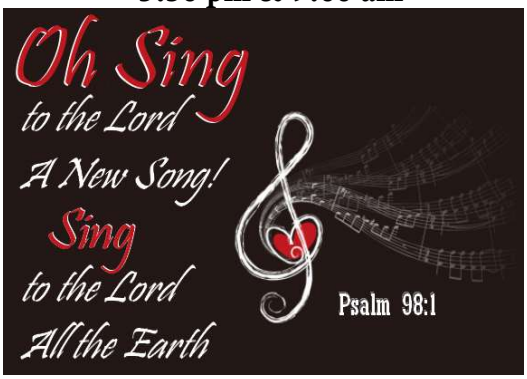
South Canyon Lutheran Church

700 44th Street Rapid City, SD 57702
Phone: 605.343.4887 www.sclc-rc.org
"Home of Friend-Ship Preschool"

October 17 & 18, 2026
21st Weekend after Pentecost
5:30 pm & 9:00 am



Welcome to Worship

(9 am) PRELUDE Theme from a Concerto Johannes Brahms

Please take a moment to sign the friendship pads at the end of the pew by the aisle. Pass them down the aisle and send them back again. Thank you.

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS Craig Pfeifle

Welcome, South Canyon. It is a joy to be worshiping with you today. I am Craig Pfeifle and I, along with Tim Shirley, will be leading you through this different kind of worship service today as Pastor Deb and Rod are spending time with their new granddaughter.
**The announcements are on the insert in your bulletin. Please note the Dakota Choral Union concert is this Sunday afternoon at 3:00 pm. Ruth Camp's funeral service is on Monday, October 19 at 11 am here at South Canyon.*
**Mark Meier, our Maintenance Custodian, is retiring on November 1. He has been working here for eight years. The insert contains information about this position. Please contact Kristi Wellendorf if you are interested or for more information. Don't hesitate to share this information if you know of someone who might be looking for some part-time work.*
**As you can tell by all the beautiful quilts and items filling the sanctuary and the Koinonia Room, the Piecemakers have started their annual fall sale. Items can be purchased at their table in the Koinonia Room.*
**"Let us take a moment to breathe in and breathe out as we center our hearts and minds for worship."*

***INVOCATION** *Please rise in body or spirit* **Craig**

We gather in the name of the Triune God – Father, Son and Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

***GATHERING SONG Amen, We Praise Your Name ELW 846 2x**

(Sing praises!) Amen, we praise your name, O God!
(Sing praises!) Amen, we praise your name, O God!
(Sing praises!) Amen, amen. Amen, amen.
Amen, we praise your name, O God! (Sing praises!) *(Repeat)*

***CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS Craig**

Blessed be the holy Trinity, one God, who forgives all our sin, whose mercy endures forever.

Amen.

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you and worthily magnify your holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Let us confess our sin in the presence of God and of one another.
Most merciful God,

we confess that we are captive to sin and cannot free ourselves. We have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name. Amen.

God, who is rich in mercy, loved us even when we were dead in sin, and made us alive together with Christ. By grace you have been saved. In the name of Jesus Christ, your sins are forgiven. Almighty God strengthen you with power through the Holy Spirit, that Christ may live in your hearts through faith.

Amen.

***GREETING Craig**

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

And also with you.

Let us pray

***PRAYER OF THE DAY Craig**

Heavenly Father,

We thank you for the gift of music that you have placed in our lives to glorify you. As we sing these cherished hymns that we love so much, please use the words and the music to help us feel a connection to you that engages all of our hearts and minds and spirits. Let us feel your everlasting love and comfort and care, which we sometimes forget is always there. Please bless our worship to you here today and draw us closer to you. We pray these things in your son's name, Amen.

Please be seated.

(9am) SANCTUARY CHOIR Simple Praise Craig Courtney

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SCRIPTURE READING Reader Psalm 98:1-9

(Pew Bible pg 458)

A reading from Psalm 98 verses 1-9.

