



A Congregation of the
EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN
CHURCH IN AMERICA

We are a *Reconciling in Christ*
congregation, affirming the
diversity of God's children



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THE HOLY TRINITY



Mural at site of George Floyd's murder
Minneapolis, Minnesota
Photo by Xena Goldman

June 7, 2020

Followers of Jesus, sharing God's love with all...

an adventure for life!

THE ORDER OF WORSHIP

WE GATHER FOR WORSHIP

Prelude

Precious Lord

Welcome

LAMENT

Hymn

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,
2 When my way grows . . drear, pre-cious Lord. lin - ger near.

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
when my life is . . . al - most . . gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.

Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993
Music: George N. Allen, 1812–1877, adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey
Text and music © 1938, 1966 Unichappell Music Inc., admin. Hal Leonard Corp.

PRECIOUS LORD
Irregular



First Reading

Daniel 10:4-6, 9-12, 15-19 (The Message)

A reading from the book of Daniel

“On the twenty-fourth day of the first month I was standing on the bank of the great river, the Tigris. I looked up and to my surprise saw a man dressed in linen with a belt of pure gold around his waist. His body was hard and glistening, as if sculpted from a precious stone, his face radiant, his eyes bright and penetrating like torches, his arms and feet glistening like polished bronze, and his voice, deep and resonant, sounded like a huge choir of voices.

“I heard his voice. At the sound of it I fainted, fell flat on the ground, face in the dirt. A hand touched me and pulled me to my hands and knees.

“‘Daniel,’ he said, ‘man of quality, listen carefully to my message. And get up on your feet. Stand at attention. I’ve been sent to bring you news.’

“When he had said this, I stood up, but I was still shaking.

“‘Relax, Daniel,’ he continued, ‘don’t be afraid. From the moment you decided to humble yourself to receive understanding, your prayer was heard, and I set out to come to you.’

“While he was saying all this, I looked at the ground and said nothing. Then I was surprised by something like a human hand that touched my lips. I opened my mouth and started talking to the messenger: ‘When I saw you, master, I was terror-stricken. My knees turned to water. I couldn’t move. How can I, a lowly servant, speak to you, my master? I’m paralyzed. I can hardly breathe!’

“Then this humanlike figure touched me again and gave me strength. He said, ‘Don’t be afraid, friend. Peace. Everything is going to be all right. Take courage. Be strong.’

“Even as he spoke, courage surged up within me. I said, ‘Go ahead, let my master speak. You’ve given me courage.’”

Word of God, Word of Life

Thanks be to God.

Reflection

Hymn

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

3 When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws . . near,
and the day is . . . past and . . . gone,
at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand.
Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.



PRAISE

Psalm 8



Psalm tone reproduced from *Psalter for Worship Year C* © 2006 Augsburg Fortress.
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O | LORD our Lord,
how majestic is your name in | all the earth!—
you whose glory is chanted above the heavens out of the mouths of
in- | fants and children;
you have set up a fortress against your enemies, to silence the
foe | and avenger.

When I consider your heavens, the work | of your fingers,
the moon and the stars you have set | in their courses,
what are mere mortals that you should be mind- | ful of them,
human beings that you should | care for them?

Yet you have made them little less | than divine;
with glory and hon- | or you crown them.

**You have made them rule over the works | of your hands;
you have put all things un- | der their feet:**

all | flocks and cattle,
even the wild beasts | of the field,
the birds of the air, the fish | of the sea,
and whatever passes along the paths | of the sea.

O | LORD our Lord,
how majestic is your name in | all the earth!

Reflection

Musical Reflection

When Morning Gilds the Skies

PROMISE

Gospel

Matthew 28:16-20 (The Message, alt.)

The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew

Glory to you, O Lord.

When they learned that Jesus had been raised from the dead, the eleven disciples were on their way to Galilee, headed for the mountain where the risen Jesus had told the women to meet him. The moment they saw him they worshiped him. Some, though, held back, not sure about worship, about risking themselves totally.

Jesus, undeterred, went right ahead and gave his charge: "God authorized and commanded me to commission you: Go out and train everyone you meet, far and near, in this way of life, marking them by baptism in the threefold name: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Then instruct them in the practice of all I have commanded you. I'll be with you as you do this, day after day after day, right up to the end of the age."

The Gospel of the Lord

Praise to you, O Christ.

