Lector: Luther Nervig
Musicians: Mary Snorek, Tom Kolden, Grace Gallant

Welcome to the 24th Sunday after Pentecost. As usual, join us for worship in a variety of ways this Sunday. Facebook live at 8:30am, YouTube videos published on Sunday morning at around 6am; Or listen to our radio broadcast at 9:30am on 920AM. Here's the radio order of service:

Call to Worship — Mary Snorek, Organ

Welcome and Announcements

Opening Hymn — ***"My Hope is Built on Nothing Less"*** — ELW 597

Prayer of the Day

Intro Special Music

Special Music — "*God's Not Dead (Roaring Like a Lion)*" — Grace Gallant

Small Talk with Pastor Nate and the Hedge

Readings

-Zephaniah 1:7, 12-18

-Psalm 90:1-12

-1 Thessalonians 5:1-11

Sermon — (Matthew 25:14-30) — Pastor Nate Loer

Hymn — ***"Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult"*** —ELW 696

Apostles' Creed

Prayers

Sharing of the Peace

Lord's Prayer

Blessing

Closing Hymn — ***"Take My Life That I May Be"*** — ELW685

Closing Announcements

Postlude

Health Concerns

For Members of Immanuel:

Sherry Anderson, Charles Carlson, Doug Carlstrom, Marylee Coats,Gary Johnson, Rick Johnson, Peggy Loween, Diana Olson, Craig Reese, Dorothy Teal, Dennis Tiede

For Friends of Immanuel:

Heather Beldo *(Chuck & Gail Schoberg's granddaughter)*
Gary Berndt *(Debra Berndt & Iona Wood's brother)*
Joan Clarke *(Shelia Jackson's mother)*
Wade Digerness (Diana Olson's nephew)
Jerome Fischer (*Shirley Hartjen's brother*)
Doreen Johnson *(Gail Schoberg's sister)*
Robert Kiffe *(Walt & Elinor Wiskow's son-in-law)*
Jenette Kloss (David Kloss' daughter)
Marge McCullough (Jerry McCullough's mother)
Kia Neuerburg (Erna Harrison's granddaughter)
Pete & Karen Paulson (Joanne Lynk's brother/sister-in-law)
Margaret Stelck (Lori Grendahl's mother)
Gene Tollagson *(Debra Berndt & Iona Wood's nephew)*
Betty Wiederich *(Les Bretiling's cousin-in-law)*
Dick Wood *(Iona Wood's brother-in-law)*
Eugene Wood *(Iona Wood's brother-in-law)*
Deloris Yorek *(Debra Berndt & Iona Wood's sister)*

Mourning The Loss of A Loved One

Vera Ohman and family in the death of Vera's husband, Jerry Ohman
Jim & Nina Overland and family in the death of Jim's sister, Arlene Montreuil

Military Prayers

For Members of Immanuel:

Max LaBarre
James Kloss

For Friends of Immanuel:

Victor Barbato *(Darlene Hennagir's son-in-law)*
Joel Bertelsen *(the late Marilyn Brink's grandson)*
Sean Evans *(Greg & Alicia Johnson's nephew)*
Joe Holweger *(Charlie & Gladys Chase's grandson)*
Samantha Holweger *(Charlie & Gladys Chase's granddaughter)*
Karsten Jennings *(the late Carolyn Jennings' grandson)*
John Kloss *(David Kloss' son)*
Erik Naley *(Wayne & Carol Aspengren's nephew)*
Jacob Radebaugh (Betty Barr's great-grandson)

Zephaniah 1: 7, 12–18

1 [7]Be silent before the Lord God! For the day of the Lord is at hand; the Lord has prepared a sacrifice,
he has consecrated his guests. [12]At that time I will search Jerusalem with lamps, and I will punish the people
who rest complacently on their dregs, those who say in their hearts, "The Lord will not do good, nor will he do
harm." [13]Their wealth shall be plundered, and their houses laid waste. Though they build houses, they shall not
inhabit them; though they plant vineyards, they shall not drink wine from them. [14]The great day of the Lord is
near, near and hastening fast; the sound of the day of the Lord is bitter, the warrior cries aloud there. [15]That
day will be a day of wrath, a day of distress and anguish, a day of ruin and devastation, a day of darkness
and gloom, a day of clouds and thick darkness, [16]a day of trumpet blast and battle cry against the fortified
cities and against the lofty battlements. [17]I will bring such distress upon people that they shall walk like the
blind; because they have sinned against the Lord, their blood shall be poured out like dust, and their flesh like
dung [18]Neither their silver nor their gold will be able to save them on the day of the Lord's wrath; in the fire of
his passion the whole earth shall be consumed; for a full, a terrible end he will make of all the inhabitants of
the earth.

1 Thessalonians 5:1–11

5 Now concerning the times and the seasons, brothers and sisters, you do not need to have
anything written to you. [2]For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come like a thief in
the night. [3]When they say, "There is peace and security," then sudden destruction will come upon them, as
labor pains come upon a pregnant woman, and there will be no escape! [4]But you, beloved, are not in dark-
ness, for that day to surprise you like a thief; [5]for you are all children of light and children of the day; we are
not of the night or of darkness. [6]So then let us not fall asleep as others do, but let us keep awake and be so-
ber; [7]for those who sleep sleep at night, and those who are drunk get drunk at night. [8]But since we belong to
the day, let us be sober, and put on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet the hope of salvation.
[9]For God has destined us not for wrath but for obtaining salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, [10]who died
for us, so that whether we are awake or asleep we may live with him. [11]Therefore encourage one another and
build up each other, as indeed you are doing.

Matthew 25:14–30

25 [14]"For it is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them;
[15]to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went
away. [16]The one who had received the five talents went off at once and traded with them, and made five
more talents. [17]In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. [18]But the one who
had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master's money. [19]After a long
time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. [20]Then the one who had received the
five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I
have made five more talents.' [21]His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been
trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.' [22]And the
one with the two talents also came forward, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have
made two more talents.' [23]His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been
trustworthy in a few things, I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.' [24]Then
the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saying, 'Master, I knew that you were a harsh
man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; [25]so I was afraid, and I
went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.' [26]But his master replied, 'You wicked
and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter? [27]Then
you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was
my own with interest. [28]So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with the ten talents. [29]For to all those
who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance; but from those who have nothing, even what
they have will be taken away. [30]As for this worthless slave, throw him into the outer darkness, where there will
be weeping and gnashing of teeth.'

90

[1] Lord, you have | been our refuge
from one generation | to another.

[2] Before the mountains
were brought forth,
or the land and the | earth were born,
from age to age | you are God.

[3] You turn us back to the | dust and say,
"Turn back, O chil- | dren of earth."

[4] For a thousand years in your sight
are like yesterday when | it is past
and like a watch | in the night;

[5] you sweep them away | like a dream,
they fade away suddenly
| like the grass:

[6] in the morning
it is | green and flourishes;
in the evening
it is dried | up and withered.

[7] For we are consumed | by your anger;
we are afraid
because | of your wrath.

[8] Our iniquities
you have | set before you,
and our secret sins
in the light | of your countenance.

[9] When you are angry,
all our | days are gone;
we bring our years to an end
| like a sigh.

[10] The span of our life is seventy years,
perhaps in strength | even eighty;
yet the sum of them
is but labor and sorrow,
for they pass away quickly
and | we are gone.

[11] Who regards the power | of your wrath?
Who rightly fears
your | indignation?

[12] So teach us to num- | ber our days
that we may apply our | hearts
to wisdom.