Parables: The Laborers in the Vineyard



Lent VI April 1, 2020

Our Mission is to nurture each other in God's Word and spread the Good News of Christ to all.

Opening Hymn What Grace Is This!

715

- 1 What grace is this! My Lord and King Has set his face to suffering. My God eternal dies to bring Eternal life to me.
- 2 What grace is this-That very God Would stoop to lift a cross of wood And walk a road of rock and blood, A sinner's road, for me.
- 3 What grace is this! Though Lord of all, He yields to Pontius Pilate's law And lets the Roman hammers draw A rush of blood for me.
- 4 What grace is this! Rude agonies! With common thieves he hangs and bleeds. The sinless Son bears each misdeed. He pays for all, for me.
- 5 What grace is this! Once wrapped in cloths And gently laid in manger-trough, He's taken, dead, from wretched cross And wrapped again for me.
- 6 What grace is this? How can it be? He wears this raw humility To lift me to eternity. Such grace-sweet grace-for me.

This hymn helps us recognize the nature of divine grace, which is entirely independent of anything we are or can offer to God. God's grace willingly acts on behalf of rebellious sinners, as especially displayed in the suffering and death of our Savior.

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M: O Lord, open my lips.

C: And my mouth shall declare your praise.

M: Hasten to save me, O God.

C: O Lord, come quickly to help me.

M: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

M: Lord God, you have brought us safely to this hour of evening prayer. We thank you for providing all that we need for body and life. Bless us who have gathered in your name. Forgive our sins. Speak to our hearts. Dispel our sorrows with the comfort of your Word, and receive our hymns of thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ, our living Savior, who reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

BE SEATED

Psalm 130 p. 114

Refrain

Remember your mercy, O Lord; remember your mercy and love.

Out of the depths I cry to <u>you</u>, O LORD;*
O Lord, <u>hear</u> my voice.

Let your ears be at<u>ten</u>tive* to my cry for <u>mer</u>cy.

If you, O LORD, kept a record of sins,*
O Lord, who could stand?

But with you there is forgiveness;* therefore you are feared.

Refrain

I wait for the LORD and in his Word I <u>put</u> my hope.*

My soul waits for the Lord more than

watchmen wait for the morning.

O Israel, put your hope <u>in</u> the LORD,* for with the LORD is unfailing love and with him is full redemption.

Glory be to the Father and <u>to</u> the Son* and to the Holy <u>Spir</u>it, as it was in the beginning,* is now, and will be forever. <u>A</u>men.

Refrain

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Psalm Prayer

M: God of might and compassion, open your ears to the prayers of your people, who wait for you. Do not leave us in the depths of our sins, but listen to your Church pleading for the fullness of your redemption; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

Passion History Lesson Six

Seasonal Response

All we like sheep have gone astray, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. By his wounds we are healed.

Sermon Hymn Christ, the Life of All the Living 114 (v. 1-5)

114 Christ, the Life of All the Living

- 1 Christ, the Life of all the living, Christ, the Death of death, our foe, Who, thyself for me once giving To the darkest depths of woe-Through thy suff'rings, death, and merit I eternal life inherit. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.
- 2 Thou, ah, thou hast taken on thee Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod; Pain and scorn were heaped upon thee, O thou sinless Son of God! Thus didst thou my soul deliver From the bonds of sin forever. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.
- 3 Thou hast borne the smiting only That my wounds might all be whole; Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely, Rest to give my weary soul; Yea, the curse of God enduring, Blessing unto me securing. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.
- 4 Heartless scoffers did surround thee, Treating thee with cruel scorn, And with piercing thorns they crowned thee. All disgrace thou, Lord, hast borne

That as thine thou mightest own me And with heav'nly glory crown me. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

5 Thou hast suffered men to bruise thee That from pain I might be free; Falsely did thy foes accuse thee-Thence I gain security. Comfortless thy soul did languish Me to comfort in my anguish. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

Text: Ernst C. Homburg, 1605-81, abr.; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, st. 1-2, 5, 7, alt.; Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, St. Louis, 1912, st. 3-4, 6.

Sermon Text Matthew 20:1-16

Sermon Parables: The Laborers in the Vineyard

1 Lord of the living harvest That ripens o'er the plain, Where angels soon will gather Their sheaves of golden grain, Accept our hands to labor, Our hearts to trust and love, And be with us to hasten Your kingdom from above.

2 As lab'rers in your vineyard, Lord, give us work to do, Content to bear the burden Of weary days for you, To ask no other wages When you will call us home Than to have shared the labor That makes your kingdom come.

3 Be with us, God the Father; Be with us, God the Son And God the Holy Spirit, Most blessed Three in One. Make us your faithful servants You rightly to adore, And fill us with your blessing Both now and evermore.

Text: John S. B. Monsell, 1811-75, abr., alt.

Offering

STAND

Prayers

Lord's Prayer

Prayer for Peace

M: Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from you. Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

Blessing

M: The grace of our Lord † Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C: Amen.

Closing Hymn Lord, Support Us All Day Long

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- 1 Lord, support us all day long, Guide and strengthen. Evening comes, the world is hushed, Shadows lengthen, Work is done, life's fevered pace Now has ended; Christ, to you, our final rest Is commended.
- 2 Be our light in darkness, Lord, Our defender; In your presence perils all Must surrender. Drive all dark satanic snares From each dwelling; Then, at peace, our hearts your praise Will be telling.
- 3 With your presence, Lord, draw near Those who labor Through the nighttime on behalf Of their neighbor. Grant them courage for each fear, Faithful caring: Your compassion and your love Truly sharing.
- 4 Gracious Lord, we give you thanks, Praise and bless you, As the giver of all good We confess you. This past day we now commit To your keeping And entrust to you the hours Of our sleeping.

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