

Order of Worship
August 27th, 2023 ~ 13th Sunday after Pentecost

Prelude

Welcome, Announcements, and Peace

Call to Worship

Praise God for the Lord who loves,
Praise God for the Lord who cares.
In the midst of my weakness
When I am lost
Unable to find
Even myself,
There is One who seeks
One who finds the lost
And rejoices in the correction of our folly.
Rejoices with the angels
Rejoices with song
Rejoices for us
And with us.
Rejoice and be glad,
For that which was lost has been found. Amen.

~ Pastor Dan's Grace Notes (adapted)

Hymn of Praise

All That I Am
WS #18

Chorus

All that I am I lay before You
All I possess Lord I confess
Is nothing without You
Saviour and King I now
enthroned You
Take my life My living sacrifice
to You

Verse 1

Lord be the strength within my
weakness
Be the supply in ev'ry need
That I may prove Your promises
to me

Faithful and true in word and
deed

Chorus

All that I am I lay before You
All I possess Lord I confess
Is nothing without You
Saviour and King I now
enthroned You
Take my life My living sacrifice
to You

Verse 2

Into Your hands I place the
future

The past is nailed to Calvary
That I may live in resurrection
power
No longer I but Christ in me

Chorus

All that I am I lay before You
All I possess Lord I confess
Is nothing without You
Saviour and King I now
enthroned You
Take my life My living sacrifice
to You

Opening Prayer

God, it was said of the Prodigal Son that he “came to himself.”
Help us to wake up to ourselves, and to You.
Set us free from the illusion of trying to be perfect
so that we might be more fully human.
Help us not to chase after an imaginary life,
but to find satisfaction in our real lives.
And turn us away from our self-rejection
so that we might see Your arms open in welcome. **Amen.**

~ written by Ann Siddall

Special Music

Prodigal
Mark Hall

Scripture Reading

The Gospel of Luke, chapter 15, verses 11-32 **Revised Standard Version**

11 And he said, “There was a man who had two sons; 12 and the younger of them said to his father, ‘Father, give me the share of property that falls to me.’ And he divided his living between them. 13 Not many days later, the younger son gathered all he had and took his journey into a far country, and there he squandered his property in loose living. 14 And when he had spent everything, a great famine arose in that country, and he began to be in want. 15 So he went and joined himself to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him into his fields to feed swine. 16 And he would gladly have fed on the pods that the swine ate; and no one gave him anything. 17 But when he came to himself he said, ‘How many of my father’s hired servants have bread enough and to spare, but I perish here with hunger! 18 I will arise and go to my father, and I will say to him, “Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; 19 I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me as one of your hired servants.”’ 20 And he arose and came to his father. But while he was yet at a distance, his father saw him and had compassion, and ran and embraced him and kissed him. 21 And the son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.’ 22 But the father said to his servants, ‘Bring quickly the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet; 23 and bring the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and make merry; 24 for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.’ And they began to make merry. 25 “Now his elder son was in the field; and as he came and drew near to the house, he heard music and dancing. 26 And he called one of the servants and asked what this meant. 27 And he said to him, ‘Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fatted calf, because he has received him safe and sound.’ 28 But he was angry and refused to go in. His father came out and entreated him, 29 but he answered his father, ‘Lo, these many years I have served you, and I never disobeyed your command; yet you never gave me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends. 30 But when this son of yours came, who has devoured your living with harlots, you killed for him the fatted calf!’ 31 And he said to him, ‘Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. 32 It was fitting to make merry and be glad, for this your brother was dead, and is alive; he was lost, and is found.’”

The Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Sermon

The Lost Son in All of Us
Rev. Dr. Mike Attas

Pastoral Prayer

Prayers of the People

Offertory

Heart of God

Zach Williams, Ethan Hulse and Jonathan Smith

Doxology

**Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye heav'nly host
Praise Father Son and Holy Ghost
Amen**

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Thomas Ken

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Communion

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. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Closing Hymn

The Love Of God

RH #157

Verse 1

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever
tell
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches to the lowest hell
The guilty pair bowed down
with care
God gave His Son to win
His erring child He reconciled
And pardoned from his sin

Chorus

O love of God how rich and
pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
The saints and angels song

Verse 2

When years of time shall pass

away

And earthly thrones and
kingdoms fall
When men who here refuse to
pray
On rocks and hills and
mountains call
God's love so sure shall still
endure
All measureless and strong
Redeeming grace to Adam's
race
The saints and angels song

Chorus

O love of God how rich and
pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
The saints and angels song

Verse 3

Could we with ink the ocean fill
And were the skies of
parchment made
Were every stalk on earth a
quill
And every man a scribe by
trade
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry
Nor could the scroll contain the
whole
Though stretched from sky to
sky

Chorus

O love of God how rich and
pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
The saints and angels song

Frederick Martin Lehman, Meir Ben Isaac Nehorai

CCLI Song #18448

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Closing Prayer

God, you have recklessly given us your love:
may we spread it wantonly, give it all away,
spend it on the unlovely, waste it on the unworthy.
May we set aside our pride and practice delight.
May we claim again the siblings we have spurned,
and gladly celebrate those we have excluded.
May we offer hospitality to the unlovely,
forgive where it is unwarranted,
and love when it is unreasonable.
May we know your joy,
your giving, dancing, feasting, running, embracing joy,
now and always.
Amen.

~ By Steve Garnaas-Holmes (adapted)

Blessing

Postlude

Our love in action now begins

This Sunday's Special Music is brought to you by
Micha Schoepe & Paul Dankers.

Thank you to all of this Sunday's volunteers!

Altar – Sue de Campo

9am

Greeters – Sherri and Dean Goodwin

Scripture and Prayers – Sherri Goodwin

10:30am

Greeters – Bonnie and Mike Daniels

Scripture Reader – Susan Kelly-Crowley

For current events, visit the "current events" drop down via the CALENDAR tab on our website, or sign up to receive our weekly newsletter email via the "newsletter sign-up" dropdown under the CONTACT tab at www.snowmasschapel.org.