



**Pastors: Reverend Micah Krey**

**Rev. David Asendorf**

**Pastor Emeritus:**

**Rev. Sarah Garrett Krey**

**Musicians: Sid Meier**

**Rev. G. Edward Whetstone**

**Greg Lauer**

**Mary Miller**

**Alex Tragert**

**Prelude**

**"O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing "  
Salem Ringers**

**Carl G, Glasser, 1784-1829  
arr. Cathy Moglebust (ASCAP)**

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Confession**

Blessed be the holy Trinity, one God,  
whose steadfast love is everlasting,  
whose faithfulness endures from generation to generation.

**Amen.**

Trusting in the mercy of God, let us confess our sin.

*Silence is kept for reflection.*

Reconciling God,

**we confess that we do not trust your abundance,  
and we deny your presence in our lives.**

**We place our hope in ourselves  
and rely on our own efforts.**

**We fail to believe that you provide enough for all.**

**We abuse your good creation for our own benefit.**

**We fear difference and do not welcome others  
as you have welcomed us.**

**We sin in thought, word, and deed.**

**By your grace, forgive us;**

**through your love, renew us;**

**and in your Spirit, lead us;**

**so that we may live and serve you in newness of life. Amen.**

Beloved of God,

by the radical abundance of divine mercy

we have peace with God through ☩ Christ Jesus,

through whom we have obtained grace upon grace.

Our sins are forgiven.

Let us live now in hope.

For hope does not disappoint, because God's love has been poured into our hearts  
through the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

## Hymn

## "Gather Us In"



1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing, now is the dark - ness  
 2 We are the young, our lives are a mys - t'ry, we are the old who  
 3 Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter, here we will take the  
 4 Not in the dark of build-ings con - fin - ing, not in some heav - en,



van - ished a - way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings  
 yearn for your face; we have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,  
 bread of new birth, here you shall call your sons and your daugh - ters,  
 light years a - way— here in this place the new light is shin - ing,



brought here to you in the light of this day.  
 called to be light to the whole hu - man race.  
 call us a - new to be salt for the earth.  
 now is the king - dom, and now is the day.



Gath-er us in, the lost and for - sak - en, gath-er us in, the  
 Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty, gath-er us in, the  
 Give us to drink the wine of com-pas - sion, give us to eat the  
 Gath-er us in and hold us for - ev - er, gath-er us in and



blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en,  
 proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low - ly,  
 bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion  
 make us your own; gath-er us in, all peo - ples to - geth - er,



we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.  
 give us the cour - age to en - ter the song.  
 lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.  
 fire . . of love in our flesh and our bone.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: GATHER US IN, Marty Haugen

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## Greeting

### Prayer of the Day

Let us pray together: **Faithful God, most merciful judge, you care for your children with firmness and compassion. By your Spirit nurture us who live in your kingdom, that we may be rooted in the way of your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.**

### Reading      Romans 8:12-25

<sup>12</sup>So then, brothers and sisters, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh—<sup>13</sup>for if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. <sup>14</sup>For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. <sup>15</sup>For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” <sup>16</sup>it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, <sup>17</sup>and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him.

<sup>18</sup>I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. <sup>19</sup>For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; <sup>20</sup>for the creation was subjected to futility, not of its own will but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope <sup>21</sup>that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and will obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. <sup>22</sup>We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labor pains until now; <sup>23</sup>and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. <sup>24</sup>For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? <sup>25</sup>But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Word of God, Word of Life

**Thanks be to God**

### Psalm 69:7-18

<sup>11</sup>Teach me your way, O LORD, and I will walk in your truth;  
give me an undivided heart to revere your name.

<sup>12</sup>**I will thank you, O Lord my God, with all my heart,  
and glorify your name forevermore.**

<sup>13</sup>For great is your love toward me;  
you have delivered me from the pit of death.

<sup>14</sup>**The arrogant rise up against me, O God, and a band of violent people seeks my life;  
they have not set you before their eyes.**

<sup>15</sup>But you, O Lord, are gracious and full of compassion,  
slow to anger, and full of kindness and truth.

