; <sup>38</sup>the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, <sup>39</sup>and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. <sup>40</sup>Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. <sup>41</sup>The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, <sup>42</sup>and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. <sup>43</sup>Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!

**Message:** “The Wheat and the Tares”

**Prayer**

**The Lord’s Prayer**

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who have sinned against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

**Sending Glory to God Hymnal #547 "Go My Children with My Blessing"**

"Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone.  
Waking, sleeping, I am with you, you are my own.  
In my love's baptismal river I have made you mine forever.  
Go, my children, with my blessing,  
you are my own."

"Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure.  
Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.  
Here you heard my dear Son's story;  
here you touched him, saw his glory.  
Go, my children, sins forgiven,  
at peace and pure."

"Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me.  
Grow in love and love by serving, joyful and free.  
Here my Spirit's power filled you;  
here my tender comfort stilled you.  
Go, my children, fed and nourished,  
joyful and free."

*TEXT: Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1983; © 1983 Concordia Publishing House  
MUSIC (AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.4): Welsh melody*

**Benediction**