



"...For truly, I say to you, if you have faith like a grain of mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move, and nothing will be impossible for you."

Matthew 17:20b

-a congregation of The Lutheran Church Missouri Synod

"Peace Conway is a loving Christian family, faithfully serving all people by sharing the good news of Jesus and caring for people in need."

7th Sunday after Pentecost

July 12, 2026

ANNOUNCEMENTS & GREETING OF PEACE

894 FOR THE FRUITS OF HIS CREATION



1 For the fruits of His cre - a - tion, Thanks be to God.
2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will is done.
3 For the har-vests of the Spir - it, Thanks be to God.



For His gifts to ev - 'ry na - tion, Thanks be to God. For the
In the help we give our neigh-bor, God's will is done. In our
For the good we all in - her - it, Thanks be to God. For the



plow - ing, sow-ing, reap-ing, Si - lent growth while we are sleep-ing,
world-wide task of car - ing For the hun - gry and de - spair-ing,
won - ders that as-tound us, For the truths that still con-found us,



Fu - ture needs in earth's safe-keep-ing, Thanks be to God.
In the har-vests we are shar-ing, God's will is done.
Most of all, that love has found us, Thanks be to God.

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INVOCATION

A In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C Amen.

OPENING SENTENCES

Isaiah 60:21; Psalm 92:13; Jeremiah 32:41

A Your people shall all be righteous; they shall possess the land forever,

C the branch of My planting, the work of My hands, that I might be glorified.

A They are planted in the house of the LORD;

C they flourish in the courts of our God.

A I will rejoice in doing them good,

C and I will plant them in this land in faithfulness.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

Colossians 1:13–14

- A** Let us approach the throne of mercy, humbly, and in need of forgiveness. We confess, Lord our God,
- C** **that we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We do not reflect Your love, heavenly Father, in the way we treat others. Forgive us.**
- A** We confess, gracious Lord Jesus,
- C** **that we do not always give You the due honor and glory for all that You have done for us in Your life, death, and resurrection. Forgive us.**
- A** We confess, O Holy Spirit,
- C** **that we forget that even our faulty attempts at loving as You have loved us are covered by Your overarching grace and mercy.**
- A** Our gracious God has done all that was needed for us to be His friends, followers, and family. As a fellow servant of Christ, I announce to you His forgiveness of all your sins in the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit,
- C** **Amen.**

+ WORD +

PRAISE HYMN: YOUR GRACE IS ENOUGH

Great is Your faithfulness, Oh God. You wrestle with the sinner's heart.
You lead us by still waters and to mercy And nothing can keep us apart.

So remember Your people. Remember Your children.
Remember Your promise, Oh God.
Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough for me.

Great is Your love and justice, God. You use the weak to lead the strong.
You lead us in the song of Your salvation, And all Your people sing along.

So remember Your people. Remember Your children.
Remember Your promise, Oh God.
Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough for me.
Yeah, Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough for me.
So remember Your people. Remember Your children.
Remember Your promise, Oh God.
Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough. Your grace is enough for me.

Yeah, Your grace is enough; Heaven reaching down to us.
Your grace is enough for me.
God, I see Your grace is enough, I'm covered in Your love.
Your grace is enough for me, for me.

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SALUTATION

A The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

PSALM

Psalm 65; antiphon: v. 5

¹Praise is due to you, O God, in Zion, and to you shall vows be performed. ²O you who hears prayer, to you shall all flesh come. ³When iniquities prevail against me, you atone for our transgressions. ⁴Blessèd is the one you choose and bring near, to dwell in your courts! We shall be satisfied with the goodness of your house, the holiness of your temple! ⁵By awesome deeds you answer us with righteousness, O God of our salvation, the hope of all the ends of the earth and of the farthest seas; ⁶the one who by his strength established the mountains, being girded with might; ⁷who stills the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, the tumult of the peoples, ⁸so that those who dwell at the ends of the earth are in awe at your signs. You make the going out of the morning and the evening to shout for joy. ⁹You visit the earth and water it; you greatly enrich it; the river of God is full of water; you provide their grain, for so you have prepared it. ¹⁰You water its furrows abundantly, settling its ridges, softening it with showers, and blessing its growth. ¹¹You crown the year with your bounty; your wagon tracks overflow with abundance.

