

Family Worship on Sundays
THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
SEPTEMBER 13, 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 18: 21-35

Peter came and said to Jesus, “Lord, if another member of the church sins against me, how often should I forgive? As many as seven times?” Jesus said to him, “Not seven times, but, I tell you, seventy-seven times.

“For this reason the kingdom of heaven may be compared to a king who wished to settle accounts with his slaves. When he began the reckoning, one who owed him ten thousand talents was brought to him; 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. So the slave fell on his knees before him, saying, ‘Have patience with me, and I will pay you everything.’ And out of pity for him, the lord of that slave released him and forgave him the debt. But that same slave, as he went out, came upon one of his fellow slaves who owed him a hundred denarii; and seizing him by the throat, he said, ‘Pay what you owe.’ Then his fellow slave fell down and pleaded with him, ‘Have patience with me, and I will pay you.’ But he refused; then he went and threw him into prison until he would pay the debt. 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. Then his lord summoned him and said to him, ‘You wicked slave! I forgave you all that debt because you pleaded with me. Should you not have had mercy on your fellow slave, as I had mercy on you?’ And in anger his lord handed him over to be tortured until he would pay his entire debt. So my heavenly Father will also do to every one of you, if you do not forgive your brother or sister from your heart.”

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.