

**4<sup>TH</sup> SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST—JULY 3, 2022**

**PATRIOTIC SING ALONG**

**WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**\*INVOCATION**

In the name of the Father, and of ✝ the Son,  
and of the Holy Spirit.

**Amen.**

**\*CONFESSION & FORGIVENESS**

Blessed be the holy Trinity one God,  
whose steadfast love endures forever.

**Amen.**

Let us confess our sin in the presence of God and of one another.

*Silence is kept for reflection.*

Merciful God,

**we confess that we have not followed your path  
but have chosen our own way.**

**Instead of putting others before ourselves,  
we long to take the best seats at the table.**

**When met by those in need,  
we have too often passed by on the other side.**

**Set us again on the path of life. Save us from ourselves  
and free us to love our neighbors. Amen.**

Hear the good news!

God does not deal with us according to our sins  
but delights in granting pardon and mercy.

In the name of ✝ Jesus Christ, your sins are forgiven.

You are free to love as God loves.

**Amen.**

**\*GATHERING HYMN**

“How Great Thou Art”

ELW # 856; *stanzas 1-3*

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1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!

2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!

3

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing  
he bled and died to take away my sin;

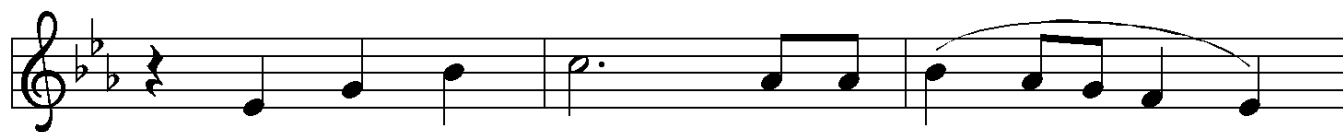
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,  
how great thou art! How great thou art!

**\*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.**

## HYMN OF PRAISE



Glo - ry to God in the high -



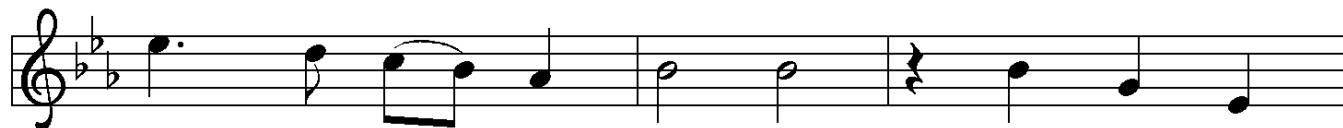
est, and peace to God's peo - ple on earth.



Lord God, heav - en - ly King, al - might - y God and



Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we give you thanks, we



praise you for your glo - ry. Lord Je - sus



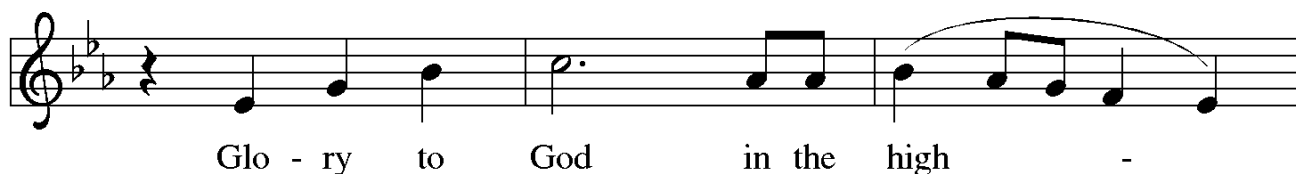
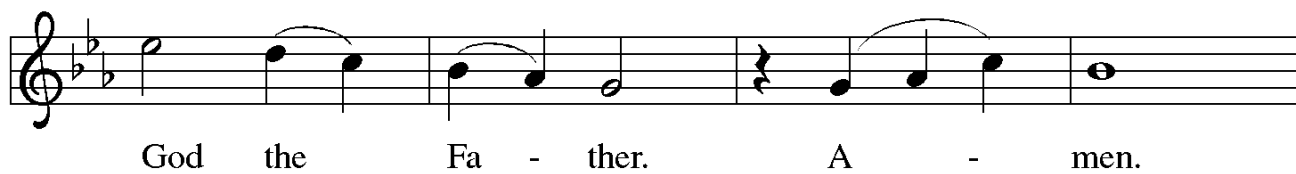
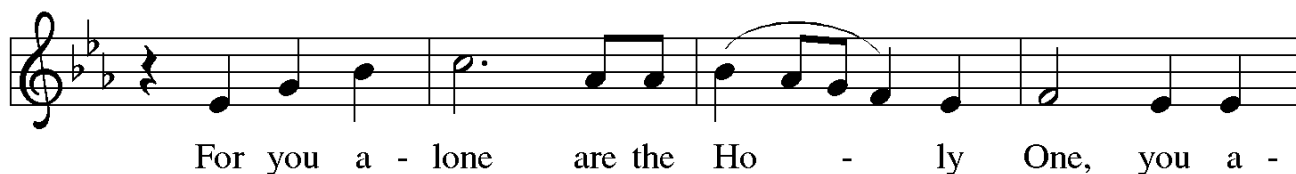
Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther,