¹²The pastures of the wilderness overflow, the hills gird themselves with joy, ¹³the meadows clothe themselves with flocks, the valleys deck themselves with grain, they shout and sing together for joy.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

A Let us pray.

Blessed Lord, since You have caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning, grant that we may so hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them that we may embrace and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

725 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY FATHER

sts. 1-2

1 Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly
2 God His own doth tend and nour - ish; In His
in His bos - om gath - er; Nest - ling bird nor star in
ho - ly courts they flour - ish. From all e - vil things He

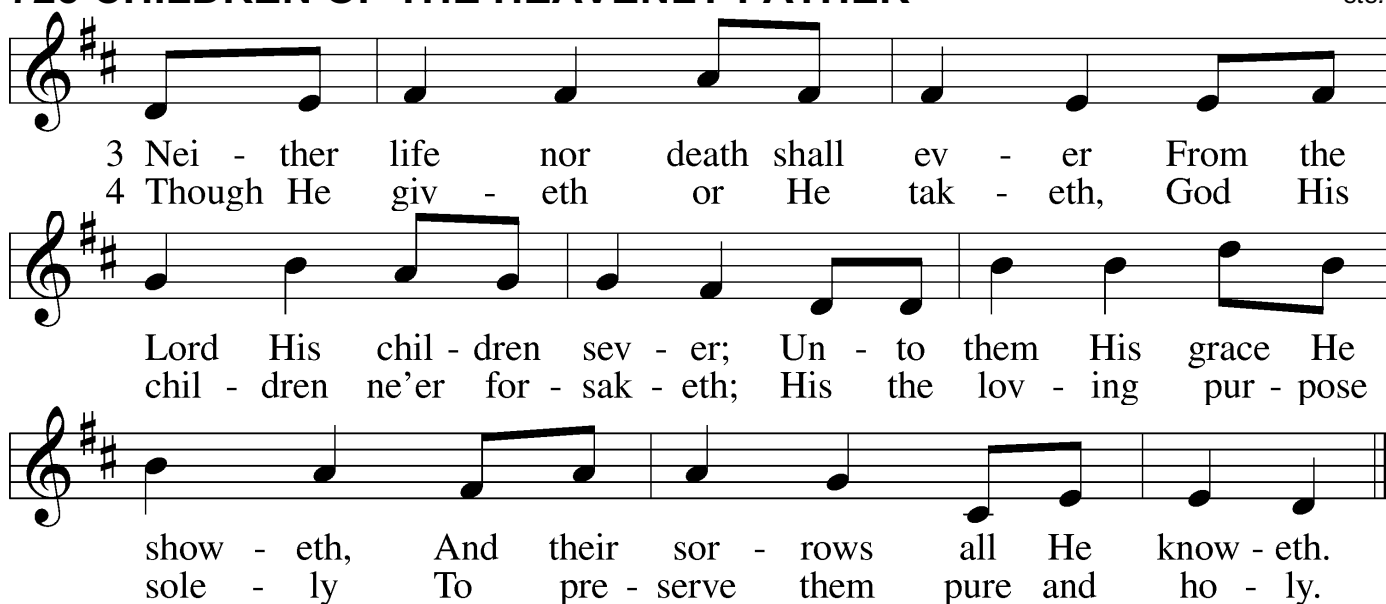


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CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

725 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY FATHER

sts. 3–4



Text: Carolina Sandell Berg, 1832–1903; tr. Ernst W. Olson, 1870–1958Tune: Lofsånger och andeliga visor, 1873, SwedenText: Public domainTune: Public domain

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Isaiah 55:10–13

¹⁰“For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven and do not return there but water the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, ¹¹so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and shall succeed in the thing for which I sent it.

¹²“For you shall go out in joy and be led forth in peace; the mountains and the hills before you shall break forth into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. ¹³Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress; instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle; and it shall make a name for the LORD, an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.”