Sing a new song to the Lord, for he has done wonderful deeds. His right hand has won a mighty victory; his holy arm has shown his saving power! The Lord has announced his victory and has revealed his righteousness to every nation! He has remembered his promise to love and be faithful to Israel. The ends of the earth have seen the victory of our God. Shout to the Lord, all the earth; break out in praise and sing for joy! Sing your praise to the Lord with the harp, with the harp and melodious song, with trumpets and the sound of the ram's horn. Make a joyful symphony before the Lord, the King! Let the sea and everything in it shout his praise! Let the earth and all living things join in. Let the rivers clap their hands in glee! Let the hills sing out their songs of joy before the Lord, for he is coming to judge the earth. He will judge the world with justice, and the nations with fairness.

The Word of the Lord. ***Thanks be to God.***

(9 am) GIZZY TIME WITH FRIENDS

SERMON IN SONG & REFLECTION Tim Shirley

Today our sermon will be in song and reflections. Before we sing each of these hymns, I'll be giving you a little background about each one, and what inspired the writer to compose

it. My hope is that if these hymns are not completely familiar to you, you'll understand the important message behind them. And for those of us who may have sung these hymns for our entire lives, maybe we can see them in a different way and sing them with a new understanding.

<u>The first hymn we will sing is In The Garden.</u>
***"In the Garden"** is a gospel song written by C. Austin Miles (1868-1946), a former pharmacist and long-time editor at a publishing house. According to Miles' great-granddaughter, the song was written "in a cold, dreary and leaky basement in New Jersey that didn't even have a window in it, let alone a view of a garden."*

One day in March 1912, C. Austin Miles opened his bible to the garden scene from the Gospel of John. In chapter 20, the gospel relates the story of the resurrection of Christ. On the morning after the death of Jesus, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene went to the tomb. She was bent over with grief, and then she looked up and saw the gardener. The body she had come to anoint was missing and she thought the gardener had something to do with it. In devastated affection, she pled for the body of the one she loved, saying "Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have put him, and I will get him." It was the sound of her own name that opened her eyes. Jesus said to her, "Mary." And she turned toward him and cried out in Aramaic, "Rabboni!" (which means teacher). Like all of Jesus's disciples, Mary never expected his bodily resurrection. But she was overjoyed to discover him alive with her in the garden. (In the Garden, by C. Austin Miles)

HYMN In The Garden CCLI 62858

Vs 1 **I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the roses**
And the voice I hear falling on my ear the Son of God discloses

Chorus **And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own And the joy we share as we tarry there none other has ever known**

Vs 2 **He speaks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing And the melody that He gave to me within my heart**
is ringing. *Chorus*

Vs 3 **I'd stay in the garden with Him tho' the night around me be falling**
But He bids me go thro' the voice of woe His voice to me
is calling. *Chorus*

<u>The next hymn we will sing is The Old Rugged Cross</u>
Hymn pollsters report that "The Old Rugged Cross" is the most frequently requested hymn; and songbook editors have designated it as the most popular of all twentieth-century religious songs. Within thirty years of its initial publication in 1913, more than twenty million copies of "The Old Rugged Cross" had been sold, outselling every other musical composition of any kind published to that date!

For the author, however, the hymn was not written to become a great success, but in answer to a deep personal need in his own life. And maybe that's the reason it has meant so much to others through the years, as they feel it meets a deep need in their lives, too.

Born in Youngstown, Ohio, on February 4, 1873, George Bennard was raised in a loving family, the only son among four daughters. While he was still quite young, the family moved to Lucas, Iowa. It was here, while attending a revival meeting sponsored by the Salvation Army, that Bennard made a personal commitment to follow Christ. He then spent many years as an officer in the Salvation Army and later became a traveling evangelist for the Methodist church, conducting revival campaigns in Canada and in the northern and central United States.