Reflection

Ministry of Music

Rain Down

Cortez/Carter

REFRAIN: Rain down, rain down, rain down your love on your people.
Rain down, rain down, rain down your love, God of Life.

Faithful and true is the word of our God,
All of God's works are so worthy of trust.
God's mercy falls on the just and the right;
full of God's love is the earth.

REFRAIN

We who revere and find hope in our God
live in the kindness and joy of God's wing.
God will protect us from darkness and death.
God will not leave us to starve.

REFRAIN

God of creation, we long for your truth;
you are the water of life for our thirst.
Grant that your love and your peace touch our hearts,
all of our hope lies in you.

REFRAIN

Apostles Creed

Let us confess our faith in the Triune God as expressed in these historic words:

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate
was crucified, died and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

Community Prayers

Let us pray....

Amen.

Included in our daily prayers are those with special needs or concerns:

Bebe McCoy, Robin Stokes, Lea Spang, recovering from surgery, Bonnie Hegreiness, Heidi Carman, Cora Marquez, Mary Kennedy, Kelly Scott, Diane Louangrath, Sue Baker, Julie Denniss' uncle Ed Stewart, Kevin Bailey's sister Kleta Childs, Kathie and Nancy Ehrich, Stan Heacock, Jeremy Davis, Amy DeLorenzo, Linda and Don Williams, Pamela Andrews, Val Farnham, Bebe McCoy's brother-in-law Walt, Brittany Parsons, Lynn Belhorn's mother Maryland Belhorn and friend MaryAnn, Laura Warren's brother Walter Hudson and his wife Jan, Bill Boys, Doretha Holland, Dolores Brannigan's husband Dave, Shirley and Jack Miller, Tom Comstock and family on the death of Tom's brother Greg.

Sharing the peace

The peace of Christ be with you always.

And also with you.

We take time to greet one another with words like Peace be with you.

WE SHARE HOLY COMMUNION

Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

Lift up your hearts.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

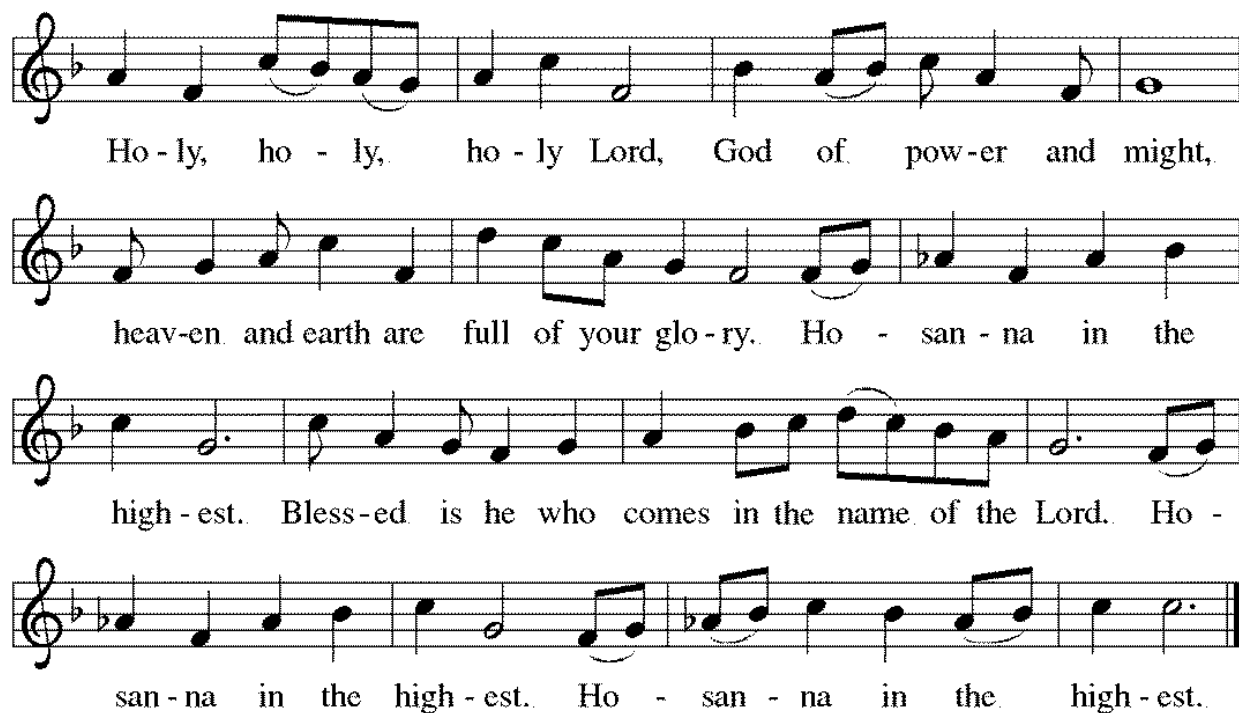
**And also with you.
We lift them to the Lord.**

