

Building His body By reflecting the Son

www.tlcsealy.org

July 31, 2022

The Eighth Sunday after Pentecost

Rev. Ken Bersche

Janis Lapham, Organist

Maggie Kent, Secretary

Prelude

Processional Hymn *Please Stand*

"When Morning Gilds the Skies"

- ↓ When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries, "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
 When evening shadows fall, This rings my curfew call: "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
- ↓ When mirth for music longs, This is my song of songs: "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
 God's holy house of prayer Hath none that can compare With "Jesus Christ be praised!"
- No loveli'r antiphon In all high heav'n is known Than "Jesus Christ be praised!"
 There to th' eternal Word Th' eternal psalm is heard: "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
- Ye nations of mankind, In this your concord find: "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
 Let all the earth around Ring joyous with the sound: "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
- J Sing, suns and stars of space, Sing, ye that see His face, Sing, "Jesus Christ be praised!"
 God's whole creation o'er, Both now and evermore Shall Jesus Christ be praised!

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 807 - Text: Katholisches Gesangbuch, Wurzburg 1828; tr. Robert S. Bridges 1844-1930; Tune: Joseph Barnby 1838-96; Setting: Service Book and Hymnal 1958; Public Domain; LSBHymnLicense.net #100012386.

Remembrance of Holy Baptism Please Be Seated

In his Epistle to the Church in Rome, Paul wrote, "We were buried therefore with Him by baptism into death, in order that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might walk in newness of life."

And in today's Epistle, Paul writes, "If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth. For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life appears, then you also will appear with Him in glory."

Let us therefore remember our Baptism.

Almighty and eternal God, according to Your strict judgment You condemned the unbelieving world through the flood, yet according to Your great mercy You preserved believing Noah and his family, eight souls in all. You drowned hard-hearted Pharaoh and all his host in the Red Sea, yet led Your people Israel through the water on dry ground, foreshadowing the washing of Your Holy Baptism. Through the Baptism in the Jordan of Your beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, You sanctified and instituted all waters to be a blessed flood and a lavish washing away of sin.

We give thanks that according to Your boundless mercy, You have beheld us and have blessed us with true faith by the Holy Spirit, that through this saving flood all sin in us, which has been inherited from Adam, has been drowned and died.

Grant that we be kept safe and secure in the holy ark of the Christian Church, being separated from the multitude of unbelievers and serving Your name at all times with a fervent spirit and a joyful hope, so that, with all believers in Your promise, we could be declared worthy of eternal life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen.

Invocation

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

Matthew 28:19b

Amen.

God has made us His people through our baptism into Christ Jesus. Living together in trust and hope, we confess our faith:

Apostles' Creed

Hymn "Jesus Lead Thou On"

- Jesus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won; And although the way be cheerless, We will follow calm and fearless. Guide us by Thy hand to our fatherland.
- J If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;
 Let not faith and hope forsake us; For through manya woe To our home we go.
- J When we seek relief From a long-felt grief, When temptations come alluring, Make us patient and enduring. Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
- Jesus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won. Heav'nly leader, still direct us, Still support, console, protect us, Till we safely stand In our fatherland.

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 718 -Text: Nicholaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf 1700-60; tr. Jane L. Borthwick 1813-97;; Tune: Adam Drese 1620-1701; Setting: Joseph Herl b.1959; Public Domain; LSBHymnLicense.net #100012386.

Confession and Absolution

Let us confess our sins to God our Father.

Most merciful God, we confess that we are by nature sinful and unclean. We have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We justly deserve Your present and eternal punishment. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your holy name. Amen.

Almighty God in His mercy has given His Son to die for you and for His sake forgives you all your sins. As a called and ordained servant of Christ, and by His authority, I therefore forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

The Prayer

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray. O Lord, You have made great and gracious promises that come to us through our Baptism into Christ. As we recall our Baptism, assure us of Your forgiveness, strengthen our faith, and lead us to be instruments of Your peace and joy, through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Hymn of Praise "Earth and All Stars"

- ↓ Earth and all stars! Loud rushing planets! Sing to the Lord a new song!
 Oh, victory! Loud shouting army! Sing to the Lord a new song!
- ~He has done marvelous things. I too will praise Him with a new song!
- Hail, wind, and rain! Loud blowing snowstorm! Sing to the Lord a new song!
 Flowers and trees! Loud rustling dry leaves! Sing to the Lord a new song! ∼He has done...
- Trumpet and pipes! Loud clashing cymbals! Sing to the Lord a new song!
 Harp, lute, and lyre! Loud humming cellos! Sing to the Lord a new song! ∼He has done...
- ↓ Engines and steel! Loud pounding hammers! Sing to the Lord a new song!
 ↓ Limestone and beams! Loud building workers! Sing to the Lord a new song! ~He has done...
- Classrooms and labs! Loud boiling test tubes! Sing to the Lord a new song!
 Athlete and band! Loud cheering people! Sing to the Lord a new song! ∼He has done...
- ↓ Knowledge and truth! Loud sounding wisdom! Sing to the Lord a new song!
 Daughter and son! Loud praying members! Sing to the Lord a new song! ~He has done...
- J Children of God, Dying and rising, Sing to the Lord a new song!

 Heaven and earth, Hosts everlasting, Sing to the Lord a new song! ∼He has done…!

 Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 817 Text: Herbert F. Brokering b.1926; Tune: David N. Johnson 1922-87;

 ©1968 Augsburg Publishing House; Setting: Henry V. Gerike b.1948; ©2006 Concordia Publishing House; Used by permission; LSBHymnLicense.net #100012386.

Old Testament Reading

Ecclesiastes 1:2, 12–14; 2:18–26

²"Vanity of vanities, says the Preacher, vanity of vanities! All is vanity.