One time, after an especially difficult experience in a New York campaign, Bennard returned to his home in Michigan. There he reflected on the meaning of the cross in the life of a believer, especially in light of the Bible passage from Galatians 6:14 in which the Apostle Paul states: "May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world."

Considering these words, Bennard became convinced that the cross was not merely a symbol of Christianity, but the very heart of it. As he meditated on this, the words, "the old rugged cross," came into his mind and then the notes of a melody ran through his head. Quickly, he wrote them down and then tried for several weeks to compose words to fit the tune. Finally, after a period of prayer, the verses began to flow from his pen almost automatically. After completing the four verses of the hymn and the chorus, Bennard took the hymn to the home of some friends and sang if for them. His friends were so enthusiastic about the hymn that they offered to pay the fees to have it printed. Consequently, "The Old Rugged Cross" was published for the first time in 1915, and has been met with enthusiasm from that day to this.

After writing this hymn, George Bennard went on to travel and preach for another forty years. Although he composed several other hymns, none was to become as popular as his first. In 1958, at the age of eighty-five, he "exchanged his cross for a crown." George

Bennard was honored in his final hometown of Reed City, Michigan. Near the house where he died, the city officials erected a wooded cross that stands twelve feet high. On it is a plaque that reads: " 'The Old Rugged Cross'--Home of George Bennard, composer of the beloved hymn."

HYMN **The Old Rugged Cross** **CCLI 19722**

Vs 1 **On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross**
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus **So I'll cherish the old rugged cross**
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

Vs 2 **O the old rugged cross so despised by the world**
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary *Chorus*

Vs 3 **In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine**
A wondrous beauty I see For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died To pardon and sanctify me *Chorus*

Vs 4 **To the old rugged cross I will ever be true**
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share *Chorus*

<u>The next hymn we'll sing is, "My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less"</u>

Edward Mote isn't as familiar to us today as some of the other greats hymn writers. But the testimony of his life is one that should inspire all Christians. Mote was not brought up in a godly home and did not have the advantage of early exposure to Scripture. In fact, his parents managed a pub in London and often neglected Edward, who spent most of his Sundays playing in the city streets. Regarding his theological upbringing, he said "So ignorant was I that I did not know that there was a God."

Eventually Mote became exposed to the Word of God, and was baptized at the age of 18. This event, however, did not send Mote immediately into the ministry. He was apprenticed to become a cabinetmaker, a career which he successfully conducted for another 37 years. Eventually, at the age of 55, he became pastor of a Baptist church, where he did not miss a Sunday in the pulpit for the next 21 years. He resigned from this pastorate in 1873 due to ill health, and died the following year at the age of 77.

It was with this background that Mote wrote the hymn we have today, "The Solid Rock." It was during his career as a cabinetmaker that the hymn came into being. One morning in 1834 as he was walking to work, it entered his mind to write a hymn. By the time he got to work, he had the chorus. He wrote four more verses over the course of that day and two additional verses before he was finished.

The hymn was published anonymously in several hymn collections before first being attributed to Mote in a collection of approximately 100 of his hymns published in 1837. The tune "Solid Rock" to which Mote's words are most commonly set was composed by William B. Bradbury for this text in 1863.

The message of the hymn is a clear and simple one of God's grace and our total dependence on Christ for our eternal salvation. Because of this, this hymn, which was penned by the son of neglectful pubkeepers in London, has become one of the most beloved gospel hymns in the Church today. ("My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less" by Edward Mote).