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

In the beginning, the Spirit brooded time into being, so that God could give form to the world. At the Incarnation, the Spirit breathed God's time into being, so that the world could receive the Word. Through Pentecost, the Spirit brought transformed time into being, so that the Word could meet us everywhere.

Holy God, your Christ sends the Spirit to be a companion to all who follow your Way. As inheritors of both the challenge and the comfort of your Way, we join with all who have made this journey in other places and at other times, raising our voices in this timeless song of praise:





Entering these gifts of bread and wine, the Spirit blesses this time, and makes Christ alive in this meal to comfort, challenge and transform us. God has prepared a room for us: fire to warm our hearts, water to wash our weary feet, the table set and waiting. And now, from beyond time, the breath of the Spirit comes whispering through the fabric of time to call us in. So come ... whether your time is just beginning or many years in the marking; whether your hours are filled and fruitful or wanting and withered; whether you have invested wisely or buried your coins in the ground; for here at this table, through the power of the Spirit, God's time and our time come together in bread and wine – a place of timeless and timely grace.

We recall how Jesus, drawing near to the end of his time on earth, ate a last meal with his friends. We remember how his words and actions disturbed and dismayed them; but also how he offered them comfort and encouragement for the time to come. We remember that he took bread, blessed it, broke it, and gave it to his friends saying, "Take this and eat. This is my body broken for you. Do this to remember me" And after supper he took a cup, and gave it to them, saying, "This cup is the new covenant, sealed in my blood. It is shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sin. Do this to remember me."

Hear us now as, at this time, we commit ourselves to your Way, and pray the prayer Jesus taught us:

Lord's Prayer

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.**

As we share these gifts of grace, may the Holy Spirit take and transform them that we may know both their comfort and their challenge, and so transform ourselves and our time. Here is bread and wine – touched and transformed by the Spirit. Come, eat and drink, and be healed and strengthened for this time and for time to come.

Sharing the Meal



Prayer of Thanksgiving

Spirit, You who mothered creation and enabled Incarnation, continue to form and nurture us as we stumble towards maturity. Spirit, You who led Jesus into the wilderness, stir us out of ease and safety as we follow the way of Christ. Spirit, You who transformed the disciples, grace and gift us for the task of building the beloved community Christ lived, died, and rose for. Spirit, You whom Jesus sends as Friend, continue to comfort and discomfort us until justice prevails, peace reigns and love directs all.

Amen.

WE ARE SENT

Hymn

Lift Ev'ry Voice and Sing

1 Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing till earth and heav - en ring,
2 Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas - t'ning rod,
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears,

ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty.
felt in the days when hope un - born had died;
thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;

Let our re - joic - ing rise high as the lis - t'ning skies,
yet with a stead - y beat, have not our wea - ry feet
thou who hast by thy might led us in - to the light,

let it re - sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
come to the place for which our par - ents sighed?
keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;
 Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we met thee;

sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought us;
 we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the slaugh - tered,
 lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get thee;

fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun,
 out from the gloom - y past, till now we stand at last
 shad - owed be - neath thy hand, may we for - ev - er stand,

let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
 where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.
 true to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Text: James W. Johnson, 1871–1938
 Music: LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING, J. Rosamond Johnson, 1873–1954

Blessing

Amen.

