

**Family Worship on Sundays**  
**THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**  
**AUGUST 2, 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 14:13-21**

Jesus put before the crowds another parable: “The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed that someone took and sowed in his field; it is the smallest of all the seeds, but when it has grown it is the greatest of shrubs and becomes a tree, so that the birds of the air come and make nests in its branches.”

He told them another parable: “The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed in with three measures of flour until all of it was leavened.”

“The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field, which someone found and hid; then in his joy he goes and sells all that he has and buys that field.

“Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search of fine pearls; on finding one pearl of great value, he went and sold all that he had and bought it.

“Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was thrown into the sea and caught fish of every kind; when it was full, they drew it ashore, sat down, and put the good into baskets but threw out the bad. So it will be at the end of the age. The angels will come out and separate the evil from the righteous and throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

“Have you understood all this?” They answered, “Yes.” And he said to them, “Therefore every scribe who has been trained for the kingdom of heaven is like the master of a household who brings out of his treasure what is new and what is old.”

## **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.*