Faith Lutheran Church LCMC

Hutchinson, MN
August 11, 2024 ~ 10:10 a.m.
Library Square
Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost
Season Color: Green

The Bread of Life John 6:35 Gathering Music: "Yes I Will"

I count on one thing, the same God that never fails will not fail me now. You won't fail me now. In the waiting the same God who's never late is working all things out. You're working all things out.

Chorus: Yes I will lift You high in the lowest valley. Yes I will bless Your name. Yes I will sing for joy when my heart is heavy, all my days, yes I will.

For all my days. Yes I will.

I choose to praise, to glorify, glorify.

The name of all names that nothing can stand against. (repeat 3x) Chorus

CCLI Song # 7105442

"The Father's House"

Sometimes on this journey I get lost in my mistakes, What looks to me like weakness is a canvas for Your strength. My story isn't over, my story's just begun, failure won't define me 'Cause that's what my Father does. Failure won't define me 'Cause that's what my Father does.

Chorus: Oh lay your burdens down. Oh here in the Father's house. Check your shame at the door, cause it ain't welcome anymore Oh you're in the Father's house.

Arrival's not the endgame, the journey's where You are.
You never wanted perfect, You just wanted my heart.
And the story isn't over, if the story isn't good
Failure's never final when the Father's in the room.
Failure's never final when the Father's in the room.

Chorus

Prodigals come home the helpless find hope, love is on the move When the Father's in the room. Prison doors fling wide the dead come to life, love is on the move when the Father's in the room. Miracles take place the cynical find faith, love is breaking through When the Father's in the room. Jericho walls are quaking, Strongholds now are shaking, love is breaking through. When the Father's in the room love is breaking through When the Father's in the room.

Chorus

CCLI Song # 7135153

Greeting/Announcements

Song "Holy Water"

God, I'm on my knees again. God, I'm begging please again I need you. Oh, I need you.

Walking down these desert roads, water for my thirsty soul I need you. Oh, I need you.

Your forgiveness is like sweet, sweet honey on my lips Like the sound of a symphony to my ears. Like Holy water on my skin.

Dead man walking, slave to sin. I wanna know about being born again. I need you, Oh, God, I need you.

So, take me to the riverside, Take me under, baptize. I need you. Oh, God I need you.

Your forgiveness is like sweet, sweet honey on my lips Like the sound of a symphony to my ears. Like holy water on my skin.

I don't wanna abuse your grace, God, I need it every day.

It's the only thing that ever really makes me wanna change. Repeat 2x

Your forgiveness is like sweet, sweet honey on my lips, yes, it is. Like the sound of a symphony to my ears. It's like holy water.

Your forgiveness is like sweet, sweet honey on my lips. Like the sound of a symphony on my ears, It's like holy water on my skin. It's like holy water on my skin. It's like holy water.

CCLI Song #7136448

Brief Order for Confession and Forgiveness

P: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you and worthily magnify your holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

P: If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our sins, God who is faithful and just will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Silence for reflection and self-examination.

P: Most merciful God.

C: We confess that we are in bondage to sin and cannot free ourselves. 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. 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.

P: Almighty God, in his mercy, has given his Son to die for us and, for his sake, forgives us all our sins. As a fellow member of the priesthood of all believers and by the authority of Jesus Christ I therefore declare to you the entire forgiveness of all your sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

Prayer of the Day

Almighty and everlasting God, you are always more ready to hear than we are to pray, and to give more than we either desire or deserve. Pour upon us the abundance of your mercy, forgiving us those things of which our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things for which we are not worthy to ask, except through the merit of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

"Lord I Need You"

Lord I come, I confess, bowing here I find my rest And without You I fall apart. You're the one that guides my heart,

Chorus: Lord I need You, oh I need You. Ev'ry hour I need You. My one defense. my righteousness, oh, God how I need You.

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more. Where grace is found is where You are. And where You are Lord I am free. Holiness is Christ in me.

Where You are Lord I am free. Holiness is Christ in me.

Chorus x2

So teach my song to rise to You when temptation comes my way. And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You. Jesus You're my hope and stay. And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You. Jesus You're my hope and stay.