L This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

EPISTLE

Romans 8:12–17

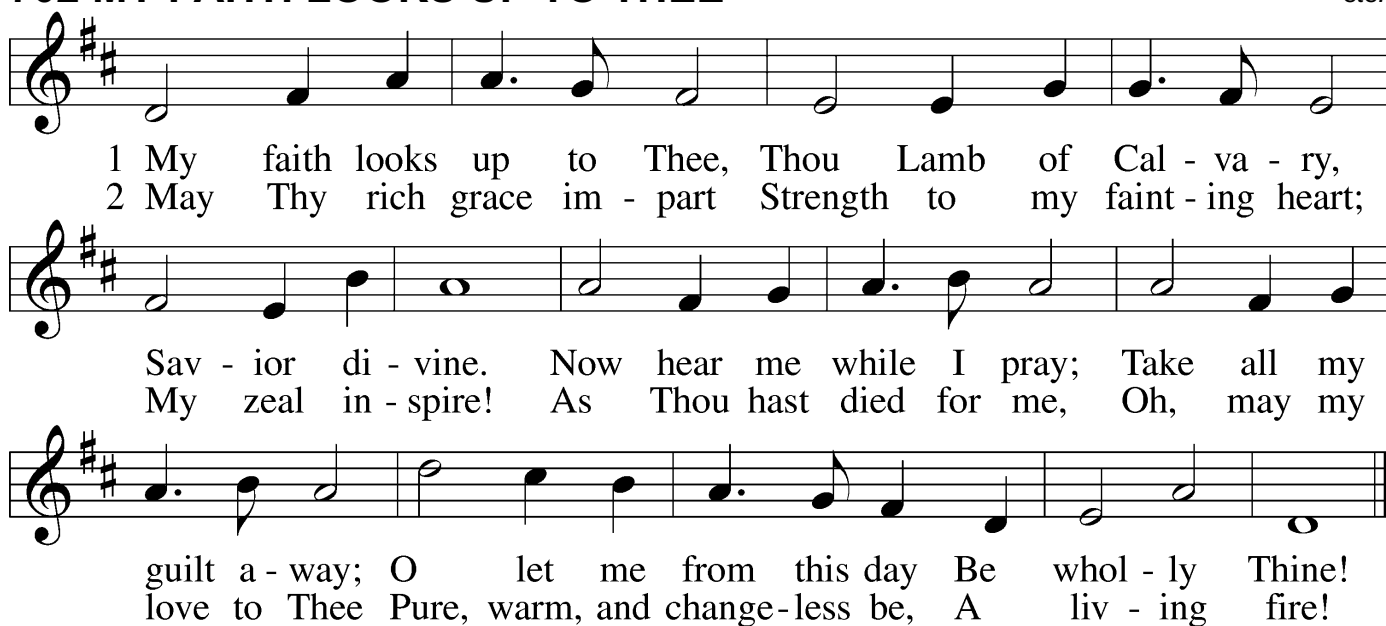
¹²So then, brothers, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh.
¹³For if you live according to the flesh you will die, but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. ¹⁴For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. ¹⁵For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, “Abba! Father!”
¹⁶The Spirit himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, ¹⁷and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with him in order that we may also be glorified with him.

L This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

702 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

sts. 1–2



1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2 May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart;
Sav - ior di - vine. Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1808–87Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872Text and tune: Public domain

VERSE

Isaiah 40:8

A Alleluia. The grass withers, the flower fades,

C but the word of our God will stand forever. Alleluia.

HOLY GOSPEL

Matthew 13:1–9, 18–23

A The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the thirteenth chapter.

C Glory to You, O Lord.

¹That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat beside the sea. ²And great crowds gathered about him, so that he got into a boat and sat down. And the whole crowd stood on the beach. ³And he told them many things in parables, saying: “A Sower went out to sow.

⁴And as he sowed, some seeds fell along the path, and the birds came and devoured them. ⁵Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and immediately they sprang up, since they had no depth of soil, ⁶but when the sun rose they were scorched. And since they had no root, they withered away. ⁷Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. ⁸Other seeds fell on good soil and produced grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. ⁹He who has ears, let him hear. . . .

¹⁸“Hear then the parable of the Sower: ¹⁹When 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. ²⁰As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy, ²¹yet 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. ²²As 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. ²³As 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.”

