

Sunday, August 9, 2020

Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

GATHERING HYMN – I the Lord of Sea and Sky (ELW 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?"

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?"

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 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?"

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.

Text: Daniel L. Schutte, b. 1946
Text © 1981 OCP Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.
Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-729438.

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:

O God our defender, storms rage around and within us and cause us to be afraid. Rescue your people from despair, deliver your sons and daughters from fear, and preserve us in the faith of your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**



FIRST READING - Genesis 37:1-4, 12-28

Jacob settled in the land where his father had lived as an alien, the land of Canaan. This is the story of the family of Jacob.

Joseph, being seventeen years old, was shepherding the flock with his brothers; he was a helper to the sons of Bilhah and Zilpah, his father's wives; and Joseph brought a bad report of them to their father. Now Israel loved Joseph more than any other of his children, because he was the son of his old age; and he had made him a long robe with sleeves. But when his brothers saw that their father loved him more than all his brothers, they hated him, and could not speak peaceably to him.

Now his brothers went to pasture their father's flock near Shechem. And Israel said to Joseph, "Are not your brothers pasturing the flock at Shechem? Come, I will send you to them." He answered, "Here I am." So he said to him, "Go now, see if it is well with your brothers and with the flock; and bring word back to me." So he sent him from the valley of Hebron.

He came to Shechem, and a man found him wandering in the fields; the man asked him, "What are you seeking?" "I am seeking my brothers," he said; "tell me, please, where they are pasturing the flock." The man said, "They have gone away, for I heard them say, 'Let us go to Dothan.'" So Joseph went after his brothers, and found them at Dothan. They saw him from a distance, and before he came near to them, they conspired to kill him. They said to one another, "Here comes this dreamer. Come now, let us kill him and throw him into one of the pits; then we shall say that a wild animal has devoured him, and we shall see what will become of his dreams." But when Reuben heard it, he delivered him out of their hands, saying, "Let us not take his life." Reuben said to them, "Shed no blood; throw him into this pit here in the wilderness, but lay no hand on him"—that he might rescue him out of their hand and restore him to his father. So when Joseph came to his brothers, they stripped him of his robe, the long robe with sleeves that he

wore; and they took him and threw him into a pit. The pit was empty; there was no water in it.

Then they sat down to eat; and looking up they saw a caravan of Ishmaelites coming from Gilead, with their camels carrying gum, balm, and resin, on their way to carry it down to Egypt. Then Judah said to his brothers, "What profit is it if we kill our brother and conceal his blood? Come, let us sell him to the Ishmaelites, and not lay our hands on him, for he is our brother, our own flesh." And his brothers agreed. When some Midianite traders passed by, they drew Joseph up, lifting him out of the pit, and sold him to the Ishmaelites for twenty pieces of silver. And they took Joseph to Egypt.

SECOND READING - Romans 10:5-15

Moses writes concerning the righteousness that comes from the law, that "the person who does these things will live by them." But the righteousness that comes from faith says, "Do not say in your heart, 'Who will ascend into heaven?' " (that is, to bring Christ down) "or 'Who will descend into the abyss?' " (that is, to bring Christ up from the dead). But what does it say?

"The word is near you,
on your lips and in your heart"

(that is, the word of faith that we proclaim); because if you confess with your lips that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved. For one believes with the heart and so is justified, and one confesses with the mouth and so is saved. The scripture says, "No one who believes in him will be put to shame." For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek; the same Lord is Lord of all and is generous to all who call on him. For, "Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

But how are they to call on one in whom they have not believed? And how are they to believe in one of whom they have never

heard? And how are they to hear without someone to proclaim him? And how are they to proclaim him unless they are sent? As it is written, “How beautiful are the feet of those who bring good news!”

GOSPEL - Matthew 14:22-33

The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the 14th chapter:

Glory to you, O Lord.

