

Who is God...

...when it all falls apart?

July 3, 2016

**Who Is God...(A Series on Job)**

July 10...when we lament?

July 17...when we find hope?

July 24...in this vast universe?

July 31...when our expectations are shattered?

August 7...when we speak to God?



LUTHERAN CHURCH

[www.riverofhopehutchinson.org](http://www.riverofhopehutchinson.org)  
Worship on Sundays at 10:30

# Gathering

Music to Prepare Us for Worship

Gathering Songs "Morning Has Broken" & "Shout to the Lord"

## Morning Has Broken

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has  
2 Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en, like the first  
3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the

spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the  
dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet  
one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - 'ry

morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!  
gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.  
morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!  
gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.  
morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881–1965

Music: BUNESSAN, Gaelic tune; arr. hymnal version

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## Shout to the Lord

My Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lord, there is none like you.

All of my days I want to praise the won-ders of your might-y love.

My com - fort, my shel - ter, tow - er of ref - uge and strength;

let ev -'ry breath, all that I am nev -er cease to wor - ship you.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing pow -er and maj - es - ty, praise

to the King. Moun-tains bow down and the seas will roar at the

sound of your name. I sing for joy at the work of your hands;

for - ev -er I'll love you, for - ev - er I'll stand.

Noth - ing com - pares to the prom - ise I have in you.

Text: Darlene Zschech, b. 1965

Music: SHOUT TO THE LORD, Darlene Zschech

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# Welcome, Worship Orientation 101, Connection Cards

## No Longer Strangers Prayer

Oh God who is faithful to us, you shatter our expectations of you at every turn. Shatter the barriers between us - the misunderstandings, the assumptions, the stereotypes and the apathy. Expand our vision to see you in those we would turn away from. Show us your faithfulness in others. Amen.

## Meet Someone New

*We practice being Christians by extending our hand in friendship to people we may not know very well or at all. If we can't practice it here in worship, where else can we do it? Go ahead, make the first move. "Hi, my name is \_\_\_\_\_ . You're new to me." OR "Can I introduce myself to you?" are good ways to start.*

Reprise of "Shout to the Lord" to gather everyone back together.

## Confession (Based on the 42<sup>nd</sup> chapter of the book of Job)

In the name of God, our Father, our Mother, and of the Son our Redeemer, and of the Holy Spirit, the one who calls us to life here and now.

**Amen.**

Let us confess that God is God and we are not.

*Silence is kept for reflection and self-examination*

We confess

**Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there; the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."**

Job answered God:

I'm convinced: You can do anything and everything.

Nothing and no one can upset your plans.

You asked, "Who is this muddying the water,

ignorantly confusing the issue, second-guessing my purposes?"

I admit it. I was the one. I babbled on about things far beyond me,

made small talk about wonders way over my head.

You told me, 'Listen, and let me do the talking.'

Let me ask the questions. You give the answers.

I admit I once lived by rumors of you;

now I have it all firsthand—from my own eyes and ears!

I'm sorry—forgive me. I'll never do that again, I promise!

I'll never again live on crusts of hearsay, crumbs of rumor."

In the mercy of almighty God,

creator of this vast universe

who knows when the mountain goats give birth,

who lives in the springs of the sea,

who has walked in the recesses of the deep.

This mighty and powerful God

gave his only son, Jesus Christ, to die for us,  
and for his sake

God forgives us all our sins.

I speak as Job does, I speak as any person of faith does  
with the authority only Christ has.

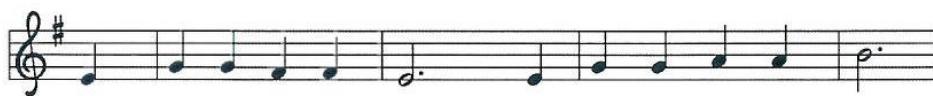
And by Christ's authority,

I therefore declare to you the entire forgiveness of all your sins,  
in the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

## Greeting

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the community of the Holy Spirit is with you all.

And also with you.



1 Have mer - cy on us, Lord, and hear our sol - emn prayer.  
2 Have mer - cy on us, Christ, and wash a - way our sin.  
3 Have mer - cy on us, Lord; make sin and shame de - part.



We come to hear your liv - ing word; it saves us from de - spair.  
Pour out your grace and make us whole that new life may be - gin.  
Re - new us with your sav - ing pow'r; cre - ate in us new hearts!



