

A stylized, light green graphic of a plant with several leaves and a central stem, set against a darker green background. The leaves are simple, teardrop-shaped outlines, and the stem is composed of several vertical lines of varying heights.

Time after Pentecost

OUR SAVIOR  
LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost  
Sunday, September 20, 2020



**OUR SAVIOR LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
745 Front Street S., Issaquah, WA 98027  
425-392-4169

## SERVICE OF THE WORD

### GATHERING: THE HOLY SPIRIT CALLS US TOGETHER AS THE PEOPLE OF GOD.

#### CALL TO WORSHIP

*Great is Thy Faithfulness*

Flute & Organ

Text: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1866-1960; Music: William M. Runyan, 1870-1957

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father; there is no shadow of turning with thee;  
thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not; as thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning thy mercies I see; all I have needed thy hand hath provided;

Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, onto me.

#### WELCOME

Pastor Jim Kruse

#### PRAYER OF CONFESSION

PM: Trusting in the word of life given in baptism, we gather in the name of God, the Father, the Son and The Holy Spirit. Most merciful God, you know our failings better than we do; our sins are revealed in the light of your face. Our days and years pass by and the things we trust fade like grass. Guide us again to the water of life, and renew in us the grace of holy baptism. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C: Amen.**

#### GREETING

PM: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**C: And also with you.**

#### CANTICLE OF PRAISE

*For the Fruit of All Creation*

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903-2000; Music: Welch traditional; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

For the harvests of the spirit, thanks be to God.

For the good we all inherit, thanks be to God.

For the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us,

Most of all, that love has found us, thanks be to God.

#### PRAYER OF THE DAY

PM: Let us pray. Almighty and eternal God,

**C: you show perpetual lovingkindness to us your servants. Because we cannot rely on our own abilities, grant us your merciful judgment, and train us to embody the generosity of your Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.**

## **WORD: GOD SPEAKS TO US IN SCRIPTURE READING, PREACHING AND SONG.**

### **FIRST READING**

Jonah 3:10--4:11

<sup>10</sup>When God saw what the people of Ninevah did, how they turned from their evil ways, God changed his mind about the calamity that he had said he would bring upon them; and he did not do it.

<sup>4:1</sup>But this was very displeasing to Jonah, and he became angry. <sup>2</sup>He prayed to the Lord and said, "O Lord! Is not this what I said while I was still in my own country? That is why I fled to Tarshish at the beginning; for I knew that you are a gracious God and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love, and ready to relent from punishing. <sup>3</sup>And now, O Lord, please take my life from me, for it is better for me to die than to live." <sup>4</sup>And the Lord said, "Is it right for you to be angry?" <sup>5</sup>Then Jonah went out of the city and sat down east of the city, and made a booth for himself there. He sat under it in the shade, waiting to see what would become of the city.

<sup>6</sup>The Lord God appointed a bush, and made it come up over Jonah, to give shade over his head, to save him from his discomfort; so Jonah was very happy about the bush. <sup>7</sup>But when dawn came up the next day, God appointed a worm that attacked the bush, so that it withered. <sup>8</sup>When the sun rose, God prepared a sultry east wind, and the sun beat down on the head of Jonah so that he was faint and asked that he might die. He said, "It is better for me to die than to live."

<sup>9</sup>But God said to Jonah, "Is it right for you to be angry about the bush?" And he said, "Yes, angry enough to die." <sup>10</sup>Then the Lord said, "You are concerned about the bush, for which you did not labor and which you did not grow; it came into being in a night and perished in a night. <sup>11</sup>And should I not be concerned about Nineveh, that great city, in which there are more than a hundred and twenty thousand persons who do not know their right hand from their left, and also many animals?"

AM: Word of God, word of life. **C: Thanks be to God.**

### **SECOND READING**

Philippians 1:21-30

<sup>21</sup>For to me, living is Christ and dying is gain. <sup>22</sup>If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me; and I do not know which I prefer. <sup>23</sup>I am hard pressed between the two: my desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better; <sup>24</sup>but to remain in the flesh is more necessary for you. <sup>25</sup>Since I am convinced of this, I know that I will remain and continue with all of you for your progress and joy in faith, <sup>26</sup>so that I may share abundantly in your boasting in Christ Jesus when I come to you again.