<sup>16</sup>**Turn to me and have mercy on me;  
give your strength to your servant, and save the child of your handmaid.**

<sup>17</sup>**Show me a sign of your favor, so that those who hate me may see it and be | put to shame;  
because you, LORD, have helped me and comforted me.**

The Gospel according to Matthew. **Glory to you, O Lord.**

<sup>24</sup> Jesus put before the crowds another parable: "The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; <sup>25</sup> but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. <sup>26</sup> So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. <sup>27</sup> And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, 'Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?' <sup>28</sup> He answered, 'An enemy has done this.' The slaves said to him, 'Then do you want us to go and gather them?' <sup>29</sup> But he replied, 'No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. <sup>30</sup> Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.' "

<sup>36</sup> Then he left the crowds and went into the house. And his disciples approached him, saying, "Explain to us the parable of the weeds of the field." <sup>37</sup> He answered, "The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; <sup>38</sup> the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, <sup>39</sup> and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. <sup>40</sup> Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. <sup>41</sup> The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, <sup>42</sup> and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. <sup>43</sup> Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!"

The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ**

## Children's Message

### Sermon

Pastor Micah Krey



# Hymn of the Day

## "We Plow The Fields and Scatter"



A - ra - mos nues-tros cam-pos, y lue-go el sem-bra-dor  
 1 We plow the fields and scat-ter the good seed on the land,  
 2 You on-ly are the mak-er of all things near and far.  
 3 We thank you, our cre-a-tor, for all things bright and good,



en e-llos la si-mien-te es-par-ce con a-mor.  
 but it is fed and wa-tered by God's al-might-y hand,  
 You paint the way-side flow-er, you light the eve-ning star.  
 the seed-time and the har-vest, our life, our health, our food.



Mas es de Dios la ma-no que la ha-ce ger-mi-nar,  
 who sends the snow in win-ter, the warmth to swell the grain,  
 The winds and waves o-bey you, by you the birds are fed;  
 No gifts have we to of-fer for all your love im-parts



ca-lor y llu-via dan-do a to-dos por i-gual.  
 the breez-es and the sun-shine, and soft re-fresh-ing rain.  
 much more to us, your chil-dren, you give our dai-ly bread.  
 but what you most would trea-sure—our hum-ble, thank-ful hearts.

2 *El hacedor supremo  
 de cuanto existe es él.  
 Su aroma da a las flores  
 y a las abejas miel.  
 Las aves alimenta,  
 de peces puebla el mar,  
 y da a las gentes todas  
 el cotidiano pan.*

3 *Mil gracias, Dios, te damos  
 por cuanto bien nos das:  
 las flores y los frutos,  
 salud, la vida y pan.  
 No hay con qué paguemos  
 lo que nos da tu amor,  
 más que nuestro sincero  
 y humilde corazón.*

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1740–1815; English tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1817–1878, alt.;  
 Spanish tr. Ernesto Barocio, 1866–1948  
 Music: Luis Olivieri, b. 1937  
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SAN FERNANDO  
 7676D

