



Light!

On the mountain top and in the
valley below.

Last Sunday of Epiphany

February 14, 2021

Organ prelude - Dr. Andris Āboliņš

Call to worship - **Come, let us sing to the Lord.**

BLESS THE LORD, OH MY SOUL.
GOD, my God, how great you are!
beautifully, gloriously robed,
Dressed up in sunshine,
and all heaven stretched out for your tent.
You built your palace on the ocean deeps,
made a chariot out of clouds and took off on wind-wings.
You commandeered winds as messengers.
What a wildly wonderful world, GOD!
You made it all, with Wisdom,
made earth overflow with your wonderful creations.
The glory of GOD—let it last forever!
Let GOD enjoy his creation!

Oh, let me sing to GOD all my life long,
sing hymns to my God as long as I live!

PSALM 104: 1-4, 23, 33.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now and shall be forever. Amen.

Prayer – Holy God, mighty and immortal, you are beyond our knowing, yet we see your glory in the face of Jesus. Transform us into the likeness of you Son, who renewed our humanity so that we

might share in his divinity. Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever, Amen.

Gospel Reading – Aleks Zommers

Mark 9: 2-9

Six days later, Jesus took Peter, James, and John and led them up a high mountain. His appearance changed from the inside out, right before their eyes. His clothes shimmered, glistening white, whiter than any bleach could make them. Elijah, along with Moses, came into view, in deep conversation with Jesus.

Peter interrupted, “Rabbi, this is a great moment! Let’s build three memorials—one for you, one for Moses, one for Elijah.” He blurted this out without thinking, stunned as they all were by what they were seeing.

Just then a light-radiant cloud enveloped them, and from deep in the cloud, a voice: “This is my Son, marked by my love. Listen to him.”

The next minute the disciples were looking around, rubbing their eyes, seeing nothing but Jesus, only Jesus.

Coming down the mountain, Jesus swore them to secrecy. “Don’t tell a soul what you saw. After the Son of Man rises from the dead, you’re free to talk.” They puzzled over that, wondering what on earth “rising from the dead” meant.

Homily

This Little Light of Mine – Laila Zommers

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine
Every where I go I’m gonna let it shine
Jesus gave it to me I’m gonna let it shine*

Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into hell. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body and life everlasting. Amen.

Jesus Loves Me – Laila Zommers

Prayer

In the darkness and in the light,
In trouble and in joy,
Help us, heavenly Father,
To trust your love
To serve your purpose,
To praise your name, through Jesus Christ Our Lord.
Eternal God, shed your light on us who watch for you,
That our lips may praise you,
Our hearts bless you,
And our lives glorify you,
Through Jesus Christ our Savior.
(Evangelical Lutheran Worship)

The Lord's Prayer : Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Blessing : *The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you and give you peace. Amen.*

Let us go in peace and serve the Lord with joy! Thanks be to God.

Organ postlude - Dr. Andris Āboliņš