Chorus

CCLI Song # 5925687

First Reading: I Kings 19:1-8

Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and how he had killed all the prophets with the sword. Then Jezebel sent a messenger to Elijah, saying, "So may the gods do to me, and more also, if I do not make your life like the life of one of them by this time tomorrow." Then he was afraid; he got up and fled for his life, and came to Beersheba, which belongs to Judah; he left his servant there. But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a solitary broom tree. He asked that he might die: "It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life, for I am no better than my ancestors." Then he lay down under the broom tree and fell asleep. Suddenly an angel touched him and said to him, "Get up and eat." He looked, and there at his head was a cake baked on hot stones, and a jar of water. He ate and drank, and lay down again.

The angel of the Lord came a second time, touched him, and said, "Get up and eat, otherwise the journey will be too much for you." He got up, and ate and drank; then he went in the strength of that food forty days and forty nights to Horeb the mount of God.

L: The Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Second Reading: Ephesians 4:17-5:2

Now this I affirm and insist on in the Lord: you must no longer live as the Gentiles live, in the futility of their minds. They are darkened in their understanding, alienated from the life of God because of their ignorance and hardness of heart. They have lost all sensitivity and have abandoned themselves to licentiousness, greedy to practice every kind of impurity. That is not the way you learned Christ! For surely you have heard about him and were taught in him, as truth is in Jesus. You were taught to put away your former way of life, your old self, corrupt and deluded by its lusts, and to be renewed in the spirit of your minds, and to clothe yourselves with the new self, created according to the likeness of God in true righteousness and holiness. So then, putting away falsehood, let all of us speak the truth to our neighbors, for we are members of one another. Be angry but do not sin; do not let the sun go down on your anger, and do not make room for the devil. Thieves must give up stealing; rather let them labor and work honestly with their own hands, so as to have something to share with the needy. Let no evil talk come out of your mouths, but only what is useful for building up, as there is need, so that your words may give grace to those who hear. And do not grieve the Holy Spirit of God, with which you were marked with a seal for the day of redemption. Put away from you all bitterness and wrath and anger and wrangling and slander, together with all malice, and be kind to one another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, as God in Christ has forgiven you.

Therefore be imitators of God, as beloved children, and live in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us, a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God.

L: The Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

The Gospel Acclamation: "Alleluia"

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia to you alone. Lord, to whom shall we go? You alone have the words of eternal life. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, to you alone.

Gospel Reading: John 6:35-51

Jesus said to them, "I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. But I said to you that you have seen me and yet do not believe. Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me, that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father, that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day." Then the Jews began to complain about him because he said, "I am the bread that came down from heaven." They were saying, "Is not this Jesus, the son of Joseph, whose father and mother we know? How can he now say, 'I have come down from heaven'?" Jesus answered them, "Do not complain among yourselves. No one can come to me unless drawn by the Father who sent me; and I will raise that person up on the last day. It is written in the prophets, 'And they shall all be taught by God.' Everyone who has heard and learned from the Father comes to me. Not that anyone has seen the Father except the one who is from God; he has seen the Father. Very truly, I tell you, whoever believes has eternal life. I am the bread of life. Your ancestors ate the manna in the wilderness, and they died. This is the bread that comes down from heaven, so that one may eat of it and not die. I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats of this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh."

Sermon "Really? Really!" Pastor Scott Grorud

Song "Run To The Father"

I've carried a burden for too long on my own, I wasn't created to bear it alone. I hear Your invitation to let it all go, I see it now. I'm laying it down and I know that I need You.

Chorus: I run to the Father, I fall into grace, I'm done with the hiding, no reason to wait. My heart needs a surgeon, my soul needs a friend, so I'll run to the Father again and again and again and again. Oh, oh, again and again and again and again. Oh, oh, oh. Again and again.

You saw my condition, had a plan from the start.
Your Son for redemption, the price for my heart.
I don't have a context for that kind of love. I don't understand,
I can't comprehend. All I know is I need You.

Chorus

My heart has been in Your sights long before my first breath. Running into Your arms is running to life from death, I feel this rush deep in my chest. Your mercy is calling out; just as I am, You pull me in and I know I need You now.

Chorus

I run to the Father, I fall into grace, I'm done with the hiding, no reason to wait. My heart found a surgeon, my soul found a friend, so l'll run to the Father. Again and again and again and again.

CCLI Song # 7148126

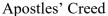
Service of Holy Baptism: Declan Eli Icenhower

son of Alexandria Rose Smith and the late Nicholas Andrew Icenhower Sponsors: Caridad Icenhower and Robert Pease

Reese Vicktoria Burkstrand and Aaron Dennis Burkstrand Jr.

children of Aaron Burkstrand and Alexandria Smith

Sponsors: Jason Carlson and Arianna Kask



I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary. He 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, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Welcome for the Newly Baptized

Pastor: God has made these new bothers and sister members of the priesthood we all share in Christ Jesus. We receive them with love and rejoice with them at their entrance into our fellowship.

