



Order of Worship Fifth Sunday after Pentecost

Sunday, July 5, 2020
10:00 a.m.

PRELUDE

Susan B. Hale

WELCOME

Pastor John Medwid

SONG FOR THE PANDEMIC

CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

*“Strange Fruit” by Abel Meeropol:
Southern trees bear a strange fruit
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root
Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees*

God of Justice and of Mercy,

Your servant Paul warned us that as we sow, so shall we reap. Your prophet Hosea warned us that if we sow the wind, we shall reap the whirlwind. So now, as we bow our heads into the force of the whirlwind, we must know deep down that this is not a momentary aberration or accident of the changing of the wind. As we gaze upon the strange fruit that we have produced we must know in our hearts and souls that this is not random mutation of our planting, but the result of years of sowing in blood and hate. And your church is complicit in sowing a system of injustice, our hands are not free of the blood and our hearts are not free of the hate.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

Confessing our sinful natures, we pray for your Spirit to begin the long hard work of repentance within and between us, and tear down the dividing walls of hostility so that we may begin to sow to the Spirit of reconciliation and begin the long, hard journey to forgiveness and peace. May those of us who have benefited from systems of injustice seek forgiveness from those of us who have broken by those systems. So that together we might glimpse, if only from a distance for now, the possibility of the Kin-dom of God where all are seen to reveal the image of God as we live in God’s justice and peace.

In the Name of the first strange fruit hanging from the tree, the crucified Christ, we pray. **Amen.**

Derek C. Weber

FIRST READING

Zechariah 9:9-12

A reading from Zechariah.

⁹Rejoice greatly, O daughter Zion! Shout aloud, O daughter Jerusalem! Lo, your king comes to you; triumphant and victorious is he, humble

and riding on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey. ¹⁰He will cut off the chariot from Ephraim and the war-horse from Jerusalem;

and the battle bow shall be cut off, and he shall command peace to the nations; his dominion shall be from sea to sea, and from the River to the ends of the earth.

¹¹As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant with you, I will set your prisoners free

from the waterless pit. ¹²Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope; today I declare that I will restore to you double.

Word of God. Word of Life.
Thanks be to God.

PSALM 145:8-14

⁸The LORD is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

⁹**LORD, you are good to all, and your compassion is over all your works.**

¹⁰All your works shall praise you, O LORD, and your faithful ones shall bless you.

¹¹**They shall tell of the glory of your kingdom and speak of your power,**

¹²that all people may know of your power and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.

¹³**Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; your dominion endures throughout all ages. You, LORD, are faithful in all your words, and loving in all your works.**

¹⁴The Lord upholds all those who fall and lifts up those who are bowed down.

SECOND READING

Romans 7:15-25a

A reading from Romans

¹⁵I do not understand my own actions. For I do not do what I want, but I do the very thing I hate. ¹⁶Now if I do what I do not want, I agree that the law is good. ¹⁷But in fact it is no longer I that do it, but sin that dwells within me. ¹⁸For I know that nothing good dwells within me, that is, in my flesh. I can will what is right, but I cannot do it. ¹⁹For I do not do the good I want, but the evil I do not want is what I do. ²⁰Now if I do what I do not want, it is no longer I that do it, but sin that dwells within me.

²¹So I find it to be a law that when I want to

do what is good, evil lies close at hand. ²²For I delight in the law of God in my inmost self, ²³but I see in my members another law at war with the law of my mind, making me captive to the law of sin that dwells in my members. ²⁴Wretched man that I am! Who will rescue me from this body of death? ^{25a}Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord!

Word of God. Word of Life.
Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL

St. Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

The holy gospel according to St. Matthew, the eleventh chapter.

Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus spoke to the crowd saying: ¹⁶“To what will I compare this generation? It is like children sitting in the marketplaces and calling to one another, ¹⁷‘We played the flute for you, and you did not dance; we wailed, and you did not mourn.’ ¹⁸For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, ‘He has a demon’; ¹⁹the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, ‘Look, a glutton and a drunkard, a friend of tax collectors and sinners!’ Yet wisdom is

vindicated by her deeds.”

²⁵At that time Jesus said, “I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; ²⁶yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. ²⁷All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son

chooses to reveal him.

²⁸“Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. ²⁹Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and

you will find rest for your souls. ³⁰For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

The gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, O Christ.

SERMON

Pastor John Medwid

HYMN OF THE DAY

Hear Us Now, Our God and Father (vs 1,2)

ELW 585



1 Hear us now, our God and Fa - ther, send your Spir - it
2 Give them joy to light - en sor - row, give them hope to



from a - bove on this Chris - tian man and wom - an who here
bright - en life. Go with them to face the mor - row, stay with



make their vows of love. Bind their hearts in true de - vo - tion
them in ev - 'ry strife. As your word has prom - ised, ev - er



end - less as the sea - shore's sands, bound - less as the
fill them with your strength and grace, so that each may



deep - est o - cean, blest and sealed by your own hands.
serve the oth - er till they see you face to face.

Text: Harry N. Huxhold, 1922–2006, sts. 1–2; John Newton, 1725–1807, st. 3, alt.
Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887
Text sts. 1–2 © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress

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 into hell. 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.

church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

THE CHALLENGE OF THE EUCHARIST

"We are called to live lives that are broken and poured out for others."

LORD'S PRAYER

Lord, remember us in your kingdom, and teach us to pray:

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

CLOSING HYMN

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life (vs. 1, 4)

ELW 719



1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the

4 The cup of wa - ter giv'n for you still holds the



cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of

fresh - ness of your grace; yet long these mul - ti -



self - ish strife, we hear your voice, O Son of Man.

tudes to view the strong com - pas - sion in your face.

Text: Frank M. North, 1850–1935, alt.
Music: WALTON, W. Gardiner, Sacred Melodies, 1815

POSTLUDE