



October 11, 2026

Mission Festival

Rev. Kenneth Bersche

Maggie Kent, Secretary

Prelude

Processional Hymn *Please Stand*

“Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus”

- ♪ Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross. Lift high His royal banner;
It must not suffer loss. From vict'ry unto vict'ry His army He shall lead
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
- ♪ Stand up, stand up for Jesus; The trumpet call obey; Stand forth in mighty conflict
In this His glorious day. Let all His faithful serve Him Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger And strength to strength oppose.
- ♪ Stand up, stand up for Jesus; Stand in His strength alone. The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own. Put on the Gospel armor; Each piece put on with prayer.
Where duty calls or danger, Be never wanting there.
- ♪ Stand up, stand up for Jesus; The strife will not be long; This day the din of battle,
The next the victor's song. The soldiers, overcoming, Their crown of life shall see
And with the King of Glory Shall reign eternally.

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 660—Text: George Duffield, Jr., 1818–88, alt.; Text: Public domain

Invocation

In the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Matthew 28:19b

Amen.

I will go to the altar of God,

To God my exceeding joy.

Psalms 43:4

Our help is in the name of the Lord,

Who made heaven and earth.

Psalms 124:8

It will be said on that day, “Behold, this is our God; we have waited for him, that he might save us.

This is the Lord; we have waited for him; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.”

Isaiah 25:9

The Lord God, the King of the universe, has invited all, both bad and good, to the wedding feast of salvation. Let us not reject that invitation but fill His house as guests of repentance and faith.

Hymn of Confession *Please Be Seated*

“Just As I Am without One Plea”

- ♪ Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- ♪ Just as I am and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- ♪ Just as I am, though tossed about With many_a conflict, many_a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- ♪ Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- ♪ Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

♪ Just as I am; Thy love unknown Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 570 -Text: Charlotte Elliott 1789-1871; Public domain.

Absolution

A Time of Silence

Baptized into the name of the most Holy Trinity, you are buried with Christ and your sin is taken away. By His Spirit now living within you, He calls you His child. Therefore, as a called and ordained servant of Christ, I forgive you all your sins. By faith, God restores your hope to enter the gate of His presence both now in our worship and at the final gate of the great heavenly feast of the Lamb in His kingdom, which has no end.

Amen.

Prayer

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray. Almighty God, You invite us to trust in You for our salvation. Deal with us not in the severity of Your judgment but by the greatness of Your mercy. So also, help us in our promotion of You and Your love for Your creatures; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Old Testament Reading *Please Be Seated*

Isaiah 25:6–9

⁶On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples
a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wine,
of rich food full of marrow, of aged wine well refined.

⁷And he will swallow up on this mountain
the covering that is cast over all peoples, the veil that is spread over all nations.

⁸He will swallow up death forever; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from all faces,
and the reproach of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken.

⁹It will be said on that day,

“Behold, this is our God; we have waited for him, that he might save us.

This is the Lord; we have waited for him; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.”

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Epistle

Philippians 4:4–13

⁴Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, rejoice. ⁵Let your reasonableness be known to everyone. The Lord is at hand; ⁶do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. ⁷And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

⁸Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. ⁹What you have learned and received and heard and seen in me—practice these things, and the God of peace will be with you.

¹⁰I rejoiced in the Lord greatly that now at length you have revived your concern for me. You were indeed concerned for me, but you had no opportunity. ¹¹Not that I am speaking of being in need, for I have learned, in whatever situation I am, to be content. ¹²I know how to be brought low, and I know

how to abound. In any and every circumstance, I have learned the secret of facing plenty and hunger, abundance and need. ¹³I can do all things through him who strengthens me.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Gradual Hymn

“Rejoice, O Pilgrim Throng”

- ♪ Rejoice, O pilgrim throng! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your king.
~Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
- ♪ With voice as full and strong As ocean’s surging praise,
Send forth the sturdy hymns of old, The psalms of ancient days. ~Rejoice...
- ♪ With all the angel choirs, With all the saints on earth
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rapture, noblest mirth. ~Rejoice...
- ♪ Yet on and onward still, With hymn and chant and song,
Through gate and porch and columned aisle The hallowed pathways throng. ~Rejoice...
- ♪ Still lift your standard high, Still march in firm array,
As pilgrims through the darkness wend Till dawns the golden day. ~Rejoice...
- ♪ At last the march shall end; The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their home at last, Jerusalem the blest. ~Rejoice...

Please Stand

- ♪ Praise Him who reigns on high, The Lord whom we adore:
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God forevermore. ~Rejoice....

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 813—Text: Edward H. Plumptre 1821-91; Public domain

The Holy Gospel

Matthew 22:1–14

The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the twenty-second chapter.

Glory to You, O Lord.

¹And again Jesus spoke to them in parables, saying, ²“The kingdom of heaven may be compared to a king who gave a wedding feast for his son, ³and sent his servants to call those who were invited to the wedding feast, but they would not come. ⁴Again he sent other servants, saying, ‘Tell those who are invited, “See, I have prepared my dinner, my oxen and my fat calves have been slaughtered, and everything is ready. Come to the wedding feast.”’ ⁵But they paid no attention and went off, one to his farm, another to his business, ⁶while the rest seized his servants, treated them shamefully, and killed them. ⁷The king was angry, and he sent his troops and destroyed those murderers and burned their city. ⁸Then he said to his servants, ‘The wedding feast is ready, but those invited were not worthy. ⁹Go therefore to the main roads and invite to the wedding feast as many as you find.’ ¹⁰And those servants went out into the roads and gathered all whom they found, both bad and good. So the wedding hall was filled with guests.

¹¹“But when the king came in to look at the guests, he saw there a man who had no wedding garment. ¹²And he said to him, ‘Friend, how did you get in here without a wedding garment?’ And he was speechless. ¹³Then the king said to the attendants, ‘Bind him hand and foot and cast him into the outer darkness. In that place there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.’ ¹⁴For many are called, but few are chosen.”

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to You, O Christ.

Apostles’ Creed

Children's Message *Please Be Seated*

The Hymn

“Jesus, Shall Reign”

- ♪ Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does its successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- ♪ To Him shall endless prayer be made, And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
- ♪ People and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on His name.
- ♪ Blessings abound where'er He reigns: The pris'ners leap, unloose their chains,
The weary find eternal rest, And all who suffer want are blest.
- ♪ Let ev'ry creature rise and bring Honors peculiar to our King;
Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud amen.

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 832-Text: Isaac Watts 1674-1748; Public domain.

Proclamation of the Word

Offering and Musical Offering

Prayer of the Church *Please Stand Each petition is concluded with the following:*

Lord, in Your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Lord's 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 on You with favor and + give You peace.

Numbers 6:24-26

Amen.

Recessional Hymn

“Lift High the Cross”

~ Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim Till all the world adore His sacred name.

- ♪ Come, Christians, follow where our Captain trod,
Our king victorious, Christ, the Son of God. ~ Lift high the cross...
- ♪ Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
The hosts of God in conqu'ring ranks combine. ~ Lift high the cross...
- ♪ All newborn soldiers of the Crucified
Bear on their brows the seal of Him who died. ~ Lift high the cross...
- ♪ O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
As Thou hast promised, draw us all to Thee. ~ Lift high the cross...
- ♪ Let ev'ry race and ev'ry language tell
Of Him who saves our lives from death and hell. ~ Lift high the cross...
- ♪ So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory! ~ Lift high the cross...

*Lutheran Service Book, Hymn: 837 – Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912; rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874-1956, alt.;
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Postlude