



The Fifth Sunday after Pentecost
Sunday + July 5, 2020

MINNEAPOLIS AREA SYNOD WORSHIP

———— GATHERING ————

WELCOME

Bishop Ann Svennungsen

SPOKEN WORD

Hold On

Joe Davis, Imani Waters

All of my songs, prayers, and positive vibes
Can't dry the eyes of the mama who cries,
'Cuz The violence in the skies can't make her son rise!
Too many times he's been tried, persecuted, and crucified!
Why does it feel like these rivers of justice must have run dry?
We don't know who to trust, can't tell the truth from the lies.
When grieving the loss of life we still can't decide
Who lacks humanity or whose humanity is denied?

Hold On Chorus (repeating the words "hold on")

Why are our dark faces stargazing
Searching for our savior
To start healing the hurt and stop the heart breaking?
To save you and me when detained in a mental state penitentiary?
We've been debased to a base meant to be homeless and hopeless
And prone to starvation
And laid in a bed of cardboard and cold hard pavement!
We try to do right with nothing left but desperation,
We feel forsaken, lost, and naked in a place of desperation
Like a dessert wasteland, a lame man lamenting, restlessly wrestling, questioning if
we'll ever get restoration!
Impatiently waiting for rescuing yet oppressed we press painstakingly through the
aching pain we're plagued with!
Chasing the same worthless circle is draining, frustrating—

It's not just complaining when there's hyperventilation,
When our lungs are simply stretching, straining for the breath to sustain them,
We care less about reparations and systemic reformation when the birth pangs of
death are banging at our chest the only help thy really helps is direct resuscitation!

Hold On Chorus

I'm too tired to sleep.
My eyes are cried out,
They're too dry to weep.
More of my strength seems to die every week
And I wanna scream every time that I speak.
But we gotta Hold On...

Hold On Chorus

Hold on my people, hold on
Be strong my people, be strong
Keep on my people, keep on
It won't be long until our kingdom comes

Hold on my people, hold on
Be strong my people, be strong
Keep on my people, keep on
It won't be long until our freedom comes

CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

Bishop Ann Svenningsen,
Rev. Craig Pederson

All may make the sign of the cross, the sign marked at baptism, as the presiding minister begins.

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.

Reconciling God, we thank you for making one human family of all the peoples of
the earth and for creating the wonderful diversity of all the cultures. Enrich our lives
by ever-widening circles of communion with one another. We confess our failures to
love and seek justice; we confess the sin of racism.

Silence is kept for reflection.

We have assigned the notion of race to human beings created in God's own divine
image. We have judged God's beautiful diversity by our flawed and artificial
standards.

We cry out to you, **Forgive us, O God**

We have accepted practices in our church and society that privilege whiteness over
diversity and equity. We have been complicit in how racism continues to exclude
and harm people of color.

We cry out to you, **Forgive us, O God**

We have been silent and apathetic in the face of racial intolerance and bigotry, both overt and subtle, public and private.

We cry out to you, **Forgive us, O God**

Take away the arrogance and hatred that infect our hearts; empower us to speak boldly for justice and truth; and help us to find that unity that is the fruit of righteousness

We cry out to you, **Grant us courage, Grant us wisdom, Grant us love.**

God, who is rich in mercy, loves us even when we were dead in sin, and made us alive together with Christ. By grace you have been saved. In the name of +Jesus Christ, your sins are forgiven. Almighty God strengthen you with power through the Holy Spirit, that you might walk in newness of life.

Amen.