A This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C Praise to You, O Christ.

702 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

sts. 3–4

3 While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a-round me spread,
4 When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream

Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-

tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1808–87Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872Text and tune: Public domain

SERMON

APOSTLES' CREED

C 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.

OFFERING

As good stewards and as an act of worship we thankfully bring our tithes & offerings to the Lord who gave ALL of Himself for us. If you prefer to give electronically, you can scan this QR Code which will take you to our Peace Conway Clover Give link.



At this time, please fill out the attendance sheet in the colored bulletin and place it in the offering plate.

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING (PRAISE VERSION)

Chris Rice

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above,
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it; Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer, Here by Thy great help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

Oh, that day when freed from sinning I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood-washed linen, How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace!
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry; Take my ransomed soul away;
Send Thine angels now to carry Me to realms of endless day.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let Thy goodness like a fetter Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

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PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

A With one voice, the church cries out,

C “Abba! Father!”

A Heavenly, holy Father, we praise You for Your unending mercies, shown in Your loving faithfulness. Give us grateful hearts that seek to praise You for Your fatherly goodness.

C Abba, Father, hear our prayer.

A Kind, compassionate Father, You made a place for us within Your family through the sending of Your Son. May our hearts, likewise, resemble Yours, mercifully caring for one another in our fellowship.

C Abba, Father, hear our prayer.

A Sending, seeking Father, who received us through the Spirit of adoption, we pray with urgency for those who have yet to hear the Gospel, and for those who have ignored or rejected Your Word, that souls would be saved and the harvest might increase.

C Abba, Father, hear our prayer.

A Lavish, loving Father, for those given to share Your Word, we give You thanks. Bless all pastors and all those who faithfully teach Your truth, and grant that the garden of Your church produce abundant workers who will join You in Your mission.

C Abba, Father, hear our prayer.

A Powerful, purposeful Father, Your Word accomplishes its goal and brings peace and joy to Your people, even as they suffer. Bring them healing and defend them in faith.

C Abba, Father, hear our prayer.

A Forever faithful Father, secure us in hope and faithfulness, that we might flourish in the places You have planted us, until the harvest that comes with the return of our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

C 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.

BENEDICTION

267

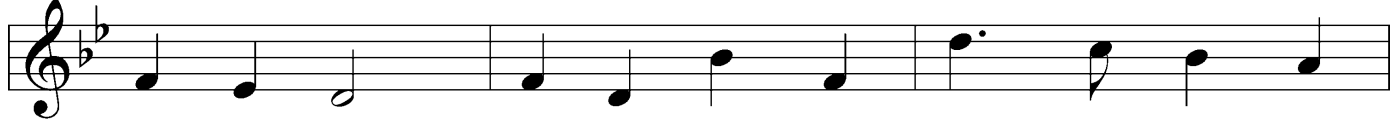
A The almighty and merciful Lord, the Father, the ✠ Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless and preserve us always.

C Amen.

924 LORD, DISMISS US WITH YOUR BLESSING



1 Lord, dis - miss us with Your bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2 Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Your Gos - pel's
3 Sav - ior, when Your love shall call us From our strug - gling



joy and peace; Let us each, Your love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound. May the fruits of Your sal - va - tion
pil - grim way, Let not fear of death ap - pall us,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us;
In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad Your sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,



O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful To Your truth may we be found.
may we ev - er Reign with You in end - less day.

Text (sts. 1–2): attr. John Fawcett, 1740–1817, alt.; (st. 3): Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, alt. Tune: Henry T. Smart, 1813–79. Text and tune: Public domain

GUIDING STATEMENT

C Peace Conway is a loving Christian family, faithfully serving all people by sharing the good news of Jesus and caring for people in need.

805 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

△ Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all
crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly
host: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are aligned with the notes: 'Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all' on the first staff, 'crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly' on the second staff, and 'host: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.' on the third staff. The third staff ends with a double bar line.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711 Tune: Trente quatre Pseaumes de David, 1551, Geneva, ed. Louis Bourgeois Text and tune: Public domain

CLOSING PEACE

- ☐ **A** Go in Peace as you serve the Lord.
- ☐ **C** Thanks be to God.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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