Lord God, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the



world: have mer - cy on us; you are seat - ed at the



## **\*PRAYER OF THE DAY**

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

Let us pray. Gracious and Loving God our Creator,

**Through the life of our sister Eve, we know that we need never hide from You our mistakes. In Eve we see our own humanity and Your grace and love. Be ever present with us in our journeys outside the garden helping us to remember that no matter how far we seem to have gone from You, You are there by our side offering grace and mercy each new morning. May we share Your love with others who feel lost and bring them into relationship, through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.**

## **CHILDREN'S HOMILY**

### **ENGAGING THE TEXT: Genesis 2:15—3:21**

<sup>15</sup>The Lord GOD took the man and put him in the garden of Eden to till it and keep it. <sup>16</sup>And the Lord GOD commanded the man, "You may freely eat of every tree of the garden; <sup>17</sup>but of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil you shall not eat, for in the day that you eat of it you shall die."

<sup>8</sup>Then the Lord GOD said, "It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him a helper as his partner." <sup>19</sup>So out of the ground the Lord GOD formed every animal of the field and every bird of the air, and brought them to the man to see what he would call them; and whatever the man called every living creature, that was its name. <sup>20</sup>The man gave names to all cattle, and to the birds of the air, and to every animal of the field; but for the man there was not found a helper as his partner. <sup>21</sup>So the Lord GOD caused a deep sleep to fall upon the man, and he slept; then he took one of his ribs and closed up its place with flesh. <sup>22</sup>And the rib that the Lord GOD had taken from the man he made into a woman and brought her to the man. <sup>23</sup>Then the man said,

"This at last is bone of my bones  
and flesh of my flesh;  
this one shall be called Woman,  
for out of Man this one was taken."

<sup>24</sup>Therefore a man leaves his father and his mother and clings to his wife, and they become one flesh. <sup>25</sup>And the man and his wife were both naked, and were not ashamed.

<sup>1</sup>Now the serpent was more crafty than any other wild animal that the LORD God had made. He said to the woman, "Did God say, 'You shall not eat from any tree in the garden'?" <sup>2</sup>The woman said to the serpent, "We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden; <sup>3</sup>but God said, 'You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the middle of the garden, nor shall you touch it, or you shall die.'" <sup>4</sup>But the serpent said to the woman, "You will not die; <sup>5</sup>for God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil." <sup>6</sup>So when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate; and she also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate. <sup>7</sup>Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked; and they sewed fig leaves together and made loincloths for themselves.

<sup>8</sup>They heard the sound of the Lord GOD walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord GOD among the trees of the garden. <sup>9</sup>But the Lord GOD called to the man, and said to him, "Where are you?" <sup>10</sup>He said, "I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself." <sup>11</sup>He said, "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?" <sup>12</sup>The man said, "The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate." <sup>13</sup>Then the Lord GOD said to the woman, "What is this that you have done?" The woman said, "The serpent tricked me, and I ate." <sup>14</sup>The Lord GOD said to the serpent,

"Because you have done this,  
cursed are you among all animals  
and among all wild creatures;  
upon your belly you shall go,  
and dust you shall eat  
all the days of your life.