Postlude

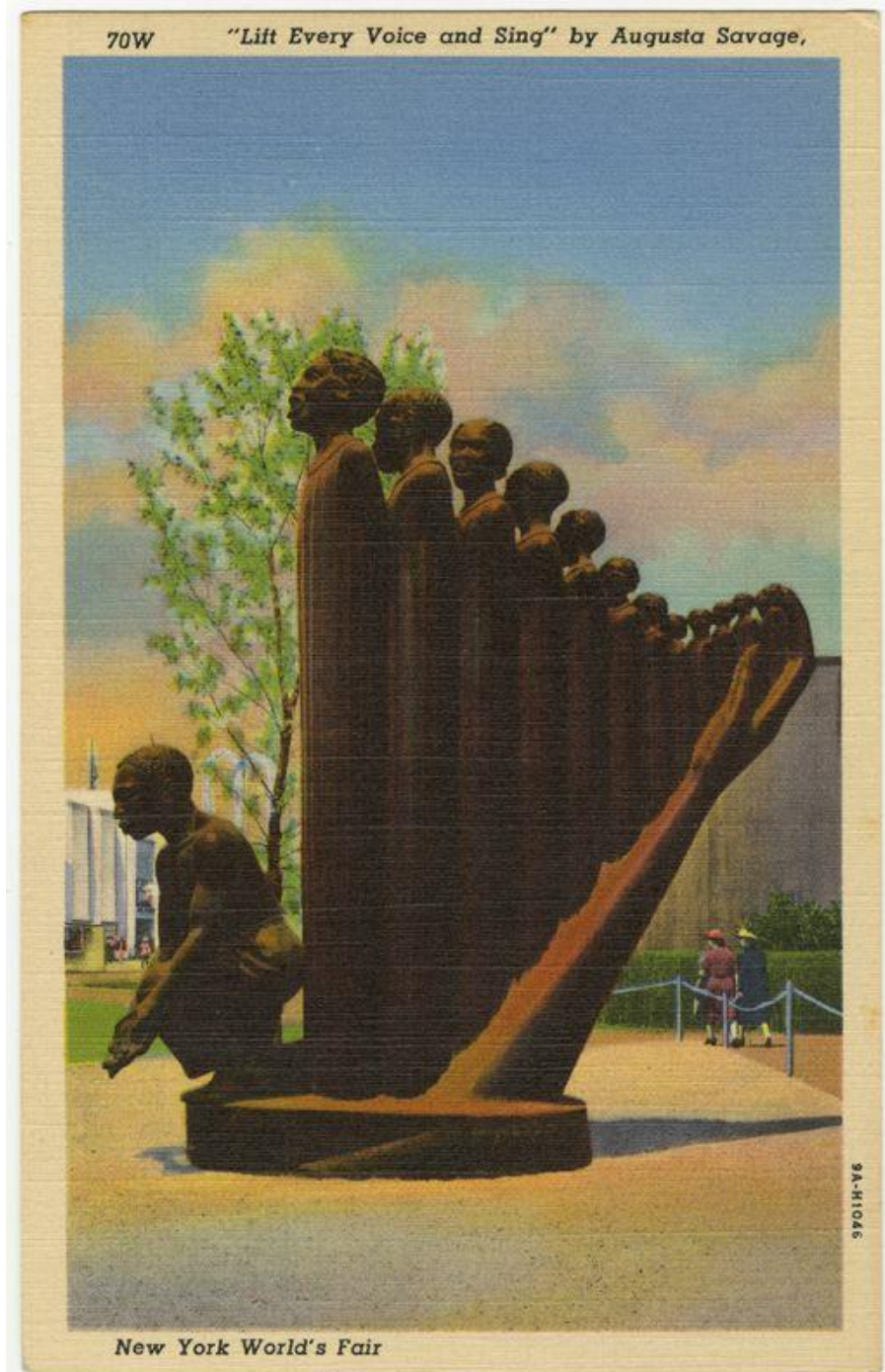
Blessed Assurance

Our first act of love is to greet those standing near us and around us.

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OUR WORSHIP LEADERS TODAY

Presiding Minister
Assisting Minister
ASL Interpreter
Cantor
Organist & Senior Choir Director
Pianist & Chimes Choir Director
Producer

David Shull, Pastor
Jon Disbro
Tori Reed
Heidi Sherer
Kathy Rapp
Karen Kent
Kristi Hildebrand

Noisy Offering will go to Kaleidoscope Youth Center.

THIS WEEK AT REDEEMER JUNE 7 - 14

Today	YouTube 10:00 am Noon	Worship with Holy Communion ZOOM Adult Sunday School Lunch on the Lawn
Tuesday	1:00 pm 6:30 pm	ZOOM Bible Study ZOOM A Brewing Faith
Next Sunday	YouTube 10:00 am	Worship with Holy Communion ZOOM Adult Sunday School

