

**King of Glory Lutheran Church
Midweek Lent – March 23, 2022**



Welcome

Pastor:

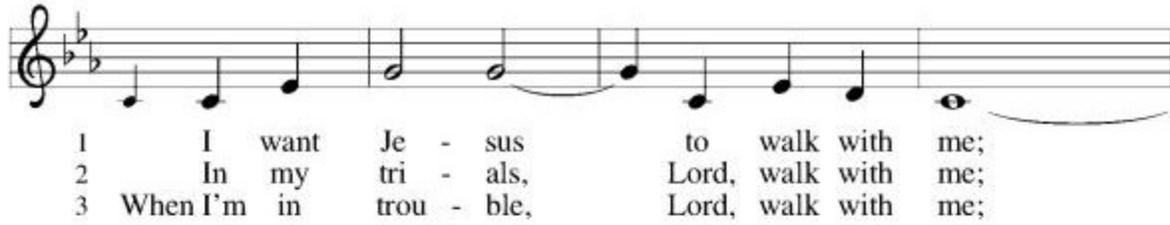
We begin our worship in the name of Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit

Prayer of the Day

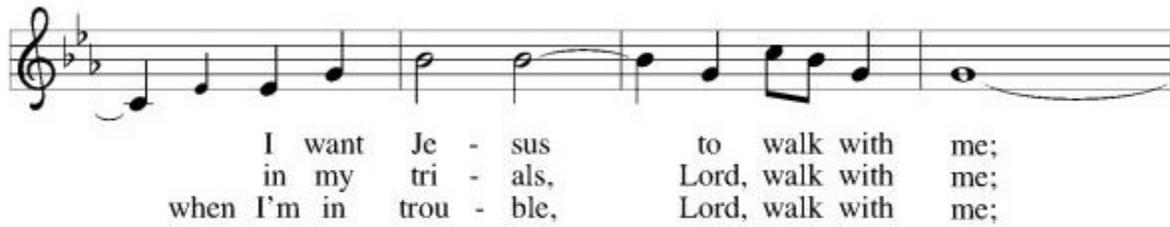
Jesus, we continue to find new things to learn from your parable about the Prodigal Son. We can read the story from so many perspectives: the Father, the older son, the younger son, the servants, the wife/mother and the townspeople. There are so many ways to view the acceptance and forgiveness of the Father for his son and how the Son receives the gift of forgiveness. Some see this as a story about the lack of hospitality to the younger son in another country. Others see it as a story of the never ending well of love that you have for us. Let us always be in awe of what this story teaches us.

AMEN *(by Connie Winter-Eulberg)*

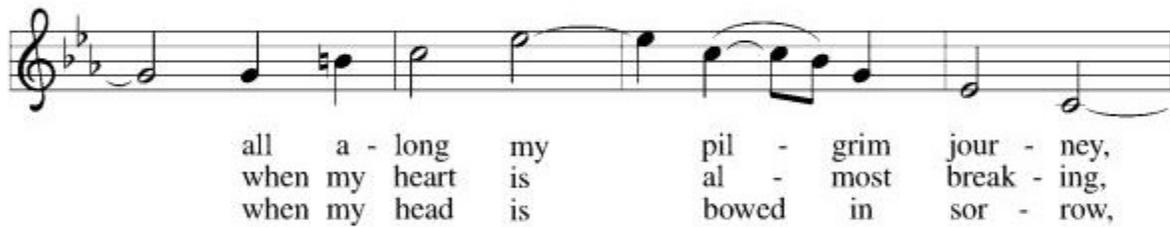
Song: "I want Jesus to Walk with Me" ELW #325



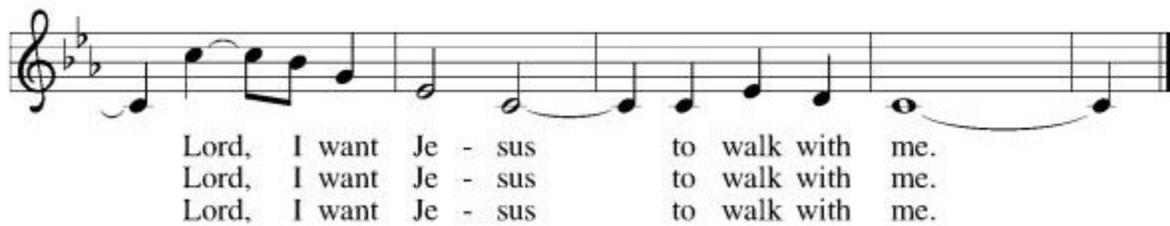
1 I want Je - sus to walk with me;
2 In my tri - als, Lord, walk with me;
3 When I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;



