

Prelude - Morning Has Broken #556 (red hymnal), not in green hymnal, vs. 1 & 3

1. Morning has broken like the first morning; blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!
3. Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning, born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning, God's recreation of the new day!

Welcome

Confession and Forgiveness

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.**

All Are Welcome

Chorus: All are welcome friend and stranger at the banquet of the Savior, All are welcome, All are welcome here.

1. From the woman who comes crying, leaving tears at Jesus' feet, to the man who knows the right way but cannot see. *Chorus*
2. From the ones who feel forgotten, those who sense their place is gone, to the ones who live in hunger, here you belong. *Chorus*
3. Go into the streets and cities, to the farms and families, tell about the splendid table, God's mercy. *Chorus*

Prayer of the Day

Glorious God, your generosity waters the world with goodness, and you cover creation with abundance. Awaken in us a hunger for the food that satisfies both body and spirit, and with this food fill all the starving world; through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

Gospel: Matthew 14:13-21

¹³Now when Jesus heard [about the beheading of John the Baptist], he withdrew from there in a boat to a deserted place by himself. But when the crowds heard it, they followed him on foot from the towns. ¹⁴When he went ashore, he saw a great crowd; and he had compassion for them and cured their sick. ¹⁵When it was evening, the disciples came to him and said, "This is a deserted place, and the hour is now late; send the crowds away so that they may go into the villages and buy food for themselves." ¹⁶Jesus said to them, "They need not go away; you give them something to eat." ¹⁷They replied, "We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish." ¹⁸And he said, "Bring them here to me."

¹⁹Then he ordered the crowds to sit down on the grass. Taking the five loaves and the two fish, he looked up to heaven, and blessed and broke the loaves, and gave them to the disciples, and the disciples gave them to the crowds. ²⁰And all ate and were filled; and they took up what was left over of the broken pieces, twelve baskets full. ²¹And those who ate were about five thousand men, besides women and children.

Sermon

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound #779 (red hymnal), #448 (green), vs. 1 & 3

1. Amazing grace! – how sweet the sound – that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.
3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come; 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

Prayers

Holy Communion

Post Communion Blessing

This Is My Father's World #824 (red hymnal), #554 (green), vs. 1 & 3

1. This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the wonders wrought.
3. This is my Father's world; oh, let me not forget that, though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father's world; why should my heart be sad? The Lord is king, let heaven ring; God reigns, let earth be glad!

Benediction

Announcements

Postlude – Shall We Gather at the River #423 (red hymnal), not in green hymnal, vs. 1 & 2

1. Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod, with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God? Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river; gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.
2. On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray, we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day. Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river; gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.