GATHERING HYMN

Oh, I Woke Up This Morning

TFF 166

Oh I woke up this morning with my mind, and it was stayed, stayed on Jesus,
woke up this morning with my mind, and it was stayed, stayed on Jesus,
woke up this morning with my mind, and it was stayed, stayed on Jesus,
hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Can't hate your neighbor in your mind, when you keep it stayed, stayed on Jesus,
Can't hate your neighbor in your mind, when you keep it stayed, stayed on Jesus,
Can't hate your neighbor in your mind, when you keep it stayed, stayed on Jesus,
hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Makes you love ev'rybody with your mind, when you keep it stayed, stayed on Jesus,
love ev'rybody with your mind, when you keep it stayed, stayed on Jesus,
love ev'rybody with your mind, when you keep it stayed, stayed on Jesus,
hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Rev. Richard Magnus

You are great, O God, and greatly to be praised. You have made us for yourself, and our hearts are restless until they rest in you. Grant that we may believe in you, call upon you, know you, and serve you, through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

Amen.



CHILDREN'S SERMON

Rev. John Hulden

FIRST READING

Meghan Olsen Biebighauser

Romans 7:15-25a

Life captive to sin is a catch-22 existence in which we know good but do not do it and do things we know to be wrong. Through Jesus Christ, God has set us free from such a futile existence.

¹⁵I do not understand my own actions. For I do not do what I want, but I do the very thing I hate. ¹⁶Now if I do what I do not want, I agree that the law is good. ¹⁷But in fact it is no longer I that do it, but sin that dwells within me. ¹⁸For I know that nothing good dwells within me, that is, in my flesh. I can will what is right, but I cannot do it. ¹⁹For I do not do the good I want, but the evil I do not want is what I do. ²⁰Now if I do what I do not want, it is no longer I that do it, but sin that dwells within me.

²¹So I find it to be a law that when I want to do what is good, evil lies close at hand. ²²For I delight in the law of God in my inmost self, ²³but I see in my members another law at war with the law of my mind, making me captive to the law of sin that dwells in my members. ²⁴Wretched man that I am! Who will rescue me from this body of death? ^{25a}Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord!

GOSPEL READING

Rev. Kelly Chatman

Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30

Jesus chides people who find fault with both his ministry and that of John the Baptist. He thanks God that wisdom and intelligence are not needed to receive what God has to offer.

[Jesus spoke to the crowd saying:] ¹⁶"To what will I compare this generation? It is like children sitting in the marketplaces and calling to one another,

¹⁷'We played the flute for you, and you did not dance;
we wailed, and you did not mourn.'

¹⁸For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, 'He has a demon'; ¹⁹the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, 'Look, a glutton and a drunkard, a friend of tax collectors and sinners!' Yet wisdom is vindicated by her deeds."

²⁵At that time Jesus said, "I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; ²⁶yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. ²⁷All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

²⁸"Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. ²⁹Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. ³⁰For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

SERMON

Rev. Kelly Chatman



**Verse 1**

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light,
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Verse 3

When the darkness appears
and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Verse 2

When my way grows drear,
precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Emilie Bouvier, Kris Bjorke,
Eric Howard, Brenda Blackhawk

Called into unity with one another and the whole creation, let us pray for our shared world.

We pray for the church. Sustain us as we share your word. Embrace us as we struggle to find our common ground. Lift up leaders with powerful and prophetic voices. Free us from stagnant faith. Hear us, O God.

Your mercy is great.

We pray for the well-being of creation. Protect the air, water, and land from abuse and pollution. Free us from apathy in our care of creation and direct us toward sustainable living. Hear us, O God.

Your mercy is great.

We pray for the nations. Guide leaders in developing just policies and guide difficult conversations. Free us from partisanship that hinders relationship-building. Lead us to expansive love for our neighbor. Hear us, O God.

Your mercy is great.

We pray for all in need. For all who are tired, feeling despair, sick, or oppressed. Take their yoke upon you and ease their burdens. Give your consolation and free us from all that keeps us bound. Hear us, O God.

Your mercy is great.

We pray for the congregations of the Minneapolis Area Synod. Bless pastors, deacons, and congregational leaders. Energize children's ministry volunteers, church administrators, and those who maintain our buildings. Especially guide and strengthen us as the Covid pandemic keeps us from gathering together in beloved and familiar ways. Hear us, O God.

