

Augsburg Morning Chapel
April 13, 2021

Welcome to Campus Ministry's morning chapel service at Augsburg University.

Prelude

Welcome and Invocation

Scripture Ezekiel 47:1-12

Then he brought me back to the entrance of the temple; there, water was flowing from below the threshold of the temple toward the east (for the temple faced east); and the water was flowing down from below the south end of the threshold of the temple, south of the altar. Then he brought me out by way of the north gate, and led me around on the outside to the outer gate that faces toward the east; and the water was coming out on the south side. Going on eastward with a cord in his hand, the man measured one thousand cubits, and then led me through the water; and it was ankle-deep. Again he measured one thousand, and led me through the water; and it was knee-deep. Again he measured one thousand, and led me through the water; and it was up to the waist. Again he measured one thousand, and it was a river that I could not cross, for the water had risen; it was deep enough to swim in, a river that could not be crossed. He said to me, "Mortal, have you seen this?" Then he led me back along the bank of the river. As I came back, I saw on the bank of the river a great many trees on the one side and on the other. He said to me, "This water flows toward the eastern region and goes down into the Arabah; and when it enters the sea, the sea of stagnant waters, the water will become fresh. Wherever the river goes, every living creature that swarms will live, and there will be very many fish, once these waters reach there. It will become fresh; and everything will live where the river goes. People will stand fishing beside the sea from En-gedi to En-eglaim; it will be a place for the spreading of nets; its fish will be of a great many kinds, like the fish of the Great Sea. But its swamps and marshes will not become fresh; they are to be left for salt. On the banks, on both sides of the river, there will grow all kinds of trees for food. Their leaves will not wither nor their fruit fail, but they will bear fresh fruit every month, because the water for them flows from the sanctuary. Their fruit will be for food, and their leaves for healing."

Homily

Kristina Frugé

Hymn

Designer, Creator, Most Provident God

Designer, Creator, most provident God,
we praise you for forest and deserts and sod,
for life-giving water in river and lake,
for life more abundant for all the world's sake.

We pray that your people will find in this place

full measures, o'er flowing, of mercy and grace,
of challenging thought and of nurturing care,
of deepening friendships and strengthening prayer.

The music of silence caressing our ears
renews us in spirit and eases our fears.
We listen, we ponder, we wait for your voice,
and hearing, in gratitude, now we rejoice.

You call us to justice, to freedom and peace,
to work building bridges that love may increase.
Stand with us to show us the excellent way
to welcome, unhindered, your long-promised day.

*From the collection: A Singing Faith
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Prayer

“Lord, open unto me” by Howard Thurman

Open unto me — light for my darkness.
Open unto me — courage for my fear.
Open unto me — hope for my despair.
Open unto me — peace for my turmoil.
Open unto me — joy for my sorrow.
Open unto me — strength for my weakness.
Open unto me — wisdom for my confusion.
Open unto me — forgiveness for my sins.
Open unto me — love for my hates.
Open unto me — thy Self for my self.

Lord, Lord, open unto me!

Amen.

Blessing

Postlude

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Worship Leaders

Preacher: Kristina Frugé, Managing Director of the Christensen Center for Vocation

Liturgists: Jenn Luong, Pastoral Intern

Musician: Tom Witt, Interim Campus Ministry Musician

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