[Jesus] made the disciples get into the boat and go on ahead to the other side [of the Sea of Galilee], while he dismissed the crowds. And after he had dismissed the crowds, he went up the mountain by himself to pray. When evening came, he was there alone, but by this time the boat, battered by the waves, was far from the land, for the wind was against them. And early in the morning he came walking toward them on the sea. But when the



disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were terrified, saying, “It is a ghost!” And they cried out in fear. But immediately Jesus spoke to them and said, “Take heart, it is I; do not be afraid.”

Peter answered him, “Lord, if it is you, command me to come to you on the water.” He said, “Come.” So Peter got out of the

boat, started walking on the water, and came toward Jesus. But when he noticed the strong wind, he became frightened, and

beginning to sink, he cried out, "Lord, save me!" Jesus immediately reached out his hand and caught him, saying to him, "You of little faith, why did you doubt?" When they got into the boat, the wind ceased. And those in the boat worshiped him, saying, "Truly you are the Son of God."

The Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you, O Christ

HOMILY

HYMN OF THE DAY - When Peace like a River (ELW 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.

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888
Music: VILLA DU HAVRE, Phillip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

THE PRAYERS

Called into unity with one another and the whole creation, let us pray for the church, our shared world, and for all those in need.

God of community, you call us together as people of faith. Guide all the baptized in speaking the truth and seeking the well-being of all. Lord, in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

Sustain this world with your renewing care. Inspire us to see water and air, the earth and all creatures as your beloved creation, sharing this world with us... Lord, in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

Stir up the leaders of all nations to seek equality, unity, and freedom for all. Bring an end to the sins of racism and oppression, and stir up our hearts to seek the well-being of all. Lord, in your mercy,
Hear our prayer.

God of care, you created all people in your image. Help us see your likeness in all people; help us to see Christ in one another. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Open our eyes to see and attend to all who face oppression and suffering. Console, heal, and nourish all who are sick or in any need, especially those we name before you now (pause...). Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Give us courage and patience in the midst of the COVID epidemic. Stir up the wisdom and skill of those who seek to find treatments and vaccines, comfort those who are sick or afraid, guide those who care for the sick, and help us all to trust in your loving care. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

As the rhythms of summer begin, protect all who travel, renew all who need the gift of rest, and shelter all those who are not protected from the sun's heat. Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Hear our prayers now that are closest to our hearts (pause)... Lord, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Receive these prayers, O God, and those too deep for words; 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 - You Have Come Down
to the Lakeshore (ELW 817)***

You have come down to the lakeshore
seeking neither the wise nor the wealthy,
but only asking for me to follow.

Sweet Lord, you have looked into my eyes;
kindly smiling, you've called out my name.
On the sand I have abandoned my small boat;
now with you, I will seek other seas.

You know full well what I have, Lord:
neither treasure nor weapons for conquest,
just these my fish nets and will for working.

Sweet Lord, you have looked into my eyes;
kindly smiling, you've called out my name.
On the sand I have abandoned my small boat;
now with you, I will seek other seas.

You need my hands, my exhaustion,
working love for the rest of the weary--
a love that's willing to go on loving.



Sweet Lord, you have
looked into my eyes;
kindly smiling, you've
called out my name.
On the sand I have
abandoned my small boat;
now with you, I will seek
other seas.

You who have fished other waters;
you, the longing of souls that are yearning:
O loving Friend, you have come to call me.
Sweet Lord, you have looked into my eyes;
kindly smiling, you've called out my name.
On the sand I have abandoned my small boat;
now with you, I will seek other seas.

Text: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936-1991; tr. Madeleine Forell Marshall, b. 1946
Spanish and English text © 1979 Cesáreo Gabaráin, OCP Publications, Portland, OR. All rights reserved.
Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-729438.

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, Diocese of Guilford)*

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

*All illustrations From Sundays and Seasons.com. Copyright 2015 Augsburg Fortress. All rights
reserved. Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License
#SAS025084*

***Thanks to Ken Mann for the music, Lori Nelson (St. Mark's) and
Monica Perron (Gloria Dei) for the readings, Betty Wikdahl
(Epiphany) for the prayers, and Joey McCorrie (Epiphany) for
pulling the digital pieces together to prepare this worship for us.***