#### Our Redeemer's Lutheran Church

#### August 30, 2020

## **Pastor Jordan Gackle**

## **Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost**

Announcements	(see opposite page)
S: Brief Order for Confession & For	rgivenesspg. 56
S: Hymn of Praise	"More Precious Than Silver"
<b>S:</b> Prayer of the Day:	

O God, we thank you for your Son, who chose the path of suffering for the sake of the world. Humble us by his example, point us to the path of obedience, and give us strength to follow your commands, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.** 

	1st Bible Reading	Jeremiah 15:15-21
	Psalm Reading	Psalm 26:1-8, pg. 283-4
	2 <sup>nd</sup> Bible Reading	Romans 12:9-21
S:	Gospel Reading	Matthew 16:21-28
	Special Music, "The Soldier and The Oa	ık"
	Message	
	3	

Hymn of the Day	e" #448, LBW
S: Apostles Creed	pg. 65
S: Prayers of the Church; The Lord's Prayer	pg. 71
S: Renediction Blessing	

Alleluia. May the God of our Lord Jesus Christ enlighten the eyes of our hearts, so that we may know the hope to which God has called us. Alleluia. (Eph. 1:17, 18)

## Welcome to Our Redeemer's Lutheran Church, LCMC. Thank you for worshipping with us today. Please come again.

# **Prayer Concerns and Requests:**

Prayers for Beth Andry's sister, Nancy, beginning chemo tomorrow; Lane Froehlich; Mike Boruvka; Wayne Heinrich; Diane Feist, Cory Nitschke, Jerry Lagodinski; Steve Lambert battling cancer; Melissa Powers; Pastor Eppen's continued recovery; Helen Seefeldt; Myron Lodoen, and Dotty Ellingson.

Pray for Missionary, Jessica Kusler.

Pray for shut-ins: Bernie Anderson, Bud Kipp, Randi Kreutsberg Pray for ALL in need of God's strength, comfort, healing and peace. Pray for our church, our schools, our community and country. Pray for peace for ourselves, our homes, our country, and world.

#### More Precious Than Silver

Lord, you are more precious than silver, Lord, you are more costly than gold; Lord, you are more beautiful than diamonds,

And nothing I desire compares with you.

Lord, you are more precious than silver, Lord, you are more costly than gold; Lord, You are more beautiful than diamonds, And nothing I desire compares with you.

#### The Soldier and the Oak

By: Elliott Park

This is a story that began long, long ago I was a young oak the in dark Missouri soil And like all other saplings I had dreams of growing strong and tall

One day a rebel with a bullet in his chest Hung his rifle on my limbs and laid to rest And there beside me as the blood soaked to my roots

The soldier sang, a song of grace

The heavy rifle bowed me over to the ground

Two years I stayed this way until the rifle fell

And in this manner for a hundred years I grew

All my dreams, not meant to be

Then one day two men came with a crosscut saw
They spoke of how my arch would hold a weight so strong
And I feared not the blade for such a worthy cause
And so I fell, I gladly fell

Three winter days aboard a northbound train
Three more beneath a hewer's careful blade
And while he worked, he praised my rich, red grain
Perhaps it was the soldier's blood that day

Now I'm the wooden arch that holds a mighty bell
Three stocks before me cracked, but I shall never fail
Up in a tall cathedral high above my dreams of long ago
And on Sunday mornings when I hear that sweet refrain
I see the soldier's face like it was yesterday Calling angels down from heaven with that hymn
He softly sang,

Of God's good grace.