

Family Worship on Sundays
THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
JULY 12, 2020

(Gather at the family table)

The one presiding may say: The first followers of Jesus gathered for a meal on Sunday or the night before, just like we are gathered here today (tonight). At their meals they remembered Jesus' life and service to others, his death and new life. So today (tonight) we do the same, remembering that Jesus is here with us, for he said, "Whenever two or three are gathered in my name, I am there with them."

(If evening, candles may be lit)

Presider takes a loaf of bread and breaks it
As the food is served, the presider says

Presider: We give you thanks God our Father (Source) for the life and knowledge you have given us in Jesus your Servant.

ALL: **Glory to you now and forever.**

Presider: As the grains of this broken bread were once scattered upon the hills and became one loaf, so gather your people together from all over the world into your Kingdom (Reign) of justice, peace and love with Jesus your Servant.

ALL: **Glory to you now and forever.**

Presider pours wine into one or several cups.

Presider: We thank you, Holy God, for the holy vine of David your servant, which you made known to us through Jesus your servant.

ALL: **Glory to you now and forever.**

The broken bread and the cup(s) are shared.

During the meal, a short passage from the gospel appointed may be read, or retold, and discussed.

Matthew 13: 1-9, 18-23

Jesus went out of the house and sat beside the sea. Such great crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat there, while the whole crowd stood on the beach. And he told them many things in parables, saying: "Listen! A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed, some seeds fell on the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and they sprang up quickly, since they had no depth of soil. But when the sun rose, they were scorched; and since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and brought forth grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with ears listen!"

"Hear then the parable of the sower. When anyone hears the word of the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what is sown in the heart; this is what was sown on the path. As for what was sown on rocky ground, this is the one who hears the word and immediately receives it with joy; yet such a person has no root, but endures only for a while, and when trouble or persecution arises on account of the word, that person immediately falls away. As for what was sown among thorns, this is the one who hears the word, but the cares of the world and the lure of wealth choke the word, and it yields nothing. But as for what was sown on good soil, this is the one who hears the word and understands it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in one case a hundredfold, in another sixty, and in another thirty."

PRAYER AT THE END

Presider: We thank you, holy God, for your holy name which you placed in our hearts, and for the knowledge and trust that you made known to us through Jesus your servant.

ALL: **Glory to you now and forever.**

Presider: You, Holy God, made everything for your name's sake. You gave food and drink to all people to enjoy, that we may give you thanks. And to us you freely give spiritual food and drink and life eternal through Jesus, your servant.

ALL: **Glory to you now and forever.**

Presider: Remember your church. Free and protect us from evil and make us perfect in your love; make us holy and gather us in your Kingdom (Realm) prepared for us. For Yours is the power and the glory forever.

ALL: **Amen**

Presider: May your healing come, and this crisis pass away! Jesus is coming!

ALL: **Amen.**

A song or psalm with refrain may be sung as the table is cleared and dishes washed.

(see next page for hymn)

THE HYMN

Amazing Grace!

1 A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
 4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 *5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

1 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but
 2 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 3 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 4 have al - rea - dy come; 'tis grace that brought me
 5 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

1 now am found, was blind but now I see.
 2 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 3 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 4 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 5 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

The melody may be sung in canon at distances of either two or three beats.