Your mercy is great.

Here other intercessions may be offered.

We give thanks for those who have died in faith. Welcome them into your eternal rest and comfort us in our grief until we are joined with them in new life. Hear us, O God.

Your mercy is great.

Receive these prayers, O God, and those too deep for words; through Jesus Christ our Savior.

Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

Emilie Bouvier

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
For ever and ever. Amen.

OFFERING

Better is One Day

Matt Redman, composer

Better is one day in Your courts
Better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

SPOKEN WORD

Raise Up

Joe Davis, Imani Waters

We must raise awareness
as well as raise funds,
so mothers and fathers can raise families, raise daughters and raise sons,
And stop racist police from raising their guns.

Dreams occurred not dreams deferred,
No more raisins in the sun.
Let me see you raise your fist if you'll raise your consciousness to make this change
come--
I'm talkin' 'bout a love so strong even the dead will raise up.

Chorus:
Raise up my eyes
Up to the hills, up to be healed
Wake up my mind, rising until the truth's revealed
What time is it?
It's time to raise up!
I can feel it in my heart, it's time to raise up.
What time is it?
It's time to wake up!
I can see it in my mind, it's time to wake up.



Are we ready for peace or
ready for war?
We crowned the King of Dreams with a head full of thorns.
A legend is born,
his words are like bread to the poor,
so live each line is like breath to a corpse.
Reversing effects of post mortem rigor mortise,
each verse a metaphor for metamorphosis,
a different motive and intent:
no Forbes Lists celebrity endorsement,
we working for a world in which ghettos don't exist.

Everyone is rich
when our souls glow from the gold within.
Been writin' since I could hold a pen,
notebook was my closest friend,
wrote poems in hopes homelessness and war would end.
I was so young, mind wide open then,
saw it all through a rose-colored lens until broken.
The look in your eyes gives me hope again
Dreams might be born again,
so let me hear the chorus when your voice comes in.

Chorus

Some raise their hands for the questions,
some raise their hands for the answers,
Who raises concern for the mother whose child was killed while raising their hands
up?
Who raises the taxes without raising the wages?
Will we raise our standard of education?
Will we raise our voices, raise the vibration?

If it takes a village to raise a child
what will it take to the raise the nation?

It's time to raise up.

———— SENDING ————

BLESSING

Bishop Ann Svennungsen

SENDING HYMN

Guide My Feet

TFF 153

Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race.
Guide my feet while I run this race
for I don't want to run this race in vain.

Hold my hand...

Stand by me...

Search my heart...



Go in peace. Christ is Risen!
Thanks be to God. Alleluia!

Please share the peace of Christ with others

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Spoken word	Joe Davis , Redeemer Lutheran Church; New City UMN, Minneapolis Imani Waters , Redeemer Lutheran Church, Minneapolis
Musicians	
Vocals	Alyssa Schwitzer , Redeemer Lutheran Church, Minneapolis
Vocals and drums	Traiveon Dunlap , Redeemer Lutheran Church, Minneapolis
Vocals	Emander Deward , Redeemer Lutheran Church, Minneapolis
Piano	Kent Goodroad , Salem English Lutheran Church, Minneapolis
Interpreters	Deacon Dorothy Sparks , Bread of Life Deaf Lutheran Church, Minneapolis Rev. Susan Masters , Gustavus Adolphus Lutheran Church, Minneapolis
Host congregation	
Pastor	Rev. Mark Schmid , St. Philip the Deacon Lutheran Church, Plymouth, Minnesota
Tech	Kate Sterner , St. Philip the Deacon Lutheran Church, Plymouth, Minnesota
Tech	Darin Nederhoff , St. Philip the Deacon Lutheran Church, Plymouth, Minnesota
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Minneapolis Area Synod
of the ELCA

*We work together so all experience **gracious invitation**
into **life-giving Christian community** and live in **just and healthy communities**.*

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