<sup>27</sup>Only, live your life in a manner worthy of the gospel of Christ, so that, whether I come and see you or am absent and hear about you, I will know that you are standing firm in one spirit, striving side by side with one mind for the faith of the gospel, <sup>28</sup>and are in no way intimidated by your opponents. For them this is evidence of their destruction, but of your salvation. And this is God's doing. <sup>29</sup>For he has graciously granted you the privilege not only of believing in Christ, but of suffering for him as well—<sup>30</sup>since you are having the same struggle that you saw I had and now hear that I still have.

AM: Word of God, word of life. **C: Thanks be to God.**

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Alleluia, Alleluia.

### THE GOSPEL

Matthew 20:1-16

Jesus said to the disciples: <sup>1</sup>“The kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. <sup>2</sup>After agreeing with the laborers for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. <sup>3</sup>When he went out about nine o’clock, he saw others standing idle in the marketplace; <sup>4</sup>and he said to them, ‘You also go into the vineyard, and I will pay you whatever is right.’ So they went. <sup>5</sup>When he went out again about noon and about three o’clock, he did the same. <sup>6</sup>And about five o’clock he went out and found others standing around; and he said to them, ‘Why are you standing here idle all day?’ <sup>7</sup>They said to him, ‘Because no one has hired us.’ He said to them, ‘You also go into the vineyard.’ <sup>8</sup>When evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his manager, ‘Call the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and then going to the first.’ <sup>9</sup>When those hired about five o’clock came, each of them received the usual daily wage. <sup>10</sup>Now when the first came, they thought they would receive more; but each of them also received the usual daily wage. <sup>11</sup>And when they received it, they grumbled against the landowner, <sup>12</sup>saying, ‘These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.’ <sup>13</sup>But he replied to one of them, ‘Friend, I am doing you no wrong; did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? <sup>14</sup>Take what belongs to you and go; I choose to give to this last the same as I give to you. <sup>15</sup>Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or are you envious because I am generous?’ <sup>16</sup>So the last will be first, and the first will be last.”

PM: The Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to you, O Christ.

### SERMON

*Begrudging the Generous*

Pastor Jim Kruse

When I graduated from college in the spring of 1975, my little sister, Pam was just completing her freshman year at the same school. Me being a senior and her being a freshman, our paths did not cross that often during the school year, so we decided to drive together in my car from our school in Northwest Indiana, to our home in Colorado. And since we had room, Pam invited a couple of her friends along for visit. After a couple of weeks, they would fly home. And so that is how it came to be that the four of us, three 19-year-old girls and one 22-year-old big brother, took off to share in driving the 18 hours it would take to get home in my eight-year old Plymouth Valiant.

To save money we agreed to skip the usual motel room in the middle of Nebraska and drive straight through the night. And being the kind and protective older brother that I was, I agreed to drive the toughest part of the trip, the 1:00 a.m. to 4:00 a.m. shift. Then at 4:00 in the morning Pam took over after having slept for several hours in the back seat. As she took the wheel, I pointed out that we would need gas in about an hour and a half or so, and to start looking for a gas stations that had been open throughout the night. Then I went to sleep.

It was the loud clunking sound of the engine and the jerking motion of the car that abruptly awakened me at about 6:30. Before I could force my eyes open against the blinding sunlight that bearing down on the back of the car from the eastern horizon, to engine died and Pam gently steered her car over to a stop on the shoulder of Interstate 80. I heard her say

to her friends that she thought something had broken, but I knew what it was as soon as I heard that sound. I had run out of gas before. My dear sister and her friends had been so busy chatting that they forgot to stop for gas. The tank was empty.

I will leave it to your collective imaginations, to conjure up what happened on that hot, sunny morning in the middle of the sage-brush-populated land of eastern Colorado. And simply say that, for the next three hours, four intelligent young adults from strong middle-class families, who otherwise enjoyed the privileges of their station in life turned into beggars, hoping, praying, and pleading for a way out of their troubles. And if not for the good and generous kindness of strangers, we would have never made it home.

