

## Sunday Worship, November 15, 2020

### Open Song: "Come Lord Jesus"

Come Lord Jesus, come  
Come Lord Jesus, come

Come again to claim your own  
Come to reap what you have sown  
All creation weeps and groans for you

It's to you that we belong  
It's to you we lift our song  
How our spirits look and long for you

Like a thief in dead of night  
Come, our everlasting light  
Let your brilliance shame the brightest day

With your voice like endless seas  
Wielding swords and stars and keys  
Bring the nations to their knees, we pray

For though fitful is our flame  
You're from age to age the same  
Jesus, faithful is your name and true

So until the sun does rise  
Till your trumpets rend the skies  
Help us keep our restless eyes on you

### First Reading: Zephaniah 1:7, 12-15

Be silent before the Lord GOD!

For the day of the LORD is at hand;  
the LORD has prepared a sacrifice,  
he has consecrated his guests.

At that time I will search Jerusalem with lamps,  
and I will punish the people  
who rest complacently on their dregs,  
those who say in their hearts,  
"The LORD will not do good,  
nor will he do harm."

Their wealth shall be plundered,  
and their houses laid waste.

Though they build houses,  
they shall not inhabit them;  
though they plant vineyards,  
they shall not drink wine from them.

The great day of the LORD is near,  
near and hastening fast;

the sound of the day of the LORD is bitter,  
the warrior cries aloud there.  
That day will be a day of wrath,  
a day of distress and anguish,  
a day of ruin and devastation,  
a day of darkness and gloom,  
a day of clouds and thick darkness.

## Psalm 34

*Come, bless the Lord. Give thanks forevermore.  
Unto the Lord my praise I sing,  
God's goodness ever bless.  
The proud convictions of my soul  
Speak out God's righteousness.  
Come, bless the Lord. Give thanks forevermore.*

## 1 Thessalonians 5:1-5

Now concerning the times and the seasons, brothers and sisters, you do not need to have anything written to you. For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come like a thief in the night. When they say, "There is peace and security," then sudden destruction will come upon them, as

labor pains come upon a pregnant woman, and there will be no escape! But you, beloved, are not in darkness, for that day to surprise you like a thief; for you are all children of light and children of the day; we are not of the night or of darkness.

## Gospel: Matthew 25:14-30

Jesus said to the disciples, "For it is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them; to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away. The one who had received the five talents went off at once and traded with them, and made five more talents. In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. <sup>18</sup>But the one who had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master's money. After a long time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. Then the one who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I have made five more talents.' His master

said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.' And the one with the two talents also came forward, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have made two more talents.' His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.' Then the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saying, 'Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have

what is yours.' But his master replied, 'You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter? Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was my own with interest. So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with

the ten talents. For to all those who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance; but from those who have nothing, even what they have will be taken away. As for this worthless slave, throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.' "

## **HOD: "On Eagle's Wings"**

ELW #787

- 1 You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
who abide in this shadow for life,  
say to the Lord: "My refuge,  
my rock in whom I trust!"

### *Refrain*

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
bear you on the breath of dawn,  
make you to shine like the sun,  
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

- 2 The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
and famine will bring you no fear;  
under God's wings your refuge,  
with faithfulness your shield. *Refrain*
- 3 You need not fear the terror of the night,  
nor the arrow that flies by day;  
though thousands fall about you,  
near you it shall not come. *Refrain*
- 4 For to the angels God's given a command  
to guard you in all of your ways;  
upon their hands they will bear you up,  
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

## Sending Song: “When Peace Like a River”

ELW #785

- 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll,  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

### *Refrain*

It is well (it is well)  
with my soul, (with my soul,)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed his own blood for my soul. *Refrain*
- 3 He lives--oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;  
my sin, not in part, but the whole,  
is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*
- 4 Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;  
even so it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

From SundaysandSeasons.com. Copyright 2016 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License #SAS003468 New Revised Standard Version Bible, copyright 1989, division of Christian Education of the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America. Used by permission All rights reserved.

Reprinted with Permission by CCLI #280647 “Come Lord Jesus” ©2013 Dead Bird Theology (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.) CCLI #7004658

Reprinted with permission by OneLicense#A-710424: “All Night, All Day” Spiritual Arr. By Sandra Eithun Lorenz Pub.; “On Eagles Wings” Text: Michael Joncas, b. 1957 Text © 1979 OCP Publications, 5536 NE Hassalo, Portland, OR 97213. All rights reserved. Used by permission. “Psalm 34” Music by Hal Hopson © 2008 and lyrics by Michael Morgan © 1999 Birnamwood/MorningStar Music Publishers.

Public Domain: Gospel Acclamation “Celtic Alleluia”; “When Peace Like a River” by Horatio G. Spafford; “I’ve Got Peace Like a River” Folk Song Arr. By Tammy Waldrige Lorenze Pub.