



September 13, 2020
Fifteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Welcome Scott Honaker, Pastor

Prelude: "Morning Has Broken" Nancy Honaker

Call to Worship

O Lord, majestic in holiness, who is like you?

In the greatness of your majesty you overthrew your adversaries.

O Lord, awesome in splendor, who is like you?

Your right hand, O Lord, glorious in power, shattered the enemy.

O Lord, worker of wonders, who is like you?

Sing to the Lord, my strength and my might, you are my salvation!

Hymn: "Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty" (UMH #64)

Prayer

God of us all, your love never ends. When all else fails,
you still are God.

We pray to you for one another in our need, and for all,
anywhere, who mourn with us this day. To those who doubt,
give light; to those who are weak, strength; to all who have
sinned, mercy; to all who sorrow, your peace. Keep true in us
the love with which we hold one another. In all our ways we
trust you. And to you, with your church on earth and in heaven,
we offer honor and glory, now and forever. Amen.

Solo: "One Pair of Hands" Randy Rainey

Children at Heart

Sermon Text: Matthew 18:21-35 (NRSV)

Forgiveness

21 Then Peter came and said to him, "Lord, if another member
of the church^[a] sins against me, how often should I forgive?
As many as seven times?" **22** Jesus said to him, "Not seven
times, but, I tell you, seventy-seven^[a] times.

The Parable of the Unforgiving Servant

23 "For this reason the kingdom of heaven may be compared
to a king who wished to settle accounts with his slaves.

24 When he began the reckoning, one who owed him ten
thousand talents^[a] was brought to him; **25** and, as he could not
pay, his lord ordered him to be sold, together with his wife and
children and all his possessions, and payment to be made.

26 So the slave fell on his knees before him, saying, 'Have
patience with me, and I will pay you everything.' **27** And out of
pity for him, the lord of that slave released him and forgave
him the debt. **28** But that same slave, as he went out, came
upon one of his fellow slaves who owed him a hundred

denarii;^[a] and seizing him by the throat, he said, 'Pay what you
owe.' **29** Then his fellow slave fell down and pleaded with him,
'Have patience with me, and I will pay you.' **30** But he refused;

then he went and threw him into prison until he would pay the
debt. **31** When his fellow slaves saw what had happened, they
were greatly distressed, and they went and reported to their
lord all that had taken place. **32** Then his lord summoned him
and said to him, 'You wicked slave! I forgave you all that debt
because you pleaded with me. **33** Should you not have had
mercy on your fellow slave, as I had mercy on you?' **34** And in
anger his lord handed him over to be tortured until he would
pay his entire debt. **35** So my heavenly Father will also do to
every one of you, if you do not forgive your brother or sister^[a]
from your heart."

Sermon: "*Beginning Again*"

Pastor

Special Music: "It Is Well with My Soul"

Nancy Honaker

Hymn: "God, How Can We Forgive" (TFWS #2169)

Benediction

Pastor

Postlude: "The Lord Is My Rock"

Nancy Honaker

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY” (UMH #64)

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

EARLY IN THE MORNING OUR SONG SHALL RISE TO THEE.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! MERCIFUL AND MIGHTY,

GOD IN THREE PERSONS, BLESSED TRINITY

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! ALL THE SAINTS ADORE THEE,

CASTING DOWN THEIR GOLDEN CROWNS

AROUND THE GLASSY SEA;

CHERUBIM AND SERAPHIM FALLING DOWN BEFORE THEE,

WHICH WERT, AND ART, AND EVERMORE SHALT BE.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! THOUGH THE DARKNESS HIDE THEE,

THOUGH THE EYE OF SINFUL MAN THY GLORY MAY NOT SEE,

ONLY THOU ART HOLY; THERE IS NONE BESIDE THEE,

PERFECT IN POWER, IN LOVE AND PURITY.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

ALL THY WORKS SHALL PRAISE THY NAME,

IN EARTH AND SKY AND SEA.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! MERCIFUL AND MIGHTY,

GOD IN THREE PERSONS, BLESSED TRINITY.

GOD, HOW CAN WE FORGIVE (TFWS #2169)

GOD, HOW CAN WE FORGIVE WHEN BONDS OF LOVE ARE TORN?

HOW CAN WE RISE AND START ANEW, OUR TRUST REBORN?

WHEN HUMAN LOVING FAILS AND EVERY HOPE IS GONE,

YOUR LOVE GIVES STRENGTH

BEYOND OUR OWN TO FACE THE DAWN.

WHEN WE HAVE MISSED THE MARK,

AND TEARS OF ANGUISH FLOW,

HOW CAN YOU STILL RELEASE OUR GUILT,

THE DEBT WE OWE?

THE OCEAN DEPTH OF GRACE SURPASSES ALL OUR NEEDS.

A PRIEST WHO SHARES OUR HUMAN PAIN,

CHRIST INTERCEDES.

WHO DARES TO THROW THE STONE TO DAMN ANOTHER'S SIN,

WHEN YOU, WHILE KNOWING ALL OUR PAST, FORGIVE AGAIN?

NO MORE WE PLAY THE JUDGE,

FOR BY YOUR GRACE WE LIVE.

AS YOU, O GOD, FORGIVE OUR SIN, MAY WE FORGIVE.