Whenever we make an honest reflection back over the years of our lives, every one of us can identify moments like this. They are moments when the circumstances of our lives have turned against us. And unless someone, somehow, comes along to bail us out, our lives will be in serious danger. These moments are part of every human life. And yet, most of the time, most of us do whatever we can to keep these moments from happening. They are just too scary.

That is why it is so interesting that Jesus tells a story in the Gospel lesson for today that suggests that, at least in part, these moments of helpless reliance on the good deeds of strangers are not only a part of life; but they are the essence of life. Reliance on the goodness of others is the only way we are going to get through life. That is the point of this parable.

Jesus begins the teaching story by saying that the way that God is present and acting in the world, is kind of like when a business owner needs people to work for him. This owner goes out at different times of the day, to see if he can find anybody looking for work. Each time he goes out, sure enough, he finds someone who needs a job.

These are not regularly employed people. These are people who have nothing else to do than to stand out in the street. These are beggars. They have no jobs. They have no visible means of support. Each one is eagerly looking the next day's work. And each one gladly agrees to a fair level of compensation.

But then, as the work of the day wears on, something happens to them. At least something happens to the ones who were brought in at the very beginning. These early hires begin to think of their good work, not as a gift that sustains their lives, but as something they have earned, something they have a right to have; even though eight hours earlier they had nothing: no money, no job, and no prospects. And when they observe that the business owner is equally generous to everyone he hires that day, they have a change of heart. "These last have worked only one hour," they grumble. "But you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat." No longer the grateful beggars they started out to be, they have become clock-watchers, keeping track of who deserves what, and making sure everyone gets what they deserve. Or more accurately, making sure that no one gets more than they deserve.

Do you remember your first job? I don't mean the first time you had to filled out an application, and competed with other applicants, and went through an interview, and fill out a W-4 when you were done. I'm talking about long before that. I'm talking about the first time your dad asked you to help paint the house for twenty-five cents an hour. I'm talking about

the time the neighbor lady asked you to shovel the walks for \$5.00 every time it snowed, all winter long.

My first job like that was when my father asked if I wanted to earn some money after school a couple of days a week working for a friend of his. It was simple stuff: taking the shipping containers from the back of the store to the incinerator, separating the packing paper from the wooden containers, burning the paper, and breaking down the containers and stacking the wood on pallets.

It was good work. It was good partly because it was easy. I was doing something I had been doing at home for years, and still love to do: Taking out the trash. Only this time there was more of it, and I got paid for doing it. So it was partly good because of that. But it was mostly good because it was free, it was unexpected, and I had never ever had my own money --money I could spend or save or burn if I want to. It didn't matter how much it was, because it was more than nothing at all. And that was all that mattered.

Sometimes I wonder when it was that we started to begrudge the generosity of good work. When did we stop worrying about whether we got paid a fair compensation for our work and start worrying about whether it was less than the guy next to us?

And there are other things in life that we take for granted as well. When did we stop being grateful for good health and start neglecting our bodies as though they would last forever? When did we stop being grateful that we could afford to have a house to shelter our families from the weather and danger, and start worrying about home prices and property values? When did we stop being grateful for a community of believers with whom we could gather to share our praise of God and affirm our trust in God's grace, and start picking and choosing churches based on their ability to provide what we wanted, at times that were convenient to our lives, that did not ask too much of us in return? When did life stop being about discovery and adventure and the love of others, and start being about me?

As it turned out, the traveling teacher, who first taught his friends about the Kingdom of God, the presence of God in the world, by telling a story about these disgruntled workers, was in fact the Christ of God. He was God's own dear Son, a part of the divine presence in the world from its very beginning. But this Jesus was also the one who gave all of that up, and enters the world that, together with God the Father, he had created.

Jesus lived and worked among us in this world as one of us, a fellow beggar, one of those who have nothing to do and no prospects for tomorrow. In this world he takes on our begrudging attitude toward God's generosity. And on the cross he suffers the fate of those who grumble about the unfairness of life. And in the resurrection from the grave God demonstrates once again his desire to give us the very best, even if it is given at the very last hour.

Martin Luther once wrote that the first thing we realize when we finally hear the Gospel proclaimed in our lives is how undeserving we are. "What have I ever done to earn my life?" Luther says. "What have I done to earn my health, my friends, my family, my position in society, my sense of humor, my unique gifts and talents? What have I ever done to deserve a place in eternity at the very foot of God? The answer is nothing. Everything I have is grace. It is all a gift."