**Prayers of the People**

**Peace**

**Offering**

**Offertory**

**“Build Your Kingdom Here”**

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**Offering Prayer**

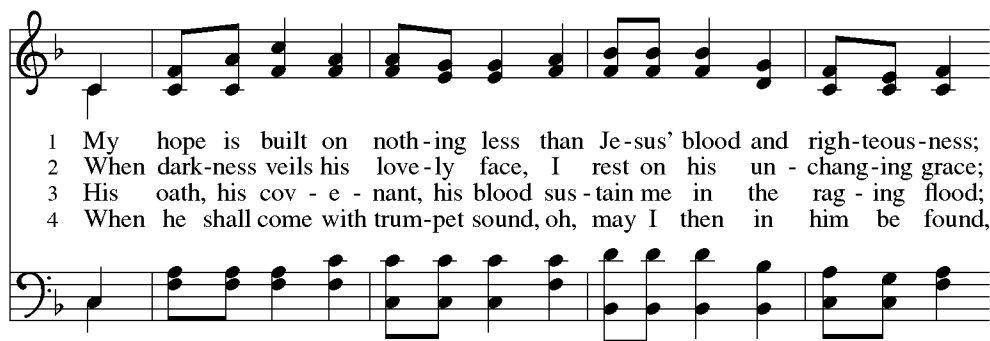
**Lord’s Prayer**

**Benediction**

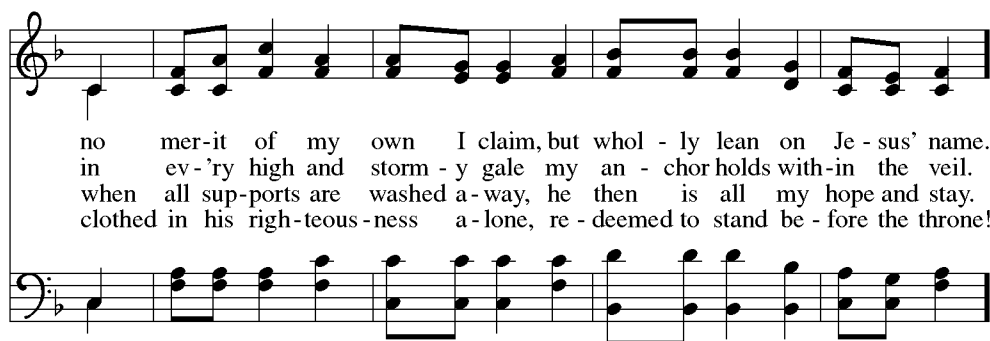


## Closing Hymn

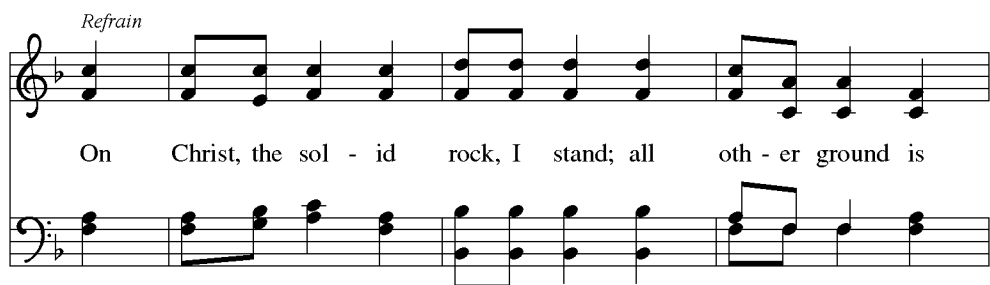
### "My Hope is Built on Nothing Less"



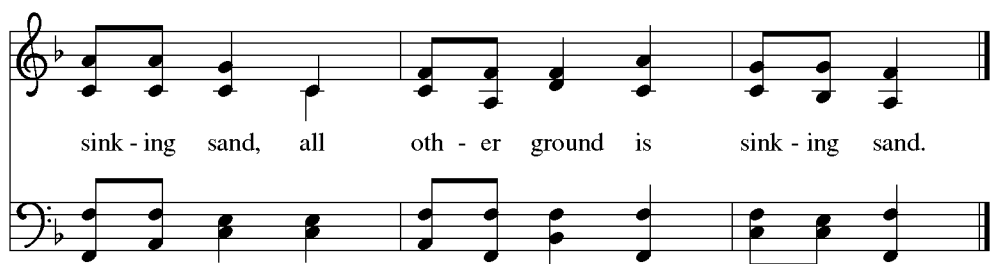
1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness;  
2 When dark-ness veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un - chang-ing grace;  
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sus - tain me in the rag - ing flood;  
4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, oh, may I then in him be found,



no mer-it of my own I claim, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
in ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale my an - chor holds with-in the veil.  
when all sup-ports are washed a-way, he then is all my hope and stay.  
clothed in his righ-teous-ness a-lone, re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!



*Refrain*  
On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Text: Edward Mote, 1797–1874, alt.  
Music: THE SOLID ROCK, William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

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## Sending

## Postlude

### "Praise Him! Praise Him!"

Mary Miller, Piano

Chester G. Allen, 1838-1878

Arr. Mark HAYes

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