

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost

August 23, 2020

PRELUDE

CALL TO WORSHIP

All heaven and earth proclaim the majesty of God's creative power!

Praise God for the amazing and awesome beauty.

God has given to us codes by which to live together in harmony and peace.

In these commandments, God has summed up the ways we are to respect each another.

Rejoice in the goodness of God.

Praise God for God's complete and steadfast love for us. Amen.

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.

OPENING SONG

Here I Am, Lord

#574

"I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?"

**REFRAIN: Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.**

"I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?" refrain

"I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?" refrain

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray: O God, with all your faithful followers of every age, we praise you, the rock of our life. Be our strong foundation and form us into the body of your Son, that we may gladly minister to all the world, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.

FIRST READING:

Micah 2:1-3
The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

SECOND READING:

Romans 13:8-14
The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God**

SERMON

SERMON HYMN

Come, Ye Disconsolate

#607

**Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish; come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel.
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.**

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying, hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying, "Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."

Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

Confident of your care and helped by the Holy Spirit, we pray for the church, the world, and all who are in need. Lord, in your mercy, **Hear our prayer**

In the certain hope that nothing can separate us from your love, we offer these prayers to you; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

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; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass 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 and ever. Amen.

BENEDICTION

Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus. God, the creator, † Jesus, the Christ, and the Holy Spirit, the comforter, bless you and keep you in eternal love. **Amen**

SENDING HYMN

When Peace Like a River

#785

**When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll,
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well (it is well)with my soul, (with my soul,) it is well, it is well with my soul.**

**Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well (it is well)with my soul, (with my soul,) it is well, it is well with my soul.**

**He lives--oh, the bliss of this glorious thought; my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well (it is well)with my soul, (with my soul,) it is well, it is well with my soul.**

**Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend; even so it is well with my soul.
It is well (it is well)with my soul, (with my soul,) it is well, it is well with my soul.**

DISMISSAL

Go in peace. Stay safe and be safe. Christ is with you. **Thanks be to God.**

POSTLUDE