

**Praise to the Lord, the Almighty    LSB 790**

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is your health and salvation!  
Let all who hear now to His temple draw near,  
Joining in glad adoration!
  
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is wondrously reigning  
And, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.  
Have you not seen all that is needful has been  
Sent by His gracious ordaining?
  
3. Praise to the Lord, who has fearfully, wondrously, made you.  
Health has bestowed and when heedlessly falling, has stayed you.  
What need or grief ever has failed of relief?  
Wings of His mercy did shade you.
  
4. Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your work and defend you;  
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend you.  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do  
As with His love He befriends you.
  
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before Him!  
Let the Amen sound from His people again:  
Gladly forever adore Him!

November 8<sup>th</sup>, 2020

## **Confession: Psalm 139**

O LORD, you have searched me and you know me.

**You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar.**

You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.

**Before a word is on my tongue you know it completely, O LORD.**

You hem me in—behind and before; you have laid your hand upon me.

**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?

**If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.**

If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea,  
**even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.**

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.**

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For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb.

**I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.**

My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place.

**When I was woven together in the depths of the earth, your eyes saw my unformed body.**

All the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be.

**How precious to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them!**

Were I to count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand.

**When I awake, I am still with you.**

Search me, O God, and know my heart;

**test me and know my anxious thoughts.**

See if there is any offensive way in me,

**and lead me in the way everlasting.**

**Lord, you know me inside and out. Everything I do, every thought, every step I take, every plan I make, every word I speak, You know. You know my past, my mistakes, my weaknesses, my sinfulness. There is no place to escape You, no place to hide from You. And here, today that gives me great comfort. I humble myself in Your sight and in the presence of my brothers and**

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**sisters in Christ, sinners all. Forgive us, forgive me for Jesus' sake and let me find comfort in your mercy and your presence every moment of my life.**

ABSOLUTION

### **Genesis 37:1–5 *Joseph***

Jacob lived in the land of his father's sojournings, in the land of Canaan. 2 These are the generations of Jacob. Joseph, being seventeen years old, was pasturing the flock with his brothers. He was a boy with the sons of Bilhah and Zilpah, his father's wives. And Joseph brought a bad report of them to their father. 3 Now Israel loved Joseph more than any other of his sons, because he was the son of his old age. And he made him a robe of many colors. 4 But when his brothers saw that their father loved him more than all his brothers, they hated him and could not speak peacefully to him. 5 Now Joseph had a dream, and when he told it to his brothers they hated him even more.

### **2 Corinthians 4:7–10 & 16-18 *Treasure in Jars of Clay***

But we have this treasure in jars of clay, to show that the surpassing power belongs to God and not to us. 8 We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; 9 persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; 10 always carrying in the body

the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies...

16 So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. 17 For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, 18 as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

### **John 16:25–33 I Have Overcome the World**

“I have said these things to you in figures of speech. The hour is coming when I will no longer speak to you in figures of speech but will tell you plainly about the Father. 26 In that day you will ask in my name, and I do not say to you that I will ask the Father on your behalf; 27 for the Father himself loves you, because you have loved me and have believed that I came from God. 28 I came from the Father and have come into the world, and now I am leaving the world and going to the Father.”

29 His disciples said, “Ah, now you are speaking plainly and not using figurative speech! 30 Now we know that you know all things and do not need anyone to question you; this is why we believe that you came from God.” 31 Jesus answered them, “Do you now believe? 32 Behold, the hour is coming, indeed it has come, when you will be scattered, each to his own home, and will leave me alone. Yet I am not alone, for the Father is with me. 33 I have said these things to you, that in me you may have peace. In

the world you will have tribulation. But take heart; I have overcome the world.”

### **When Peace Like a River LSB 763**

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way:  
When sorrows, like sea billows, roll:  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well with my soul.  
It is well with my soul.  
It is well, it is well with my soul.
  
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come.  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
It is well with my soul.  
It is well, it is well with my soul.
  
3. He loves – oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;  
My sin, not in part, but the whole.  
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
It is well with my soul  
It is well, it is well with my soul.
  
4. And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight.  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll.

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The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;

Even so it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul

It is well, it is well, with my soul.

## **Sermon- Beginnings #9: *Joseph-Redemption***

### **Prayers**

### **Holy Communion**

### **Benediction**

#### **O Jesus, Blessed Lord, to Thee      LSB 632**

1. O Jesus, blessed Lord, to Thee  
My heartfelt thanks forever be,  
Who hast so lovingly bestowed  
On me Thy body and thy blood.
  
2. Break forth, my soul, for joy and say:  
What wealth is come to me this day!  
My Savior dwells within my heart:  
How blessed am I!  
How good Thou art!