

# Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

## July 12, 2020

### Invocation

- P** In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.  
**C** Amen.

### Confession and Absolution

- C** O almighty God, merciful Father, I, a poor, miserable sinner, confess unto You all my sins and iniquities with which I have ever offended You and justly deserved Your temporal and eternal punishment. But I am heartily sorry for them and sincerely repent of them, and I pray You of Your boundless mercy and for the sake of the holy, innocent, bitter sufferings and death of Your beloved Son, Jesus Christ, to be gracious and merciful to me, a poor, sinful being.

Because of Jesus, God has forgiven all our sin. Hear the gospel of Christ from Psalm 103:

"Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits - who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the eagles."

### Holy Gospel

*Matthew 13:1-9, 18-23*

- P** The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the thirteenth chapter.  
**C** Glory to You, O Lord.

<sup>1</sup>That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat beside the sea. <sup>2</sup>And great crowds gathered about him, so that he got into a boat and sat down. And the whole crowd stood on the beach. <sup>3</sup>And he told them many things in parables, saying: "A sower went out to sow. <sup>4</sup>And as he sowed, some seeds fell along the path, and the birds came and devoured them. <sup>5</sup>Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and immediately they sprang up, since they had no depth of soil, <sup>6</sup>but when the sun rose they were scorched. And since they had no root, they withered away. <sup>7</sup>Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. <sup>8</sup>Other seeds fell on good soil and produced grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. <sup>9</sup>He who has ears, let him hear. . . .

<sup>18</sup>"Hear then the parable of the sower: <sup>19</sup>When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what has been sown in his heart. This is what was sown along the path. <sup>20</sup>As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy, <sup>21</sup>yet he has no root in himself, but endures for a while, and when tribulation or persecution arises on account of the word, immediately he falls away.

<sup>22</sup>As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the deceitfulness of riches choke the word, and it proves unfruitful. <sup>23</sup>As for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it. He indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty."

**P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**C** Praise to You, O Christ.

## Hymn

## In Christ Alone



1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full-ness of God in help - less babe!
3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, light of the world by dark - ness slain.
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death this is the pow'r of Christ in me.



This cor - ner - stone, this so - lid ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.  
 This gift of love and right-cous - ness, scorned by the ones He came to save.  
 Then burst-ing forth in glo-rious day, up from the grave He rose a - gain!  
 From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com-mands my des - ti - ny.



What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings cease!  
 Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sa - tis - fied;  
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;  
 No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can e - ver pluck me from His hand;



My com - for - ter, my all in all here in the love of Christ I stand.  
 for ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid here in the death of Christ I live.  
 for I am His and He is mine bought with the pre-cious blood of Christ.  
 Till He re - turns or calls me home here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

## Epistle

Romans 7:13–25

<sup>13</sup>Did that which is good, then, bring death to me? By no means! It was sin, producing death in me through what is good, in order that sin might be shown to be sin, and through the commandment might become sinful beyond measure. <sup>14</sup>For we know that the law is spiritual, but I am of the flesh, sold under sin. <sup>15</sup>I do not understand my own actions. For I do not do what I want, but I do the very thing I hate. <sup>16</sup>Now if I do what I do not want, I agree with the law, that it is good. <sup>17</sup>So now it is no longer I who do it, but sin that dwells within me. <sup>18</sup>For I know that nothing good dwells in me, that is, in my flesh. For I have the desire to do what is right, but not the ability to carry it out. <sup>19</sup>For I do not do the good I want, but the evil I do not want is what I keep on doing. <sup>20</sup>Now if I do what I do not want, it is no longer I who do it, but sin that dwells within me.

<sup>21</sup>So I find it to be a law that when I want to do right, evil lies close at hand. <sup>22</sup>For I delight in the law of God, in my inner being, <sup>23</sup>but I see in my members another law waging war against the law of my mind and making me captive to the law of sin that dwells in my members. <sup>24</sup>Wretched man that I am! Who will deliver me from this body of death? <sup>25</sup>Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ our Lord! So then, I myself serve the law of God with my mind, but with my flesh I serve the law of sin.

**P** This is the Word of the Lord.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Sermon



## Prayer of the Church

**P** Lord, in Your mercy,

**C** hear our prayer.

## Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His 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 into hell.  
The third day He rose again from the dead.  
He ascended into heaven  
and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.  
From thence He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy Christian Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life ✠ everlasting. Amen.



## 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.

## Holy Communion

### Distribution Hymn

### Jesus Paid It All



I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy  
 Lord, now in - deed I find Thy  
 For no - thing good I have Where  
 And when, be - fore the throne, I  
 strength in - deed is small, Child of weak - ness, watch and  
 pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can change the lep - er's  
 by stand Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my gar - ments  
 stand in Him com - plete, "Je - sus died my soul to  
 pray, spots Find in me thine all in all."  
 white And the melt the heart of all.  
 save," In My blood lips shall still re - peat.  
 Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;  
 Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Text: Elvina M. Hall; tune: John T. Grape. Text and tune: Public domain

## Distribution Hymn 560 Drawn to the Cross, Which Thou Hast Blessed



1 Drawn to the cross, which Thou hast blessed With heal - ing  
 2 Thou know - est all my griefs and fears, Thy grace a -  
 3 Wash me and take a - way each stain; Let noth - ing  
 4 And then for work to do for Thee, Which shall so



gifts for souls dis - tressed, To find in Thee my  
 bused, my mis - spent years; Yet now to Thee with  
 of my sin re - main. For cleans - ing, though it  
 sweet a ser - vice be That an - gels well might



life, my rest, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.  
 con - trite tears, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.  
 be through pain, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.  
 en - vy me, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.

Text: Genevieve M. Irons; tune: Joseph Barnby. Text and tune: Public domain



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