“We are beggars,” Luther said, “that is true.”

When we know this about ourselves, we enter into life in an entirely new way. Every day, every moment, every breath is a gift from God. When our health is good, we rise each day full of life, ready to encounter the blessings of the day and care for those who need a helping hand. But when health fails, when we lose our capacity to do what we want when we want to do it, we don't complain about how unfair it is. Instead we are grateful for the days when we could do what we wanted. When our home and investments appreciate in value, we feel blessed, we feel secure, the future looks bright. But when the value of these things fall, we do not grumble. We are grateful for what we have. When we have friends, and family, and a church community who know us and love us, we feel fulfilled. But when relationships are strained, broken or lost, we do not grumble. We are grateful for what we have received through them. And we live out of those blessings. And when life is full and rich and meaningful, we are grateful for these days. But when we come to the end of life, we do not begrudge God his generosity. To the contrary, we give thanks to the God who thought it all up and gave us a chance to be part of it. What more can you ask?

Luther was right, I think. “We are beggars, that is true.”

### **HYMN OF THE DAY**

*For the Fruit of All Creation*

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903-2000; Music: Welch traditional; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

For the fruit of all creation, thanks be to God.  
For these gifts of ev-'ry nation, thanks be to God.  
For the plowing, sowing, reaping, silent growth while we are sleeping,  
future needs in earth's safekeeping, thanks be to God.  
In the just reward of labor, God's will is done.  
In the help we give our neighbor, God's will is done.  
In the world-wide task of caring for the hungry and despairing,  
in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

### **OFFERING**

Please take a moment to give thanks to God for all that you have received in life, and remember your generous financial support of the ongoing ministry obligations of OSLC.

### **OFFERING PRAYER**

PM: God of majesty, in your might you have created all things, and you entrust to our care what you have made. Receive our offerings, and make them a sign of our dedication to provide for the needs of all people and creatures, in the name of the one who sustains all things by his word, Jesus Christ our Lord.

**C: Amen.**

## **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**

## **PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE**

**God of life and breath, you are our source of hope.**

+ We give thanks for your precious gift of life; embrace us in your love; sustain us when we are feeling broken or frightened; open our hearts to hear your word and call; strengthen us to seek justice for our neighbors; grant us creativity to joyfully share your Good News.

**We give thanks for your creation.**

+ Enable us to be educated to be better stewards of your world. We give thanks for our partners at Earth Ministry and Lutherans Restoring Creation.

**We pray for our world, nation, and local communities.**

+ We lift up people for whom insecurity and violence are the norm. Help us to bring healing and safety to all.

+ God of Mercy, guide us to awareness of our prejudices and empower us to act to eliminate racism in our church and community. O God, help us to behold one another as you behold us. Help us to be more firmly rooted in the practices of the gospel—so that the way we live will make real your beloved community within and among us.

+ We pray for our school teachers, college and university professors, child care leaders, staff, students, and parents as they prepare for a new academic year. Give them wisdom and creativity, grant them patience and safety, remind them that you are with them in the midst of it all.

+ We pray for all in the wake of natural disasters. We are mindful of those in the wake of raging wildfires in California, and powerful storms in the Gulf of Mexico. Grant safety in the midst of chaos and fear; grant strength to those affected as they recover and rebuild.

+ We lift up all in our community who provide emergency services: medical workers, firefighters, and police. Grant them strength, endurance, and safety.

**We pray for all who are in need of healing and strength:**

+ We pray for those who are facing ongoing challenges and health concerns: Marlene, Carol, Nancy, Carmen; those affected by the Washington, Oregon and California wildfires; Nancy, Doyle and his family, Scott, Gwynn and Don, Jeremy, Henrik & Patty, Vern, communities across the country, Mike,

Dave, Guests of the Community Meals Program, Sonja, Nicole, Josee and Jeannie.

+ We continue to pray for those affected by the COVID-19 crisis: grant peace to the families of those who have died from the corona virus; provide healing for those diagnosed; protect and sustain care providers and chaplains; guide work to improve testing and work to-



ward a vaccine; sustain those unable to work and facing financial uncertainty; and help us to be wise when we go out in public and catch up with friends.

