

LESSON: MATTHEW 18-21-35

Then Peter came and said to him, “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.”

WORSHIP PREVIEW FOR SUNDAY, August 29, 2021 - 10:00 a.m.

Rev. Dr. Cindy Bacon Hammer, Sermon
Rhonda Kwiecien, Keyboard Musician
Jill Bruss and Kristen DiNinno, Soloists

Ministers & Staff of First Church - www.FirstChurchTosa.org

Minister	Rev. William S. Trump, Jr.	bill@firstchurchtosa.org
Administrator	Jim Harris	jim@firstchurchtosa.org
Moderator	Steven Russ	sruss@rwbaird.com

Church Office Hours: Mon.-Thurs.: 9:00 AM – 3:00 PM

Office Phone: 414-258-7375 / MINISTER ON CALL: 414-258-7378

The Congregational Home, founded as an extension of the mission of the First Congregational Church of Wauwatosa, creates and maintains a caring community for the elderly offering housing, health care and quality of life services.

President/COO – Kris Sprtl, R.N., M.S. Chaplain – Dan Cunningham Board Chair – Merrill York



**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
of WAUWATOSA**

Our Covenant

As followers of Jesus Christ, we commit ourselves to share in the worship and service of God, to grow in the knowledge and expression of our faith, to reach out with compassion to those in need, to treat each other with love and understanding, and to return to God a portion of God's gifts.

WORSHIP IN THE NAVE

Sunday, August 22, 2021-10:00 a.m.

13th Sunday After Pentecost

Please silence your cell phones.

If you are a guest today, we would love to meet and greet you.

Join us for Coffee Fellowship at the Parking Lot entrance following the service.

PRELUDE

In Memorium

by Eric Ewazen

Jessi Kolberg, Piano and Kevin Muse, Tenor Saxophone

WELCOME

Jim Harris

THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Scott Rondeau

Leader: O Lord, you have searched me and know me.

PEOPLE: You know when I sit down and when I rise up. You discern my thoughts from far away.

Leader: You search out my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways.

PEOPLE: Even before a word is on my tongue, O Lord, you know it completely. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me.

Psalm 139

HYMN SOLO:
(verses 1, 2 & 4)

God of Grace and God of Glory
Brett Hanisko, Soloist

CWM RHONDDA

Almighty God, Your Holy Spirit opens the ears of those You call into Your service. May Your Spirit aid us in listening and responding to what You ask of us. Give us a sure reliance on Your will for us that we may gladly consecrate our work to You. Because You are God, our hearts are not afraid. Hear and answer us, O God, as we pray under the guidance of Your Holy Spirit through Your son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who taught us to pray . . .

INSTRUMENTAL RESPONSE

THE LESSON Matthew 18:21-35
(See page 4)

THE MESSAGE “God of Grace” Cynthia Walsh
written by Rev. Bill Trump

PASTORAL PRAYER AND RESPONSE

HYMN SOLO *Our God, Our Help in Ages Past* ST. ANNE
(verses 1, 3 & 6)

THE POSTLUDE *Sonata in G Minor, First Movement* by J.S. Bach

CARE FOR CHILDREN
A nursery for infants and toddlers is available during the 10:00 AM service.

Caring Corner
as of August 19, 2021

Congratulations

Bryan & Rachel Haas welcomed the birth of Isaac Jacob on August 3rd.
Bryan is the son of Connie Little.

Jeffrey D'Ambrisi, son of Jim and Karen D'Ambrisi,
married Catalina Thounlasenh on August 14th.

Tesha Urban recently graduated from Loyola University with a Master of Divinity Degree.

In Our Prayers

Bill Trump is recovering from COVID-19 in California.

Solo: *Here I Am, Lord*
Text: Daniel L. Schutte

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them,
they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?
I, the lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame;
I will set a feast for them;
my hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide,
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

Solo: *How Great Thou Art*
Text: Stuart K. Hine

O Lord my God! O Lord my God!
How great Thou art!
O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout
the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,
how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee, how
great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze,
then sings my soul,
how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died, to take my sin.
Then sings my soul, how great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
O Lord, my God, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shal bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
O Lord my God, O Lord my God!
How great Thou art!