# Sunday, August 2, 2020 Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

GATHERING HYMN – Come, We That Love the Lord (ELW 625)

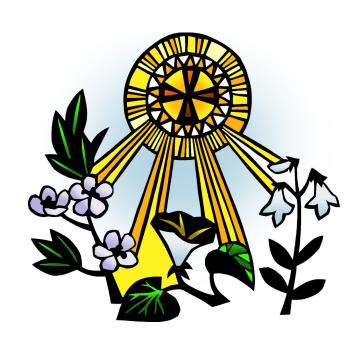
Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; join in a song with sweet accord, join in a song with sweet accord and thus surround the throne, and thus surround the throne.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion: we're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God; but children of the heav'nly king, but children of the heav'nly king may tell their joys abroad, may tell their joys abroad.

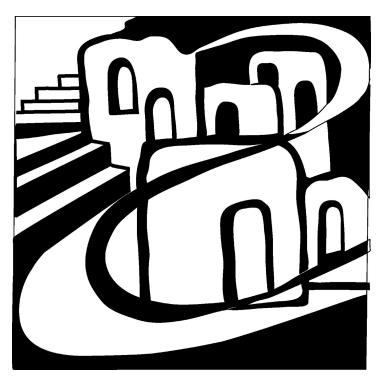
We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion: we're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets before we reach the heav'nly fields, before we reach the heav'nly fields,



or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion: we're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.



Then let our songs abound, and ev'ry tear be dry; we're marching through Immanuel's ground, we're marching through Immanuel's ground, to fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion: we're marching upward to Zion,

the beautiful city of God.
Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, stanzas; Robert Lowry,

1826-1899, refrain

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

Let us pray:

Glorious God, your generosity waters the world with goodness, and you cover creation with abundance. Awaken in us a hunger for the food that satisfies both body and spirit, and with this food fill all the starving world; through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord.

Amen.

READING - Genesis 32:22-31

A reading from Genesis.

<sup>22</sup>[At night Jacob] got up and took his two wives, his two maids, and his eleven children, and crossed the ford of the Jabbok.<sup>23</sup>He took them and sent them across the stream, and likewise everything that he had. <sup>24</sup>Jacob was left alone; and a man wrestled with him until daybreak. <sup>25</sup>When the man saw that he did not prevail against Jacob, he struck him on the hip socket; and Jacob's hip was put out of joint as he wrestled with him. <sup>26</sup>Then he said, "Let me go, for the day is breaking." But Jacob said, "I will not let you go, unless you bless me." <sup>27</sup>So he said to him, "What is your name?" And he said, "Jacob." 28Then the man said, "You shall no longer be called Jacob, but Israel, for you have striven with God and with humans, and have prevailed." <sup>29</sup>Then Jacob asked him, "Please tell me your name." But he said, "Why is it that you ask my name?" And there he blessed him. <sup>30</sup>So Jacob called the place Peniel, saying, "For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved." <sup>31</sup>The sun rose upon him as he passed Penuel, limping because of his hip.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Second Reading: Psalm 17:1-7, 15

Refrain: I shall see your face; when I awake, I shall be satisfied. (Ps. 17:15)

<sup>1</sup>Hear a just cause, O Lord; give heed to my cry;

listen to my prayer, which does not come from lying lips.

<sup>2</sup>Let my vindication come forth from your presence;

let your eyes be fixed on justice.

<sup>3</sup>Examine my heart, visit me by night, melt me down; you will find no impurity in me.

<sup>4</sup>I have not regarded what others do;

at the word of your lips I have avoided the ways of the violent.

<sup>5</sup>My footsteps hold fast to your well-worn path;

and my feet do not slip.

<sup>6</sup>I call upon you, O God, for you will answer me;

incline your ear to me and hear my words.

<sup>7</sup>Show me your marvelous lovingkindness,

O Savior of those who take refuge at your right hand from those who rise against them.

<sup>15</sup>But at my vindication I shall see your face; when I awake, I shall be satisfied, beholding your likeness.

Refrain: I shall see your face; when I awake, I shall be satisfied.



## GOSPEL - Matthew 14:13-21

The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the 14<sup>th</sup> chapter: **Glory to you, O Lord.** 

<sup>13</sup>Now when Jesus heard [about the beheading of John the Baptist], he withdrew from there in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. <sup>14</sup>When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. <sup>15</sup>When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, "This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves." <sup>16</sup>Jesus said to them, "They need not go away; you give them something to eat." <sup>17</sup>They replied, "We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish." <sup>18</sup>And he said, "Bring them here to me." <sup>19</sup>Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he

looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds.

<sup>20</sup>And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full.

<sup>21</sup>And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children. The Gospel of the Lord



Praise to you, O Christ.

**HOMILY** 

HYMN OF THE DAY - Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love; Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always only for my king;
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold; Take my intellect and use ev'ry power as you choose.

Here am I, all of me; Take my life, it's all for thee.

Take my will and make it thine, it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own,



# it shall be thy royal throne;

Take my love, my lord, I pour at your feet its treasure store. Take my self and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Here am I, all of me; Take my life, it's all for thee.

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.

Words and music Frances Havergal. Arr. and additional lyrics Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio ©2003 worshiptogether.com. CCLI song #4162843
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#### THE PRAYERS

With the whole people of God in Christ Jesus, let us pray for the church, those in need, and all of God's creation, saying "Lord in your mercy," and responding "hear our prayer."

A brief silence

O God, we pray for your church throughout the world as we gather in person and online. Increase our faith and stir us up to love and to serve all people. Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

From the tiniest dragonfly to the grandest ocean, your entire creation is a masterpiece, full of power and beauty. Help us treat this gift with respect and care, and teach us to live wisely on the land. Lord in your mercy,



# hear our prayer.

For all nations in conflict, and for those in need, especially the people of South Sudan, Syria, and Afghanistan. We pray for people divided in the United States, and we pray for people divided in Palestine and Israel. Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

We pray for all who are suffering or sick, especially those we name in our hearts and those known only to you.... For those who are afraid, give them courage and strength. Lord in your mercy, hear our prayer.

Look with mercy on our congregations, O God. Give us wisdom as we face changing times, give us hope in the face of uncertainty, and give us compassion and grace to serve a world in need. Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer.** 

We give thanks, O God, for the witness of all the saints, whose work is over and now find their rest in you. May their examples of faith give us insight for our own pilgrimage on earth. Lord in your mercy, **hear our prayer.** 

Into your hands, gracious God, we commend all for whom we pray, trusting in your mercy through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who taught 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.

# SENDING HYMN - I Love to Tell the Story (ELW 661)

I love to tell the story of unseen things above, of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love. I love to tell the story, because I know it's true; it satisfies my longings as nothing else would do.

I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.



I love to tell the story:
how pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it,
more wonderfully sweet!
I love to tell the story,
for some have never heard
the message of salvation
from God's own holy word.

I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song, I'll sing the old, old story that I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

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

### **BLESSING**

God the creator, who created the world, give you grace to be wise stewards of creation.

God the Son, who redeemed the world, inspire you to go out as labourers into the harvest of God.
God the Holy Spirit, whose breath fills the whole creation, help you to bear the fruits of love, joy, and peace.
And the blessing of God, the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be among you

and remain with you always.

#### Amen

(From "Let All Things Their Creator Bless": Liturgy for Use During the Season of Creationtide, Dicoese of Guilford)

Go in peace. Serve your neighbour; serve the Lord! Thanks be to God!

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