

March 10, 2021

Welcome

Table Grace

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below; praise God above, ye heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Candle Lighting Song

ELW #504 "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" v1, 2 & 4

VERSE 1

A mighty fortress is our God,
a sword and shield victorious;
he breaks the cruel oppressor's rod
and wins salvation glorious.
The old satanic foe
has sworn to work us woe!
With craft and dreadful might
he arms himself to fight.
On earth he has no equal.

VERSE 2

No strength of ours can match his might!
We would be lost, rejected.
But now a champion comes to fight,
whom God himself elected.
You ask who this may be?
The Lord of hosts is he!
Christ Jesus, mighty Lord,
God's only Son, adored.
He holds the field victorious.

VERSE 4

God's Word forever shall abide,
no thanks to foes, who fear it;
for God himself fights by our side
with weapons of the Spirit.
Were they to take our house,
goods, honor, child, or spouse,
though life be wrenched away,
they cannot win the day.
The kingdom's ours forever!

Prayer

God of justice, help us to protect the vulnerable
with wisdom and audacity. Show us your true
temple. Amen.



Scripture

John 2: 13-22

¹³ The Passover of the Jews was near, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem. ¹⁴ In the temple he found people selling cattle, sheep, and doves, and the money changers seated at their tables. ¹⁵ Making a whip of cords, he drove all of them out of the temple, both the sheep and the cattle. He also poured out the coins of the money changers and overturned their tables. ¹⁶ He told those who were selling the doves, "Take these things out of here! Stop making my Father's house a marketplace!" ¹⁷ His disciples remembered that it was written, "Zeal for your house will consume me." ¹⁸ The Jews then said to him, "What sign can you show us for doing this?" ¹⁹ Jesus answered them, "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." ²⁰ The Jews then said, "This temple has been under construction for forty-six years, and will you raise it up in three days?" ²¹ But he was speaking of the temple of his body. ²² After he was raised from the dead, his disciples remembered that he had said this; and they believed the scripture and the word that Jesus had spoken.

Poem

"Tecumseh" p. 387 of "Mary Oliver's Devotions"

I went down not long ago
to the Mad River, under the willows
I knelt and drank from that crumpled flow,
call it
what madness you will, there's a sickness
worse than the risk of death and that's
forgetting what we should never forget.
Tecumseh lived here.
The wounds of the past
are ignored, but hang on
like the litter that snags on the yellow
branches
newspapers and plastic bags, after the
rains.

Where are the Shawnee now?
Do you know? Or would you have to write
to Washington, and even then
whatever they said,
would you believe them? Sometimes

I would like to paint my body red and go
out into
the glittering snow
to die.

His name meant Shooting Star.
From Mad River country north to the border
he gathered the tribes
and armed them one more time. He vowed
to keep Ohio and it took him
over twenty years to fail...

After the bloody and final fighting at Thames
it was over, except
his body could not be found.
It was never found
and you can do whatever you want with that,
say

his people came in the black leaves of the
night,
and hauled him to a secret grave, or that
he turned into a little boy again, and leaped
into a birch canoe and went
rowing home again down the rivers. Anyway,
this much I'm sure of: if we ever meet him,
we'll know it,
he will still be
so angry.'

Table Conversation

Song

"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" Reprise

CHORUS

A mighty fortress is our God:
Our protector in the flood
That overwhelms us;
We're safe because
A mighty fortress is our God.

VERSE 1

A mighty fortress is our God,
a sword and shield victorious;
he breaks the cruel oppressor's rod
and wins salvation glorious.

The old satanic foe
has sworn to work us woe!
With craft and dreadful might
he arms himself to fight.
On earth he has no equal.

CHORUS

Best Part of Your Week

Lord's Prayer

from New Zealand Prayer Book

**Eternal Spirit,
Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver,
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of s all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven:
The hallowing of your name echo through
the universe!
They way of your justice be followed by the
peoples of the world!
Your heavenly will be done by all created
beings!
Your commonwealth of peace and freedom
sustain our hope and come on earth.
With the bread we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another,
forgive us.
In times of temptation and testing,
strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.
For you reign in the glory of the power that
is love, now and for ever. Amen**

Blessing



**MAKING A WHIP OF CORDS,
HE DROVE ALL OF THEM
OUT OF THE TEMPLE,
BOTH THE SHEEP AND THE CATTLE.**

**HE ALSO Poured OUT THE COINS
OF THE MONEY CHANGERS
AND OVERTURNED THEIR TABLES.**

+ JOHN 2:15