



2nd Sunday of Pentecost
June 12, 2022 — 8:30 am Service
Order of Worship
FM Frequency 99.3
Text: 419-482-8227

Invocation

L: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

A: **Amen.**

Prayer of the Week

Heavenly Father, we thank you that, by the sacrifice of Jesus, we have become your Sons and Daughters. We thank you that in you we have a perfect Father. One who looks upon us with an abundance of love. We thank you for our earthly fathers, that they have the ability to be a mirror of your love. For those of us who do not have good fathers, or present fathers, we thank you for being a perfect and complete Father. One who will never leave, or abandon, His children. We pray this in Jesus' name. Amen.

Hymn: ***This Is My Father's World***

This is my Father's world
And to my listn'ing 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, or skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought

This is my Father's world
The birds their carols raise
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their maker's praise
This is my Father's world
He shines in all that's fair

In the rustling grass I hear him pass
He speaks to me ev'rywhere

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 the heavens ring
God reigns, let the earth be glad

"This Is My Father's World" Franklin Lawrence Sheppard, Maltbie Davenport Babcock, and Mary McDonald Words: Public Domain and Music: 2012 Lorenz Publishing Company (Admin. By Lorenz Corporation) CCLI License #619995

Brief Order of Confession and Forgiveness

L: Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid:
Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the Inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly
love you and worthily magnify your holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

A: Amen.

L: If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. But if we confess our
sins, God who is faithful and just will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.
Most merciful God,

**A: We confess that we are in bondage to sin and cannot free ourselves. We have sinned against
you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We
have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. For
the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that
we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name. Amen.**

L: In the mercy of almighty God, Jesus Christ was given to die for you, and for his sake God forgives
you all your sins. To those who believe in Jesus Christ he gives the power to become the children
of God and bestows on them the Holy Spirit.

A. Amen.

Scripture Reading: Hebrews 12:1-11

*"Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every
weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us,
looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him en-
dured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God. Consider
him who endured from sinners such hostility against himself, so that you may not grow weary or faint-
hearted. In your struggle against sin you have not yet resisted to the point of shedding your blood.
And have you forgotten the exhortation that addresses you as sons? 'My son, do not regard lightly the
discipline of the Lord, nor be weary when reproved by him. For the Lord disciplines the one he loves,
and chastises every son whom he receives.' It is for discipline that you have to endure. God is treating
you as sons. For what son is there whom his father does not discipline? If you are left without disci-
pline, in which all have participated, then you are illegitimate children and not sons. Besides this, we
have had earthly fathers who disciplined us and we respected them. Shall we not much more be sub-
ject to the Father of spirits and live? For they disciplined us for a short time as it seemed best to them,
but he disciplines us for our good, that we may share his holiness. For the moment all discipline seems*

painful rather than pleasant, but later it yields the peaceful fruit of righteousness to those who have been trained by it."

Proverbs 3:11-12

"My son, do not despise the LORD's discipline or be weary of his reproof, for the LORD reproves him whom he loves, as a father the son in whom he delights."

John 12:24

"Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit."

Scripture Closing

L. This is the Word of the Lord.

A. Thanks be to God!

Sermon — *"Real Discipline, Real Manhood"*

Pastor David Kaiser

Apostle's Creed

ALL: I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended into hell. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again 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.

Hymn: ***Faith Of Our Fathers***

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word
Faith of our fathers, holy faith
We will be true to thee till death

The martyrs, chained in prisons dark
Were still in heart and conscience free
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, should die for thee
Faith of our fathers, holy faith
We will be true to thee till death

Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife
Proclaim thee, too, as love knows how
By saving Word and faithful life
Faith of our fathers, holy faith

We will be true to thee till death

"Faith Of Our Fathers" Frederick W. Faber Henri F. Hemy ©Public Domain CCLI License #619995

Words Of Institution

Lord's Prayer

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, forever and ever. Amen.

Lamb Of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; grant us peace, grant us peace.

Communion

Post Communion Blessing

L: *(Please stand and join with those close to you. . .)* May the body and the blood of our Lord Jesus, now in you, strengthen you in body and preserve you in faith to life everlasting.

A: Amen.

L: O give thanks to the Lord for he is good,

A: and his mercy endures forever. Amen.

Corporate Prayer

We pray together prayers of:

Adoration

Confession

Thanksgiving

Supplication

Benediction

L: The LORD bless you and keep you; the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the LORD lift his countenance upon you and give you peace.

A: Amen.

Go In Peace

L: Go in peace, Read the word, Serve the Lord.

A: Thanks be to God!

Closing Hymn: ***How Great Thou Art***

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hand hath made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art"

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

"How Great Thou Art" Carl Boberg and Solveig Luithaug Apple Cake Music CCLI License #619995

"For the moment all discipline seems painful rather than pleasant, but later it yields the peaceful fruit of righteousness to those who have been

trained by it.” Hebrews 12:11

Thank you to the following people for today's service:

Organist — Carolyn Schell, Mark Hetrick

Singers — Zack Heisey, Sue Harden, Gabriel Sternberg, Melissa Green, Justin Olman, Allison Sternberg

Booth — Justin Olman