



HOLDEN EVENING PRAYER

March 6, 2021

5:00 p.m.

PRELUDE

SERVICE OF LIGHT

Jesus Christ, you are the light of the world; the light no darkness can o - ver - come;

Stay with us now, for it is evening, and the day is al - most over.

Let your light scat - ter the darkness, and shine within your peo - ple here.

EVENING HYMN

Joy - ous light of heav'nly glo - ry, lov - ing blow of God's own face,
In the stars that grace the dark - ness, in the blaz - ing sun of dawn,
You who made the heav-en's splen - dor, ev - 'ry danc - ing star of night,

you who sing cre - a - tion's sto - ry, shine on ev - 'ry land and race.
in the light of peace and wis - dom, we can hear your qui - et song.
make us shine with gen - tle jus - tice, let us each re - flect your light.

Now as eve - ning falls a - round us, we shall raise our songs to you,
Love that fills the night with won - der, love that warms the wear - y soul,
Might - y God of all cre - a - tion, gen - tle Christ who lights our way,

God of day - break, God of shad - ows, come and light our hearts a - new.
Love that bursts all chains a - sun - der, set us free and make us whole.
Lov - ing Spir - it of sal - va - tion, lead us on to end - less day.

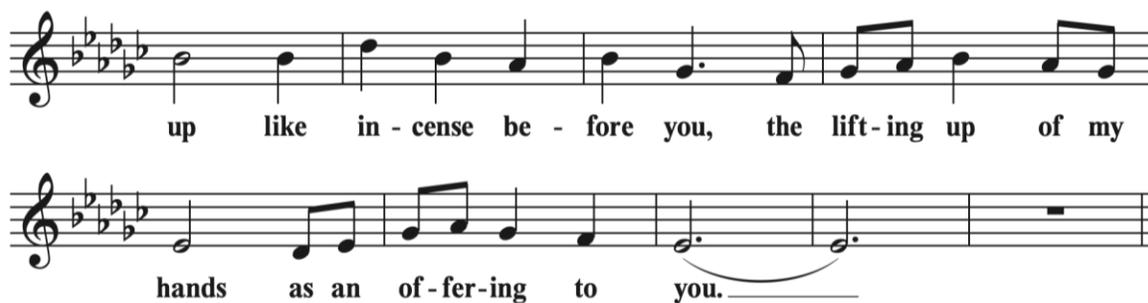
PRAYER OF THE DAY

Rejoicing Father, you celebrate when one of your lost children is found because everyone has value. We are in awe that you would count us among your most prized possessions. Give us eyes to see the priceless value of every living soul, for the sake of the one who became human for us, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

PSALM 141

Let my prayer rise up like in - cense be - fore you, the
lift - ing up of my hands as an of - fer - ing to you. — O God, I
call to you, come to me now; O hear my voice when I cry to you. —
Let my prayer rise up like in - cense be - fore you, the lift - ing up of my
hands as an of - fer - ing to you. — Keep watch with - in me, God;
deep in my heart may the light of your love be burn - ing bright. —
Let my prayer rise up like in - cense be - fore you, the lift - ing up of my
hands as an of - fer - ing to you. — All praise to the
God of all Cre - a - tor of life; all praise be to
Christ and the Spir - it of love. — Let my prayer rise



FIRST READING

Psalms 119:167-176

Today's first reading is from the Psalms:

¹⁶⁷My soul keeps your decrees;

I love them exceedingly.

¹⁶⁸I keep your precepts and decrees,

for all my ways are before you.

¹⁶⁹Let my cry come before you, O Lord;

give me understanding according to your word.

¹⁷⁰Let my supplication come before you;

deliver me according to your promise.

¹⁷¹My lips will pour forth praise,

because you teach me your statutes.

¹⁷²My tongue will sing of your promise,

for all your commandments are right.

¹⁷³Let your hand be ready to help me,

for I have chosen your precepts.

¹⁷⁴I long for your salvation, O Lord,

and your law is my delight.

¹⁷⁵Let me live that I may praise you,

and let your ordinances help me.

¹⁷⁶I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek out your servant,

for I do not forget your commandments.

Word of God. Word of life.

Thanks be to God.

NARRATIVE READING

Luke 15:1-32

Today's narrative reading is from Luke:

¹Now all the tax collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to him. ²And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, "This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them."

³So he told them this parable: ⁴Which one of you, having a hundred sheep and losing one of them, does not leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the one that is lost until he finds it? ⁵When he has found it, he lays it on his shoulders and rejoices. ⁶And when he comes home, he calls together his friends and neighbors, saying to them, 'Rejoice with me,

for I have found my sheep that was lost.' ⁷Just so, I tell you, there will be more joy in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who need no repentance.

⁸Or what woman having ten silver coins, if she loses one of them, does not light a lamp, sweep the house, and search carefully until she finds it? ⁹When she has found it, she calls together her friends and neighbors, saying, 'Rejoice with me, for I have found the coin that I had lost.'
¹⁰Just so, I tell you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents."

¹¹Then Jesus said, "There was a man who had two sons. ¹²The 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. ¹³A 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. ¹⁴When he had spent everything, a severe famine took place throughout that country, and he began to be in need. ¹⁵So he went and hired himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed the pigs. ¹⁶He would gladly have filled himself with the pods that the pigs were eating; and no one gave him anything. ¹⁷But 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! ¹⁸I will get up and go to my father, and I will say to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; ¹⁹I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands." ' ²⁰So 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. ²¹Then the son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.'
²²But 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. ²³And get the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate; ²⁴for this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found!' And they began to celebrate.

