

## WORKERS?

For young children, seeing and understanding life is very simple as their experiences in life are limited. As we age our perception of life changes, a result of our myriad relationships and experiences.

Multiple times this summer this comment has been heard “Wow! The vegetation seems to be so abundant and lush this year! I don’t remember it like this.” Yes, it has been a good season for the plants and the harvest is bountiful for which there is much thanksgiving. For those who grow plants with edible vegetables or fruit, this can also be a time of stress as ripeness can quickly turn to decay.

Living in Oregon as a teenager I picked berries and beans and my main concern was – how much will I make today. Some days it was minimal because willingness to exert myself was lacking. My mind was on myself, not on the owners and their concerns that the harvest was ripe and needed to be processed.

As this article is being written in August we are now reaping the fruit from our garden, but there is actually more than we can use so calls have been made for help. As is very typical, everyone has their plans for the day so sometimes “help” does not arrive as soon as we would desire. We feel this sense of urgency and it is at these times when I better understand the stress the farmers in Oregon must have felt.

What is our maturity level in our relationship with God? For there to be any noticeable change in this relationship requires that daily we ask and allow the Holy Spirit to enable us to grow and ripen into being more like Christ. If we are maturing in our faith and becoming more Christ-like, then our focus changes from ourselves to those around us. Jesus made this comment in Luke 10:2, **“The harvest is plentiful but the workers are few. Ask the Lord of the harvest, therefore, to send out workers into his harvest field.”** Individually, are we using our ‘Spirit given gift(s)’ and reaching out to those who do not believe, those who have not heard the message of God’s grace and mercy?

K. Eckmann



John 20:21, “Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you.”



Black Currants



Raspberries



Gooseberries

### Worship Texts for September

Date		1st Reading	Psalm	2nd Reading	Gospel
Sept. 3	Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost	Jeremiah 15:15-21	Psalm 26	Romans 12:9-21	Matthew 16:21-28
Sept. 10	Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost	Ezekiel 33:7-9	Psalm 32:1-7	Romans 13:1-10	Matthew 18:1-20
Sept. 17	Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost	Genesis 50:15-21	Psalm 103:1-12	Romans 14:1-12	Matthew 18:21-35
Sept. 24	Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost	Isaiah 55:6-9	Psalm 27:1-9	Philippians 1:12-14, 19-30	Matthew 20:1-16

**SO SEND I YOU**

*So send I you to labor unrewarded,  
To serve unpaid, unloved, unsought, unknown,  
To bear rebuke, to suffer scorn and scoffing-  
So send I you to toil for Me alone.*

*So send I you to bind the bruised and broken,  
O'er wand'ring souls to work, to weep, to wake,  
To bear the burdens of a world weary-  
So send I you to suffer for My sake.*

*So send I you to loneliness and longing,  
With heart ahung'ring for the loved and known,  
Forsaking home and kindred, friend and dear one-  
So send I you to know My love alone.*

*So send I you to leave your life's ambition,  
To die to dear desire, self-will resign,  
To labor long, and love where men revile you-  
So send I you to lose your life in Mine.*

*So send I you to hearts made hard by hatred,  
To eyes made blind because they will not see,  
To spend, tho' it be blood, to spend and spare not-  
So send I you to taste of Calvary.*

*Margaret Clarkson 1915-2008*

**Sunday, September 3rd**

Potluck meal at 5:00pm.

Communion Service at 6:00pm.

**JOIN US!**

**Word of Life Core Values**

- *Jesus is Lord.*
- *Jesus is our guide.*
- *Forgiveness of sin leads to healing.*
- *Prayer changes things.*
- *Faith is God's gracious gift that saves.*



Lutheran Congregations in Mission for Christ  
7000 N Sheldon Rd, Canton, MI 48187  
[www.lcmc.net](http://www.lcmc.net)

## THE ALPHABET

a new look

Although things are not perfect  
Because of trials and pain  
Continue in Thanksgiving  
Do not begin to blame.  
Even when the times are hard  
Fierce winds are bound to blow  
God is FOREVER able  
Hold on to what you know.  
Imagine life without His love  
Joy would cease to be  
Keep thanking Him for all things  
Love imparts to thee.  
Move out of 'Camp Complaining'  
No weapon that is known  
On earth can yield the power  
Praise can do alone.  
Quit looking at the future  
Redeem the time at hand  
Start every day with Worship  
To 'thank' is a command.  
Until we see Him coming  
Victorious in the sky  
We'll run the race with gratitude  
Xalting God Most High.  
Yes, there'll be good times and  
some will be bad, But...  
Zion waits in Glory...where no  
one is ever sad!



Red Currants