Congregation: We welcome you into the Lord's family. We receive you as fellow members of the body of Christ, children of the same heavenly Father, and workers with us in the kingdom of God.

Offering: "A Thousand Hallelujahs"

Who else would rocks cry out to worship?

Whose glory taught the stars to shine?

Perhaps creation longs to have the words to sing, but this joy is mine.

Chorus: With a thousand hallelujahs we magnify Your name.

You alone deserve the glory, the honor and the praise. Lord Jesus this song is forever Yours. A thousand hallelujahs And a thousand more. Who else would die for our redemption?

Whose resurrection means I'll rise? There isn't time enough to sing of all You've done but I have eternity to try.

Chorus

Praise to the Lord, to the Lamb, to the King of heaven Praise for He rose, now He reigns, we will sing forever.

Repeat / Chorus
CCLI Song # 7190270

Offertory Response: "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow"

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holv Ghost. Amen.

LBW #565 Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711 Tune; Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-1561

Prayers of the Church

Words of Institution

The Lord's Prayer

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.

Communion Songs: "King Of My Heart"

Let the King of my heart be the mountain where I run, the fountain I drink from. Oh, He is my song. Let the King of my heart be the shadow where I hide, the ransom for my life. Oh, He is my song.

Chorus: You are good, good, oh. (repeat 4x)

Let the King of my heart be the wind inside my sails, the anchor in the waves. Oh, He is my song. Let the King of my heart be the fire inside my veins, the echo of my days. Oh, He is my song. *Chorus*

You're never gonna let, never gonna let me down. (repeat 4x) Chorus

When the night is holding on to me God is holding on. (repeat)

CCLI Song # 7046145

"Highlands (Song Of Ascent)"

Oh how high would I climb mountains if the mountains were where You hide. Oh how far I'd scale the valleys if You graced the other side. Oh how long have I chased rivers from lowly seas to where they rise against the rush of grace descending from the source of its supply. 'Cause in the highlands and the heartache You're neither more or less inclined.

I would search and stop at nothing, You're just not that hard to find.

Chorus: Oh I will praise You on the mountain, I will praise You when the mountain's in my way. You're the summit where my feet are so I will praise You in the valleys all the same. No less God within the shadows, no less faithful when the night leads me astray. You're the heaven where my heart is. In the highlands and the heartache all the same.

Oh how far beneath Your glory does Your kindness extend the path? From where Your feet rest on the sunrise to where You sweep the sinner's past. And Oh how fast would You come running if just to shadow me through the night, trace my steps through all my failure and walk me out the other side. For who could dare ascend that mountain, that valleyed hill called Calvary, but for the One I call Good Shepherd, who like a lamb was slain for me.

Chorus

Whatever I walk through, wherever I am, Your Name can move mountains Wherever I stand. And if ever I walk through the valley of death I'll sing through the shadows my song of ascent. My song of ascent, whoa, whoa. My song of ascent, whoa, whoa. From the gravest of all valleys come the pastures we call grace. A mighty river flowing upwards from a deep but empty grave.

CCLI Song # 7122399

Benediction

Sending Song "You Are My Vision"

You are my vision O King of my heart, nothing else satisfies, only You Lord. You are my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping, Your presence my light.

You are my wisdom, You are my true word. I ever with You and You with me Lord. You're my great Father and I'm Your true son, You dwell inside me, together we're one.

You are my battle-shield, sword for the fight. You are my dignity, You're my delight. You're my soul's shelter and You're my high tower. Come raise me heavenward O Power of my power.

I don't want riches or man's empty praise, You're my inheritance now and always. You and You only the first in my heart. High King of heaven, my treasure You are.

High King of heaven when victory's won. May I reach heaven's joy O bright heaven's Son. Heart of my own heart whatever befall. Still be my vision O Ruler of all.

Eleanor Henrietta Hull; Mary Elizabeth Byrne; Rend Collective 2011 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

"What Does This Mean?"

- 1. Why do human reason and logic pose such an obstacle to faith for many people?
- 2. How do today's Bible readings reinforce that skepticism about faith?
- 3. How can Christians make the case that the Gospel is trustworthy?
- 4. What does it mean for you that the Gospel really is true?

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