Seedlings 7: On a Labor Day Eve... "Establish the Work of Our Hands"

Labor Day
Let it not be lost. Let us not forget.



As the sun rises to bring in the new day:

We remember those who descend into the earth, their work begins in darkness,
pulling from the earth the resources we steward.

We remember those who work inside a building away from the light and brightness of the day.

We remember those who work outside in the harsh elements of our world, the bitter cold and sweltering heat of extremes.

We remember those who do not have a job to go to, who are struggling to meet the needs of their daily living expenses, for whom the day becomes long and arduous.

As the sun sets to bring in the evening of rest:

We remember those who work in the night.

We remember those who are trying to recover from their labor and toils of the day.

We remember those who participate in unsafe and dangerous work.

We pray for a renewed sense of dignity in their lives and in their work.

God, in your goodness, you have made a home for the worker. Make a place in our hearts for compassion to ward the men and women who labor tirelessly for basic necessities. Ensure a place for the people who are struggling to find work. Grant us your wisdom to greet and care for those who are unable to work due to illness or circumstances that prevent their participation. Be with the children who are not able to run and play, but instead must put in a hard day's work to help their family afford to eat, to live. Be with us all, Christ Jesus, as we go about the busyness of our work. Hold us accountable not only for our actions, but most importantly to each of our neighbors. May we continue to work together to bring about your reign! We ask this in your holy name, through the power of the Holy Spirit. Amen



"The Porter's Gate: Establish the Work of Our Hands"

Featuring Aaron Keyes and Urban Doxology and based upon Psalm 127. You may listen <u>HERE</u> or by clicking the link above.

If You don't build it, we labor in vain,
Without Your Spirit, we stand with no strength.
I know my life is passing away,
but the works of Your hands
are what will remain.
Let the favor of the Lord rest upon us...

O Lord, establish the work of our hands! O Lord, establish the work of our hands!

Teach us to number the length of our days,
Pour out Your power, we'll pour out Your praise.
Teach us to run, to finish the race,
for only what's done in love will remain.
Let the favor of the Lord
rest upon us...



On the Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost, October 6th: the Blessing of Animals in Commemoration of St. Francis of Assisi, October 4th



Outdoor Worship on Sunday, August 4th







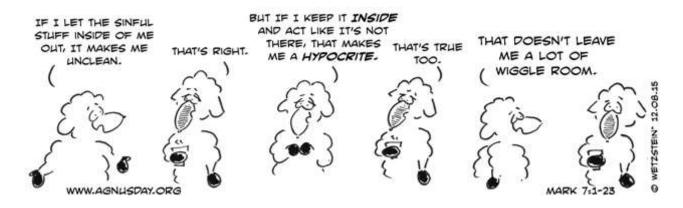
"The Porter's Gate: We Labor Unto Glory"

Featuring Liz Vice, Josh Garrels and Madison Cunningham.

You may listen **HERE** or by clicking the link above.



"At Summer's End, a Kind of Grief" You may access this gift essay by clicking HERE.



Now when the Pharisees and some of the scribes who had come from Jerusalem gathered around him, they noticed that some of his disciples were eating with defiled hands, that is, without washing them. (For the Pharisees, and all the Jews, do not eat unless they thoroughly wash their hands, thus observing the tradition of the elders; and they do not eat anything from the market unless they wash it; and there are also many other traditions that they observe, the washing of cups, pots, and bronze kettles.) So the Pharisees and the scribes asked him, "Why do your disciples not live according to the tradition of the elders, but eat with defiled hands?" He said to them, "Isaiah prophesied rightly about you hypocrites, as it is written,

'This people honors me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me; in vain do they worship me, teaching human precepts as doctrines.' You abandon the commandment of God and hold to human tradition."

Then he called the crowd again and said to them, "Listen to me, all of you, and understand: there is nothing outside

a person that by going in can defile, but the things that come out are what defile."

For it is from within, from the human heart, that evil intentions come: fornication, theft, murder, adultery, avarice, wickedness, deceit, licentiousness, envy, slander, pride, folly. All these evil things come from within, and they defile a person.



Lord, give us weak eyes for things of little worth, and eyes clear-sighted in all of your truth.

This prayer of 19th century Danish pastor, theologian and philosopher Søren Kierkegaard is quoted at the front of his book The Sickness Unto Death which was published in 1849.



Next Sunday morning, September 8th, 9:30 in the sanctuary.



"Your Labor is Not In Vain"

Featuring Paul Zach and Madison Cunningham.
You may listen HERE or by clicking the link above.

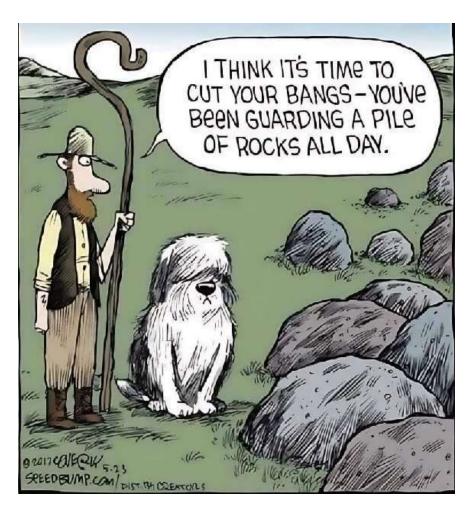


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Please forward this e-newsletter to others who may be interested!
And previous issues of "Seedling" E-News are posted at the website.



For waters break forth in the wilderness, and streams in the desert; the burning sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water... (Isaiah 35:6b-7a).

Join us every Sunday at 10:15 a.m.

For continuing live streaming of the liturgy please click <u>HERE</u>.

Recordings of the services are uploaded to the same site for viewing at a later date.



www.stspeterandpaulriverside.org
Church office hours: Monday-Thursday, 9 a.m. Noon