<sup>15</sup>I will put enmity between you and the woman,  
and between your offspring and hers;  
he will strike your head,  
and you will strike his heel."

<sup>16</sup>To the woman he said,  
"I will greatly increase your pangs in childbearing;  
in pain you shall bring forth children,  
yet your desire shall be for your husband,  
and he shall rule over you."

<sup>17</sup>And to the man he said,

"Because you have listened to the voice of your wife,  
and have eaten of the tree  
about which I commanded you,  
'You shall not eat of it,'  
cursed is the ground because of you;  
in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life;  
<sup>18</sup>thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you;  
and you shall eat the plants of the field.

<sup>19</sup>By the sweat of your face  
you shall eat bread  
until you return to the ground,  
for out of it you were taken;  
you are dust,  
and to dust you shall return."

<sup>20</sup>The man named his wife Eve, because she was the mother of all living. <sup>21</sup>And  
the Lord GOD made garments of skins for the man and for his wife, and clothed  
them.

### **\*HYMN OF THE DAY**

This Is My Father's World

ELW # 824

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock, 1858-1901; Public Domain

1

**This is my Father's world,  
and to my list'ning ears  
all nature sings, and round me rings  
the music of the spheres.**

**This is my Father's world;  
I rest me in the thought  
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
his hand the wonders wrought.**

2

**This is my Father's world;  
the birds their carols raise;  
the morning light, the lily white,  
declare their maker's praise.**

**This is my Father's world;  
he shines in all that's fair.  
In the rustling grass I hear him pass;  
he speaks to me ev'rywhere.**

**3**

**This is my Father's world;  
oh, let me not forget  
that, though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the ruler yet.**

**This is my Father's world;  
why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is king, let heaven ring;  
God reigns, let earth be glad!**

#### **\*APOSTLES' CREED**

With the whole church, let us confess our faith.

**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 INTERCESSION**



## MUSICAL OFFERING

"Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel"

—setting, William G. Dawson Jr.

*Mitchell Frey, trombone*

## \*THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

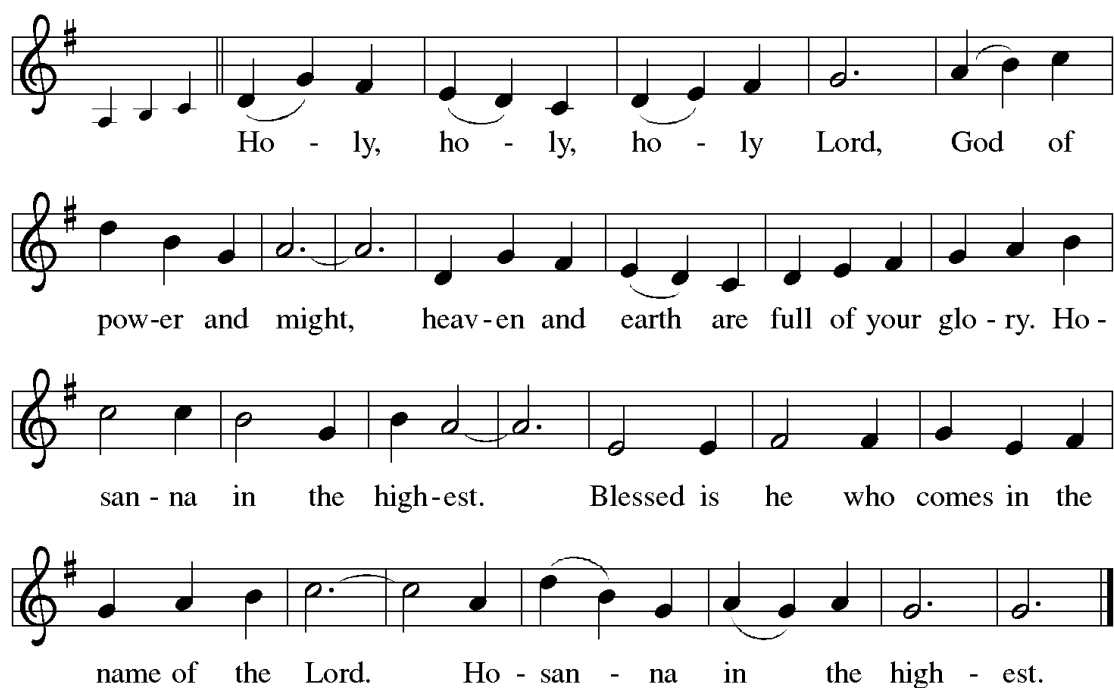
**We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