1 Glo - ry be to God in heav - en; peace, good-will to all the earth.  
2 Glo - ry be to Christ for - ev - er, Lamb of God and Lord of love.  
3 Ho - ly One we now ac - claim you; Lord a - lone, to you we call;



Might-y God of all cre - a - tion, Fa - ther of sur - pass - ing worth:  
Son of God and gra - cious Sav - ior, you have come from heav'n a - bove;  
Ho - ly One in faith we name you, God most high, yet near to all:



we ex - alt you, we a - dore you, we lift high our thanks and praise.  
on the cross you died to save us; now you reign at God's right hand.  
Je - sus Christ, with God the Spir - it, in the Fa - ther's splen - dor bright.



Saints and an - gels bow be - fore you; here on earth our songs we raise.  
Hear our prayer; re - store, for - give us; in your prom - ise firm we stand.  
For the peace that we in - her - it, glo - ry be to God on high!

## Prayer of the Day

Let us pray,

*A brief silence is kept before the prayer.*

God of our lives, we have nothing to our names, but only what you have given us. You are the God of our lives, the God we don't always understand. Yet, you never leave us. Draw us always closer to you, in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**To the Reader:** please tell the congregation what their parts are before announcing the reading.

**Narrator:** Hear the Good News from the book of Job 1:1-22

## Song Before and After Reading

Al - le-lu - ia! Lord and Sav - ior: o - pen now your sav-ing word.

Let it burn like fire with-in us; speak un - til our hearts are stirred.

Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, we sing for the good news that you bring.

# The Word

**Pronunciation Guide:** Uz: UHZ

**Narrator:** There was once a man in the land of Uz whose name was Job. That man was blameless and upright, one who feared God and turned away from evil. There were born to him seven sons and three daughters. He had seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen, five hundred donkeys, and very many servants; so that this man was the greatest of all the people of the east. His sons used to go and hold feasts in one another's houses in turn; and they would send and invite their three sisters to eat and drink with them. And when the feast days had run their course, Job would send and sanctify them, and he would rise early in the morning and offer burnt offerings according to the number of them all; for Job said,

**Job:** It may be that my children have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts.

**Narrator:** This is what Job always did. One day the heavenly beings came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan also came among them. The Lord said to Satan,

**Side 1: "Where have you come from?"**

**Narrator:** Satan answered the Lord,

**Side 2: From going to and fro on the earth, and from walking up and down on it.**

**Narrator:** The Lord said to Satan,

**Side 1:** Have you considered my servant Job? There is no one like him on the earth, a blameless and upright man who fears God and turns away from evil.

**Narrator:** Then Satan answered the Lord,

**Side 2:** Does Job fear God for nothing? Have you not put a fence around him and his house and all that he has, on every side? You have blessed the work of his hands, and his possessions have increased in the land. But stretch out your hand now, and touch all that he has, and he will curse you to your face.

**Narrator:** The Lord said to Satan,

**Side 1:** Very well, all that he has is in your power; only do not stretch out your hand against him!

**Narrator:** So Satan went out from the presence of the Lord. One day when his sons and daughters were eating and drinking wine in the eldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said,

**Messenger (ALL):** *With feeling, people:* "The oxen were plowing and the donkeys were feeding beside them, and the Sabeans fell on them and carried them off, and killed the servants with the edge of the sword; I alone have escaped to tell you."

**Narrator:** While he was still speaking, another came and said,

**Messenger (ALL):** "The fire of God fell from heaven and burned up the sheep and the servants, and consumed them; I alone have escaped to tell you."

**Narrator:** While he was still speaking, another came and said,

**Messenger (ALL):** "The Chaldeans formed three columns, made a raid on the camels and carried them off, and killed the servants with the edge of the sword; I alone have escaped to tell you."

**Narrator:** While he was still speaking, another came and said,

**Messenger (ALL)** "Your sons and daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house, and suddenly a great wind came across the desert, struck the four corners of the house, and it fell on the young people, and they are dead; I alone have escaped to tell you."

**Narrator:** Then Job arose, tore his robe, shaved his head, and fell on the ground and worshiped. He said,

**ALL:** "Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there; the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

**Narrator:** In all this Job did not sin or charge God with wrongdoing.

**Narrator:** Stay tuned for the continuing drama that is our story and God's story.

**Thanks be to God.**

Sing Gospel acclamation again

Children's Sermon

Sermon

Song or Hymn of the Day "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
2 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer: "Hith-er by thy help I've come";  
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.  
and I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar - rive at home.  
let that grace now like a fet - ter bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.