I want Je - sus to walk with me;
in my tri - als, Lord, walk with me;
when I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;



all a - long my pil - grim jour - ney,
when my heart is al - most break - ing,
when my head is bowed in sor - row,



Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

Text: African American spiritual
Music: SOJOURNER, African American spiritual

Scripture Readings

Luke 15:1-3, 11b-32

Now all the tax collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to him. And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, “This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them.” So he told them this parable:

Then Jesus said, “There was a man who had two sons. The younger of them said to his father, ‘Father, give me the share of the property that will belong to me.’ So he divided his property between them. A few days later the younger son gathered all he had and traveled to a distant country, and there he squandered his property in dissolute living. When he had spent everything, a severe famine took place throughout that country, and he began to be in need.

So he went and hired himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed the pigs. He would gladly have filled himself with the pods that the pigs were eating; and no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself he said, ‘How many of my father’s hired hands have bread enough and to spare, but here I am dying of hunger! I will get up and go to my father, and I will say to him,

“Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands.” So he set off and went to his father. But while he was still far off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him. Then the son said to him, ‘Father, I

have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.'

But the father said to his slaves, 'Quickly, bring out a robe—the best one—and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. And get the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate; for this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found!' And they began to celebrate. "Now his elder son was in the field; and when he came and approached the house, he heard music and dancing. He called one of the slaves and asked what was going on. He replied, 'Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fatted calf, because he has got him back safe and sound.' Then he became angry and refused to go in. His father came out and began to plead with him. But he answered his father, 'Listen! For all these years I have been working like a slave for you, and I have never disobeyed your command; yet you have never given me even a young goat so that I might celebrate with my friends. But when this son of yours came back, who has devoured your property with prostitutes, you killed the fatted calf for him!' Then the father said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. But we had to celebrate and rejoice, because this brother of yours was dead and has come to life; he was lost and has been found.'"

Homily

Psalm 32 from The Message

32 Count yourself lucky, how happy you must be—
you get a fresh start,
your slate's wiped clean.

² Count yourself lucky—
GOD holds nothing against you
and you're holding nothing back from him.

³ When I kept it all inside,
my bones turned to powder,
my words became daylong groans.

⁴ The pressure never let up;
all the juices of my life dried up.

⁵ Then I let it all out;
I said, "I'll come clean about my failures to GOD."
Suddenly the pressure was gone—
my guilt dissolved,
my sin disappeared.

⁶ These things add up. Every one of us needs to pray;
when all hell breaks loose and the dam bursts
we'll be on high ground, untouched.

⁷ GOD's my island hideaway,
keeps danger far from the shore,
throws garlands of hosannas around my neck.

⁸ Let me give you some good advice;
I'm looking you in the eye
and giving it to you straight:

⁹ "Don't be ornery like a horse or mule
that needs bit and bridle
to stay on track."

¹⁰ God-defiers are always in trouble;
GOD-affirmers find themselves loved
every time they turn around.

¹¹ Celebrate GOD.
Sing together—everyone!
All you honest hearts, raise the roof!

Song: “O Lord Hear My Prayer” ELW #751

The image shows a musical score for the song "O Lord Hear My Prayer". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system has the lyrics: "O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer: when I call, an - swer me. OR The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise: all my hope comes from God." The second system has the lyrics: "O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer: come and lis - ten to me. The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise: God, the well-spring of life." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Text: Psalm 102:1–2; Taizé Community, adapt.
Music: HEAR MY PRAYER, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
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Intercessory Prayers

We turn over to Jesus all the people and situations that are in need of God's hope, love and healing.

Those who are feeling hopeless.

Those who are filled with fear.

Those who are sad and depressed.

Those who are underemployed or unemployed.

Those who are caring for elderly parents.

Those who are parenting children.

Those who struggle with food insecurity.

Those who are trapped in a cycle of anger.

We pause and invite all people who are viewing this service to share the names of those people and situations that need God's healing and power.

Mighty God you are slow to anger and quick to forgive.

Heal us, help us, guide us.

AMEN *(by Pastor Connie Winter-Eulberg)*

Benediction:

May Jesus guide you as you journey with him to Jerusalem. May you discover all along the way the joy of uncovering the love Jesus has for you. May you find peace that gives you comfort and hope for the future.

AMEN.

(by Pastor Connie Winter-Eulberg)