It is indeed right, our duty and our joy,  
that we should at all times and in all places  
give thanks and praise to you, almighty and merciful God,  
through our Savior Jesus Christ;  
who on this day overcame death and the grave,  
and by his glorious resurrection  
opened to us the way of everlasting life.  
And so, with all the choirs of angels,  
with the church on earth and the hosts of heaven,  
we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

## \*SANCTUS



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of  
pow-er and might, heav-en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -  
san - na in the high-est. Blessed is he who comes in the  
name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

All praise to you, glorious God of grace.  
Throughout the ages you have blessed us  
with foremothers of the faith.

With Sarah,

**we bless you for your gift of life.**

With Ruth,

**we praise you for family and food.**

With Miriam,

**we celebrate our escape from the foe.**

Remembering Deborah,

**we honor the words of your prophets.**

Remembering the woman at the well,

**we laud you for living water.**

Remembering Junia,

**we thank you for those who minister among your people.**

And one with the daughter of Jairus,

**we wake to life in you.**

With Mary, we magnify your name:

**My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,  
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.**

Remembering Martha and Mary, we join Jesus at this meal.

Living, he healed the bleeding woman;

dying, he cared for his mother;

risen, he sent Mary Magdalene in mission.

On the night before he died, he took bread, and gave thanks,

broke it, and gave it to his disciples, saying:

Take and eat; this is my body, given for you.

Do this for the remembrance of me.

Again, after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks,

and gave it for all to drink, saying:

This cup is the new covenant in my blood,

shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin.

Do this for the remembrance of me.

With Mary, again we magnify your name:

**My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,  
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.**

Mighty God of mercy,  
as you heard the prayers of Hannah, so now hear us.  
Send your Spirit on this bread and wine,  
that sharing the body and blood of Christ  
we become his body in the world.

Send your Spirit on this assembly,  
**that like Phoebe, we serve one another with zeal.**  
Send your Spirit on the church,  
**that like Anna, we tell others of your mercy.**  
Send your Spirit into our hearts,  
**that like Dorcas, we care for the poor and needy.**

With Mary, once more we magnify your name:  
**My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,  
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.**