²⁵Now his elder son was in the field; and when he came and approached the house, he heard music and dancing. ²⁶He called one of the slaves and asked what was going on. ²⁷He replied, 'Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fatted calf, because he has got him back safe and sound.'
²⁸Then he became angry and refused to go in. His father came out and began to plead with him. ²⁹But 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. ³⁰But when this son of yours came back, who has devoured your property with prostitutes, you killed the fatted calf for him!' ³¹Then the father said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. ³²But 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.'"

Word of God. Word of life.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

MUSICAL RESPONSE

CREEDAL POEM

Together we express our faith in the words of Joe Davis' creedal poem, *Grace is like an Ocean*.

Grace is like an ocean
And The Spirit hovers over the face of these waters
Yet we're not meant to play it safe by the harbor
We are all drawn deeper and farther
Called into relationships to travel seas uncharted

Like raindrops
On our cheeks and our chests
Our tears and our sweat
Connecting our bodies, our blood
Streams of consciousness collected in
Pondering ponds, puddles, swamps, and gutters
Wandering waters so often huddled where we're taught they don't belong

However far from the garden—
Life grows wherever the water flows
In the cracked concrete of a city street or even in the desert heat we can still find the
budding of rose

Only our imagination limits where Holy Spirit moves
Like a flood
Breaking gates and walls
Baptizing beyond the lines of society
And our comfort zones
The raging waves make mountains, and shape diamonds cut from stone, gentle drops soak
the soil where the smallest seed becomes the tallest oak

No place too high or too low, too remote or too close
Grace explodes and unfolds
The tides are ever changing and giving rise to new hope

Remember these waters where it all begins
Where we all belong
All gathered, all called, all sent
Grace is the water in which we all swim

PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

We gather our prayers using a sung response.

Guided by the spirit and gathered into one, let us pray for the church, the world and all God's creation.

Lord, in your mer-cy, hear our_ prayer.

Li - sten to our cry.

Each petition concludes:
[Sung Response]

Into your hands, gracious God, we commend all for whom we pray, trusting that you always hear our prayers.

Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER

Rejoicing in the presence of God here among us, let us pray as our Savior taught:

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.**

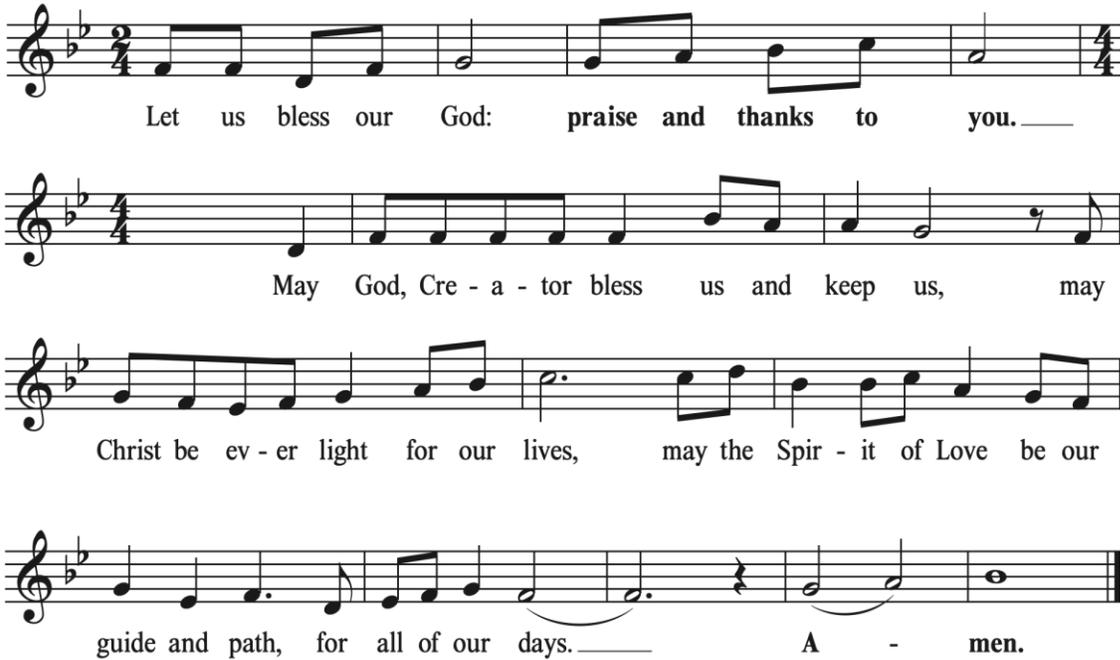
Give us today our daily bread.

**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.**

FINAL BLESSING



Let us bless our God: praise and thanks to you. —

May God, Cre - a - tor bless us and keep us, may

Christ be ev - er light for our lives, may the Spir - it of Love be our

guide and path, for all of our days. — A - men.

PEACE

The peace of the Lord be with you all.
And also with you.

MUSICAL MEDITATION

PREACHING & PRESIDING Pastor Peter Nycklemoe
ASSISTING Sara Masters
SOLOIST Bill Pederson
MUSICIAN Isaac Drewes
VIDEO/SOUND Mark Kieffer

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