¹²I the Preacher have been king over Israel in Jerusalem. ¹³And I applied my heart to seek and to search out by wisdom all that is done under heaven. It is an unhappy business that God has given to the children of man to be busy with. ¹⁴I have seen everything that is done under the sun, and behold, all is vanity and a striving after wind.

¹⁸I hated all my toil in which I toil under the sun, seeing that I must leave it to the man who will come after me, ¹⁹and who knows whether he will be wise or a fool? Yet he will be master of all for which I toiled and used my wisdom under the sun. This also is vanity. ²⁰So I turned about and gave my heart up to despair over all the toil of my labors under the sun, ²¹because sometimes a person who has toiled with wisdom and knowledge and skill must leave everything to be enjoyed by someone who did not toil for it. This also is vanity and a great evil. ²²What has a man from all the toil and striving of heart with which he toils beneath the sun? ²³For all his days are full of sorrow, and his work is a vexation. Even in the night his heart does not rest. This also is vanity.

²⁴There is nothing better for a person than that he should eat and drink and find enjoyment in his toil. This also, I saw, is from the hand of God, ²⁵for apart from him who can eat or who can have enjoyment? ²⁶For to the one who pleases him God has given wisdom and knowledge and joy, but

to the sinner he has given the business of gathering and collecting, only to give to one who pleases God. This also is vanity and a striving after wind.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Epistle Colossians 3:1–11

¹If then you have been raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated at the right hand of God. ²Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on earth. ³For you have died, and your life is hidden with Christ in God. ⁴When Christ who is your life appears, then you also will appear with him in glory. ⁵Put to death therefore what is earthly in you: sexual immorality, impurity, passion, evil desire, and covetousness, which is idolatry. ⁶On account of these the wrath of God is coming. ⁷In these you too once walked, when you were living in them. ⁸But now you must put them all away: anger, wrath, malice, slander, and obscene talk from your mouth. ⁹Do not lie to one another, seeing that you have put off the old self with its practices ¹⁰and have put on the new self, which is being renewed in knowledge after the image of its creator. ¹¹Here there is not Greek and Jew, circumcised and uncircumcised, barbarian, Scythian, slave, free; but Christ is all, and in all.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Gradual Hymn

"O God, Our Help in Ages Past"

- J O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:
- Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
- Before the hills in order stood Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
- A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone,
 Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- ↓ Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Soon bears us all away;
 We fly forgotten as a dream Dies at the op'ning day.
- J O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last And our eternal home!

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 733-Text: Isaac Watts 1674-1748; Tune: William Croft 1678-1727; Setting: The Lutheran Hymnal 1941; Public Domain; LSBHymnLicense.net #100012386.

Holy Gospel Please Stand

Luke 12:13–21

The Holy Gospel according to St. Luke, the twelfth chapter.

Glory to You, O Lord.

¹³Someone in the crowd said to him, "Teacher, tell my brother to divide the inheritance with me." ¹⁴But he said to him, "Man, who made me a judge or arbitrator over you?" ¹⁵And he said to them, "Take care, and be on your guard against all covetousness, for one's life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions." ¹⁶And he told them a parable, saying, "The land of a rich man produced plentifully, ¹⁷and he thought to himself, 'What shall I do, for I have nowhere to store my

crops?' ¹⁸And he said, 'I will do this: I will tear down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. ¹⁹And I will say to my soul, "Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry." ²⁰But God said to him, 'Fool! This night your soul is required of you, and the things you have prepared, whose will they be?' ²¹So is the one who lays up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God."

This is the Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to You, O Christ.**

Children's Message Please Be Seated

The Hymn "I Am Jesus' Little Lamb"

- J I am Jesus' little lamb, Ever glad at heart I am;
 For my Shepherd gently guides me, Knows my name and still provides me,
 Loves me ev'ry day the same, Even calls me by my name.
- J Day by day at home, away, Jesus is my staff and stay, When I hunger, Jesus feeds me, Into pleasant pastures leads me; When I thirst, He bids me go Where the quiet waters flow.
- ↓ Who so happy as I am, Even now the Shepherd's lamb?
 And when my short life is ended, By His angel host attended,
 He shall fold me to His breast, There within His arms to rest.

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 740-Text: Henrietta L. von Hayn 1724-82; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal 1941; Tune: Choral-Buch, Leipzig 1784; Setting: Ewald Weiss 1906-98; ©1984 Bavarian Lutheran Church; Used by permission; LSBHymnLicense.net #100012386.

Proclamation of the Word

"In What Direction Is Your Wealth?"

Luke 12:13–21

Response Hymn

"Beautiful Savior"

- Beautiful Savior, King of creation, Son of God and Son of Man!
 Truly I'd love Thee, Truly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
- J Fair are the meadows, Fair are the woodlands, Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, He makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.
- ↓ Fair is the sunshine, Fair is the moonlight, Bright the sparkling stars on high; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels in the sky.

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 537- Text: Munsterisch Gesangbuch, Munster, 1677, tr. Joseph A. Seiss 1823-1904 Tune: Silesian, 19th cent., setting: Service Book and Hymnal 1958; Public Domain.

Offering and Musical Offering

Prayer of the Church *Please Stand*

Each petition is concluded with the following:

Let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord's Prayer

Benediction

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

2 Corinthians 13:14

Amen.

Recessional Hymn Please Be Seated

"When Peace Like a River"

- 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 hath regarded my helpless estate And hath shed His own blood for my soul. ∼It...
- And, Lord, haste 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....

Lutheran Service Book, Hymn 763-Text: Horatio G. Spafford 1828-88; Tune: Philip P. Bliss 1838-76; Public Domain; LSBHymnLicense.net #100012386.

Postlude