While the hope of end-less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love,  
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.

teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; may I still thy good-ness prove.  
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735–1790, alt.  
Music: NETTLETON, J. Wyeth, *Repository of Sacred Music*, Part II, 1813

## Apostles' Creed

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.

\*Or, "he descended into hell," another translation of this text in widespread use.

## Prayers of the People

*You can text your prayers or write down your prayers to be prayed aloud at this time. Text the River of Hope phone: 320-583-8005. Your prayers will be prayed anonymously.*

## Offering

*All that we have and all that we are comes from God. Let us give back to God in a spirit of generosity. There will be enough. Please put your offering of gratitude to God in the plate as it passes by. Prayerfully consider giving a consistent financial gift to River of Hope so our community cannot just survive but thrive.*

*The watering can is for gifts to House of Grace, a mission congregation in Montrose, Minnesota.  
The picnic basket is for breakfast items for the REACH program at the high school.*

## Offering Song “Give Me Jesus” (vs. 5 and chorus)

## Give Me Jesus

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and includes lyrics for five stanzas. The middle staff uses a bass clef and continues the lyrics. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and provides a refrain. The music features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings like 'sus.' (suspending) and 'sus.' (suspending). The lyrics describe various moments of life and death, followed by a call to Jesus.

1 In the morn-ing when I rise, in the morn-ing when I rise,  
2 Dark . . . mid-night was my cry, dark . . . mid-night was my cry,  
3 Just a - bout the break of day, just a - bout the break of day,  
4 Oh, . . . when I come to die, oh, . . . when I come to die,  
5 And . . . when I want to sing, and . . . when I want to sing,

in the morn-ing when I rise, give me Je - sus.  
dark . . . mid-night was my cry, give me Je - sus.  
just a - bout the break of day, give me Je - sus.  
oh, . . . when I come to die, give me Je - sus.  
and . . . when I want to sing, give me Je - sus.

*Refrain*

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.

You may have all the rest, give me Je - sus.

Text: African American spiritual  
Music: GIVE ME JESUS, African American spiritual; arr. hymnal version  
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# The Feast

## Setting the Table

*As the kids help set the table, they make a circle around the table and lead the congregation in the table prayer written by Martin Luther:*

Let's pray: **Come, Lord Jesus, be our guest. And let these gifts to us be blest. Blest be God who is our bread, may all the world be clothed and fed. Amen.**

## Thanksgiving at the Table

The Lord is with you.

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

It is indeed right, our duty and our joy, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks and praise to you, almighty and merciful God, through the great shepherd of your flock, our Savior Jesus Christ; who after his resurrection sent forth the apostles to preach the gospel and teach all nations, and promised to be with them, even to the end of the age. And so, with the church one earth and the glorious company of the apostles, with the choirs of angels and all the hosts of heaven, we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er and might,  
heav'n and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san - na in the high - est.  
Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -  
san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

In the night...

O God of resurrection and new life:  
**Pour out your Holy Spirit on us**  
and on these gifts of bread and wine.  
**Bless this feast.**

Grace our table with your presence.  
Come, Holy Spirit. Amen.

## The Lord's Prayer

*You are invited to join hands with those around you in prayer. If you are not the hand-holding type, then simply fold your hands in front of you or hang onto this bulletin as you pray.*

**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**

## Invitation to the Meal

*You are welcome to this meal. If you hunger and thirst for grace and mercy that comes through Jesus Christ, then Christ has set this table just for you. Bring all that you are and all that you have to the table. You will be fed. You are forgiven. There is enough.*

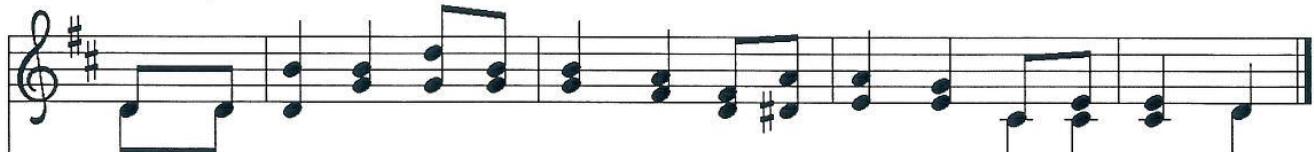
Communion Songs “Children of the Heavenly Father” & “Blessed Assurance”