+ We pray for our neighbors who are fearful or in danger in their relationships. We lift up the work of those who protect, support, and advocate for people who are experiencing domestic violence.

+ We lift up those experiencing anxiety, depression, and other mental health challenges. Empower us to reach out to those who need care and support. For those who are in despair, remember you are loved. You are never beyond God's mercy, grace and love.

**We pray for those who are grieving:**

+ Loving God, wrap your arms of love and hope around all who are experiencing any kind of loss, disconnection, or brokenness. We lift up the family and friends of Jean, Dee, Marlene, Nikki, Dick, Germaine, Bob, and Fran.

**We pray for your church:**

+ We give thanks for the leaders and members of ministries of our congregation. Grant them creativity for their work; give them grace to rest when needed.

+ We pray for the residents, staff, and families of nursing homes and care facilities, including those ministries that are part of our synod: Josephine Caring Community, Foss Home, Columbia Lutheran Home, Norse Home, Bethany of the Northwest, and Hearthstone Community.

+ We pray for congregations in the call process. Grant them wisdom and patience as they discern where it is that you are leading them. We lift up transition teams, call committees, transition pastors, congregation staff and lay leaders, and synod staff.

**Blessed are you, O God of the universe.**

+ Your mercy is everlasting and your faithfulness endures from age to age. Trusting in your mercy and grace, we lift our prayers to you.

**Amen.**

**THE 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**

**BLESSING**

PM: The life-giving God, who sets us free in Christ, encourage you with the presence of the Holy Spirit and + bless you now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

**POSTLUDE**

*Psalm XX* — Benedetto Marcello

Jiyoung Lee

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## Commemorations for the Week

**Nelson Wesley Trout, bishop, died 1996 (TFF)**

**Sunday, September 20**

A native of Ohio, Trout served parishes in several parts of the United States before being elected bishop of the South Pacific District of the American Lutheran Church, the first African American Lutheran to serve in such a capacity.

**Matthew, Apostle and Evangelist**

**Monday, September 21**

Matthew (or Levi) was a tax collector in Capernaum for the Roman government. Tax collectors were frequently despised for dishonesty and for assisting the occupiers. Jesus nevertheless showed love for them, and chose Matthew to be a disciple.

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## Serving in Worship:

Worship Leader: Pastor Jim Kruse  
Assisting Minister: Lori Downey  
Song Leaders: Alice Lewis, Lori Downey, David Hersey  
Music Director: Jan Hazelton  
Videographer: Leslie Waltzer  
Video Editor: Dave Carlson  
Banner: Elaine Stamm  
Bulletin Cover: Craig Gillin

**Readings for Next Sunday:** Ezekiel 18:1-4, 25-32; Philippians 2:1-13; Matthew 21:23-32

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## Our Savior Lutheran Church Staff

Rev. James R. Kruse, *Transition Pastor*  
Shari Lundberg, *Parish Administrator*  
Dr. Jiyoung Lee, *Parish Organist*

Scott Hafso (On Leave), *Director of  
Worship & Music*  
Kate Gagnon, *Lay Visitation Minister*



***Additional worship resources:***

Reading: Psalm 145:1-8

Suggested Hymn for Listening: *Great God, Your Love Has Called Us*

*Prayer is putting our faith into action. We invite you to include these people in your daily prayers. You can make prayer requests via email at office@oslcissaquah.org. All written requests will remain on this list for 4 weeks.*

