SCRIPTURE READINGS AND HYMNS

Psalm 139—New International Version

- ¹You have searched me, LORD, and you know me.
- ² You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar.
- ³ You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.
- Before a word is on my tongue you, LORD, know it completely.
- ⁵ You hem me in behind and before, and you lay your hand upon me.
- ⁶ Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain.
- Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?
- ⁸ If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
- ⁹ If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea,
- ¹⁰ even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.
- ¹¹ If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me and the light become night around me,"
- even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you.
- ²³ Search me, God, and know my heart; test me and know my anxious thoughts.
- ²⁴ See if there is any offensive way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.



Matthew 13: 24—30, 36—43—New Revised Standard Version

The Parable of Weeds among the Wheat—24-30

He put before them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the



slaves of the householder came and said to him, 'Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?'

He answered, 'An enemy has done this.' The slaves said to him, 'Then do you want us to go and gather them?' But he replied, 'No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.'"

Matthew 13: 36—43—New Revised Standard Version

Jesus Explains the Parable of the Weeds - 36 - 43

Then he left the crowds and went into the house. And his disciples approached him, saying, "Explain to us the parable of the weeds of the field."

He answered, "The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels.

Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!

THIS IS THE WORD OF THE LORD. THANKS BE TO GOD. AMEN.

HYMN: HOW GREAT THOU ART (CH4 154)

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee, 'How great thou art, how great thou art!'
Then sings my soul, my Saviour 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:

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 away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

HYMN: GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS (CH4 153)

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father, there is no shadow of turning with thee; thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not, as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

all I have needed thy hand hath provided —

great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

Summer and winter, and seed-time and harvest sun, moon, and stars in their courses above, join with all nature in manifold witness to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.