# Children of the Heavenly Father

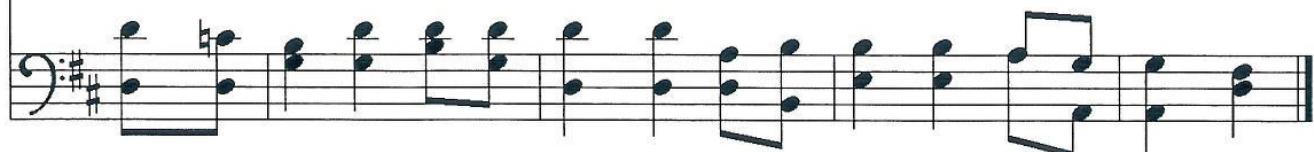
## *Tryggare kan ingen vara*



Tryg - ga - re kan ing - en va - ra än Guds lil - la bar - na - ska - ra,  
1 Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly Fa - ther safe - ly in his bo - som gath - er;  
2 God his own doth tend and nour-ish, in his ho - ly courts they flour - ish.  
3 Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er from the Lord his chil - dren sev - er;  
4 Though he giv - eth or he tak - eth, God his chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;



stjär - nan ej på him - la - fäs - tet, få - geln ej i kän - da näs - tet.  
nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.  
From all e - vil things he spares them, in his might - y arms he bears them.  
un - to them his grace he show - eth, and their sor - rows all he know - eth.  
his the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly to pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.



Text: Carolina Sandell Berg, 1832–1903; tr. Ernst W. Olson, 1870–1958

Music: TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA, Swedish folk tune

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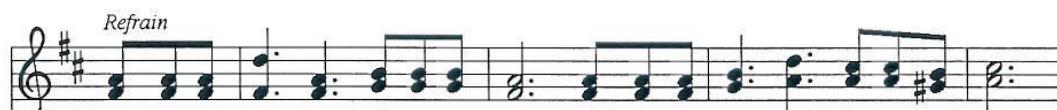
## Blessed Assurance



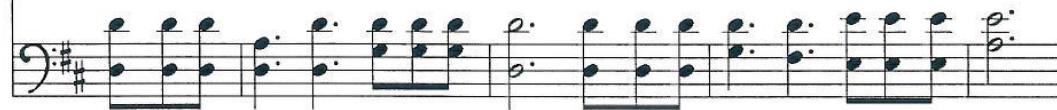
1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di - vine!  
2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;  
3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,



Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, born of his Spir-it, washed in his blood.  
an - gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove ech - oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.  
watch-ing and wait-ing, look - ing a-bove, filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.



This is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long:



this is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.



## Prayer After Communion

Let us pray. We give you thanks, almighty God, that you have refreshed us through the healing power of this gift of life. In your mercy, strengthen us through this gift in faith toward you and in fervent love toward one another; for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

# The Sending

Why does our church exist? What is our purpose? We go out to transform lives through Jesus Christ.

## MILESTONES

*"It's time for milestones-a time of sharing milestones in our community. Big, small, good, bad. Come on up if you have one to share."*  
*After each person shares their milestone, the congregation responds by saying "MILESTONE!"*  
*There is a Blam in Gilhead (vs. 1 and chorus) will be sung at the beginning and end of the sharing.*

## There Is a Balm in Gilead

*Refrain*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged and think my work's in vain,  
2 If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,  
3 Don't ev - er be dis - cour - aged, for Je - sus is your friend;

*Refrain*

but then the Ho - ly Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.  
you can tell the love of Je - sus and say, "He died for all."  
and if you lack for knowl-edge, he'll ne'er re - fuse to lend.

Text: African American spiritual  
Music: BALM IN GILEAD, African American spiritual

## Blessing

Go in peace, serve the Lord with all your heart, remembering that God is with us all until the end.

**Amen**

## Sending Song “I’m So Glad Jesus Lifted Me”

KIDS – come play a rhythm instrument!

### I’m So Glad Jesus Lifted Me

1 I'm so glad  
2 Sa - tan had me bound, Je-sus lift-ed me.  
3 When I was in trou - ble,

I'm so glad  
Sa - tan had me bound,  
When I was in trou - ble,

Je-sus lift-ed me.  
I'm so glad  
Sa - tan had me bound,  
When I was in trou - ble,

Je-sus lift-ed me,

sing-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me.

Text: African American spiritual

Go in peace – serve the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

## Music to Send You Out

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