**Marlene Pickering** discernment in medical decisions to alleviate pain. (Mary Fricke)

**Carol Johnson** mourning the loss of her brothers, and ongoing medical issues. (Mary Fricke)

**Nancy Cumming** peace as she awaits an opportunity to move into Timber Ridge. (Mary Fricke)

**Carmen Saavedra** hope with new medication. (Cheryl Neeb)

**Washington, Oregon and California Wildfires** firefighters and those affected. (Marilyn Carlson)

**Nancy Anderson** comfort and healing. (Cheryl Neeb)

**Doyle Watson** his caregiver and their families, all positive for COVID 19. (Marilyn Carlson)

**Scott** safety, health and help. (Karen Hansen)

**Gwynn and Don** peace. (Karen Hansen)

**Jeremy** healing broken legs after a motorcycle accident. (brother to Diane Murff)

**Henrik & Patty Christopherson** comfort and support after experiencing a house fire. (Dianne Tanner)

**Vern Lindquist** peace and comfort.

**Safety and peace for communities** being torn apart during these difficult times. (Karen Hansen)

**Mike Golick** continued adjustment to his assisted living home in Anchorage, Alaska. (brother-in-law to Patty Gerde)

**Mike** special ops military unexpectedly called up. (nephew of Dave and Marilyn Carlson)

**Dave Carlson** continued strength, healing and comfort following kidney transplant surgery.

**Guests of the Community Meals Program** safety, health and peace of mind. (Connie Fletcher)

**Sonja** 3 years old undergoing treatment for cancer. (granddaughter of Henrik & Patty Christopherson)

**Nicole DeCamp** healing and strength. (Ken DeCamp and Cheryl Leiter)

**Josee Jordan** peace of mind as she faces health challenges. (Dianne Tanner)

**Jeannie Lindquist** continued healing and strength.

**Healing and peace of mind:** **Marian James; Gregory** (nephew of Joanne Suttmeier); **Doug Patur; Katie Moeller; Margot Inman; Ken Acker** (son of Lucy Acker); **Marilyn Carlson; Taufik Hidayut** (Ken Konigsmark); **Don Wilkinson**

(husband of Gwynn Wilkinson); **Rebecca Thomas; Tanisha Foote** (Marilyn Carlson); **Dorothy So-land; Randi Strom; Jeanne Kuipers; Talton Johnson; John Pass; Florence Kinnune; Carol Harbolt; Sandy Aldworth; Jen Winslow; Larry Pruitt.**

**Undergoing cancer treatment:** **Amy Aldworth** (daughter-in-law of Sandy Aldworth) **Les Carlson** (father of Dave Carlson); **Harold Mandt** (brother of Mary Ann Hult and Lorna Robertson); **Chris Howe** (brother of Mark Howe); **Peggy Scalise** (cousin of Mark Howe); **Eileen Letts** (cousin of Mark Howe); **Keith DeCamp** (brother of Ken DeCamp); **Barbara Jones** (mother of Ron Sordahl); **Doug McVety** (Helen Nychay); **Al Batt** (Connie Fletcher); **Larry Harbolt** (Ray Harbolt); **Gerald Welch** (Vern and Jeannie Lindquist); **Joe Martin** (father of Stacy Smith); **Christy Williams** (Bill Bergsma); **Diane Powis** (Paul Tolo); **Dana Mancini** (Jan Setterlund); **Greg Petersen** (Wes Collum); **Barry Donker** (Joan Parish); **Germaine Korum** (Lyle and Alice Lewis); **Kathryn Aitcheson** (Gerrie Hendrickson); **Yuko Takiguchi** (Teiko Soland); **Barb** (Janette Singley)

**Living with cancer:** **Liz Kidd** (Bob Beck); **Duane Jacobson; Mary Lewis** (sister-in-law of Lyle and Alice Lewis); **Mark Becker** (uncle of Paula Seeger); **Barbara Krogh Jarvis** (sister of Steve Krogh); **Suzanne Lewis** (daughter-in-law of Lyle & Alice Lewis); **Mira Bergsma**

**Mourning the death of loved ones:** For peace and comfort during this time of grieving for the family and friends of: **Jean Stanley** (sister-in-law to Alice Lewis); **Delores "Dee" Bakamus** (Dar Boni); **Marlene Braun** (sister to Cheryl Neeb); **Nikki** (niece to Doug & Dianne Tanner); **Richard "Dick" Birdsall** (Dianne Tanner); **Germaine Korum** (Lyle & Alice Lewis); **Bob Gray** (Doug & Dianne Tanner); **Fran Hildebrand** (Karen Hansen)

**Members and friends serving in the military; fire & police departments, & emergency rooms.**

**Global Missions and Missionaries:** For peace in Hong Kong. (Global Missions). Congregations in Chiclayo, Peru: **Pepe** at Las Brisas, **Merci** in San Antonio and **Harold** at Las Lomas. **MaaSae Girls Lutheran Secondary School** in Tanzania.