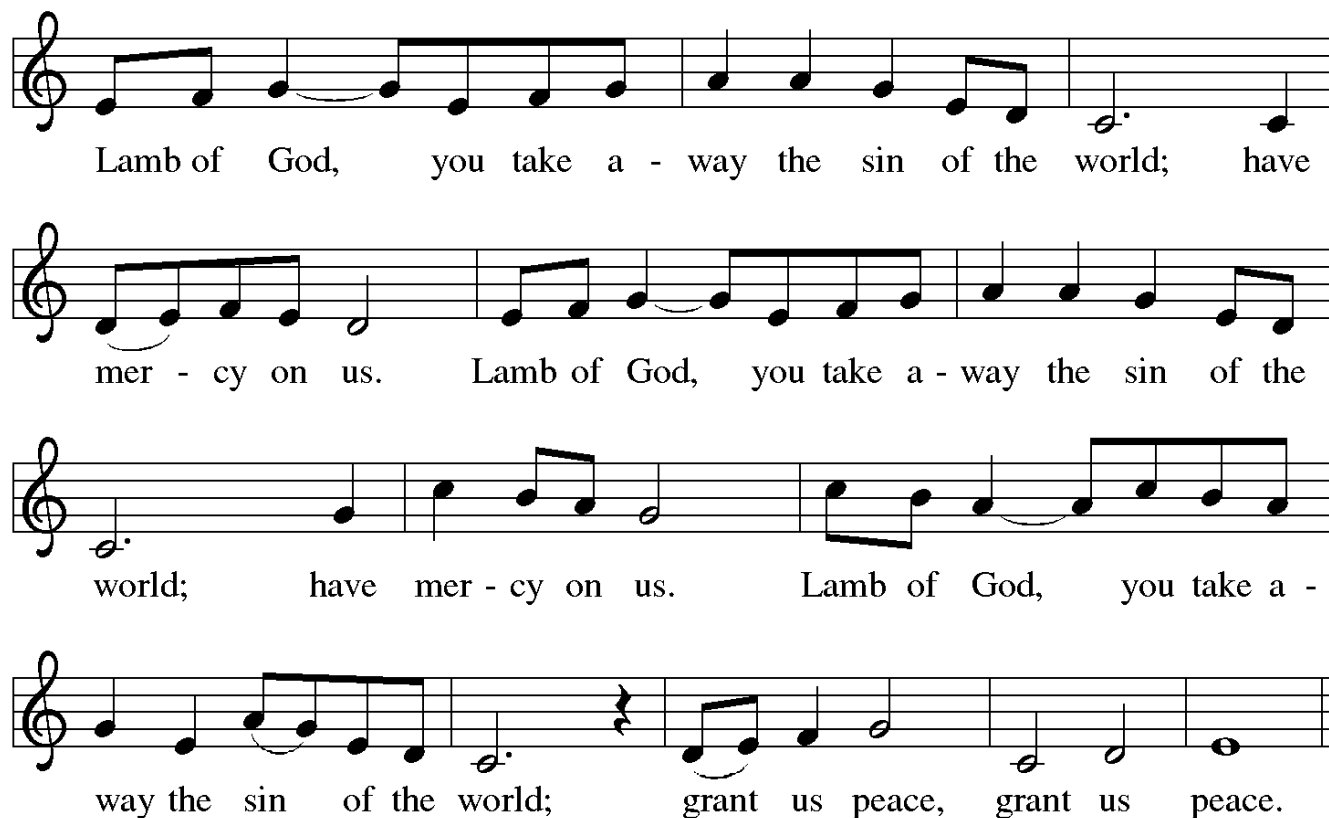
All praise to you, powerful God of peace.  
We adore you, our God,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
you who mother and feed and comfort us,  
today, tomorrow, and forever.  
**Amen.**

#### **\*LORD'S PRAYER**

Gathered into one by the Holy Spirit,  
let us pray as Jesus taught us:

**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**

## LAMB OF GOD



Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the world; have  
mer - cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the  
world; have mer - cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a -  
way the sin of the world; grant us peace, grant us peace.

## HOLY COMMUNION

### COMMUNION SONG

"Morning Has Broken"

ELW # 556

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965

© Miss E. Farjeon Will Trust, by permission of David Higham Associates.

1

Morning has broken like the first morning;  
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

2

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

3

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning,  
born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,  
God's recreation of the new day!

### **COMMUNION SONG**

"All Creatures, Worship God Most High!"

ELW # 835

*Text: Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226; tr. Composite; © 1997 Augsburg Fortress.*

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1

All creatures, worship God most high!  
Sound ev'ry voice in earth and sky: Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Sing, brother sun, in splendor bright;  
sing, sister moon and stars of night:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2

Sing, brother wind; with clouds and rain  
you grow the gifts of fruit and grain: Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Dear sister water, useful, clear,  
make music for your Lord to hear:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3

Sing, brother fire, so mirthful, strong,  
drive far the shadows, join the throng: Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Dear mother earth, so rich in care,  
praise God in colors bright and rare:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

### **\*COMMUNION BLESSING**

The body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ  
strengthen you and keep you in His grace.

**Amen.**

### **\*SENDING PRAYER**

## **\*BENEDICTION**

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and give you peace.

In the name of the Father, ✠ the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

**Amen.**

## **\*SENDING HYMN**

“Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory”

ELW # 890; *stanzas 1, 3*

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1819-1910; Public Domain

1

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
he is trampling out the vintage  
where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
he has loosed the fateful lightning  
of his terrible swift sword:  
his truth is marching on.

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

3

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me.  
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,  
while God is marching on.

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory, glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

## **\*DISMISSAL**

Go in peace. Love your neighbor.

**Thanks be to God!**

## **POSTLUDE**

“Battle Hymn of the Republic”

—setting, J. Bert Carlson

*Mitchell Frey, trombone*



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