HYMN My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less ELW 596

Vs 1 **My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; no merit of my own I claim,**
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain **On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.**

Vs 2 **When darkness veils his lovely face,**
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in ev'ry high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil. *Refrain*

Vs 3 **His oath, his covenant, his blood**
sustain me in the raging flood;
when all supports are washed away,
he then is all my hope and stay. *Refrain*

Vs 4 **When he shall come with trumpet sound,**
oh, may I then in him be found,
clothed in his righteousness alone,
redeemed to stand before the throne! *Refrain*

The next hymn we'll sing is, "What a Friend We Have In Jesus" by Joseph Scriven
Joseph Scriven was born in 1819 to prosperous parents in Dublin, Ireland. He was a graduate of Trinity College in Dublin. At the age of twenty-five, he decided to leave his native country and migrate to Canada. His reasons for leaving were apparently due to the religious influence of the Plymouth Brethren, which resulted in his estrangement from his family, and the accidental drowning of his fiancée the night before their planned wedding.
From that time Scriven developed a totally different pattern of life. He took the Sermon on the Mount literally. He gave freely of his limited possessions, even sharing the clothing from his own body, if necessary, and never once refused to help anyone who needed it. In his home town of Port Hope, Canada, he became known as the "Good Samaritan of Port Hope."

"What a Friend We Have in Jesus" was never intended for publication. Upon learning of his mother's serious illness and unable to return to visit her in far-off Dublin, he wrote a letter of comfort and enclosed the words of this hymn. Some time later when he himself was ill, a friend who came to visit him saw the poem scribbled on a scratch pad near his bed. The friend asked him if he had written the poem. In typical modesty, he replied, "The Lord and I did it between us." Later the poem was published in a small collection of his poems. The collection was simply entitled Hymns and Other Verses. ("What a Friend We Have In Jesus" by Joseph Scriven).

HYMN What A Friend We Have In Jesus ELW 742

Vs 1 **What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!**
What a privilege to carry ev'rything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit; oh, what needless pain we bear--
all because we do not carry ev'rything to God in prayer!

Vs 2 **Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?**
We should never be discouraged-- take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness--take it to the Lord in prayer.

Vs 3 **Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care?**
Precious Savior, still our refuge--take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

APOSTLES' CREED Craig

Journeying together in trust and hope, let us confess our faith in the words of the Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by 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, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

PASSING OF THE PEACE Craig

The peace of Christ be with you all. **And also with you.**
Let us stand and share a sign of God's peace with one another.

(9 am) OFFERING Craig hands out the offering plates

Let us gather together our offering. Thank you for the generous way you support the mission and ministry of this congregation with your time, talents and resources.

(9 am) OFFERTORY Inspiration Susan Crouse

Please rise in body or in spirit

***(9 am) OFFERING RESPONSE Craig receives offering plates**

Halle, Halle, Hallelujah! ELW 172
Halle, halle, hallelujah. Halle, halle, hallelujah.
Halle, halle, hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

***OFFERING PRAYER Craig**

Let us pray…
God of grace,
your love reaches to the heavens, and your abundance to the depths of the seas. Bless what we offer to your service: our gifts, our abilities, and our hearts. Let us overflow with gratitude and generosity, now and always. Amen.
Please be seated

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION Craig

Congregation Response: Hear us, O God! ***Your mercy is great.***

Seeking the Spirit of God who makes all things new, we pray for the church and the world.

A brief silence.

Living and true God, you inspire us to share the message of the gospel. Give your spirit of love to seminarians and those beginning their lives in ordained ministry, including Sammie. Hear us, O God.
Your mercy is great.
We give you thanks for the majesty of our oceans. Protect the abundant life within them and sustain all those who work to preserve them. Hear us, O God.
Your mercy is great.
We seek your wisdom in all things. Direct all who hold positions of authority around the world, that they act with compassion, seeking the good of all. Hear us, O God.
Your mercy is great.
We pray for all people who work in dangerous or degrading environments, including members of our military. Grant them safety and courage. Heal all those who are injured, sick, or suffering, including John, Les, Terry, Kris, Reiny, Ayla, Greg, Dorene, Les, Katie, Sam, Robert, Dianne, Jill, Ted,

Candee, Jake, Helen, Tim and those we name in the quiets of our hearts (Pause) … Hear us, O God.
Your mercy is great.
We ask your blessing on those who do the quiet, unseen work of the church. Encourage them in their work of faith and labor of love. Hear us, O God.
Your mercy is great.
We thank you for our ancestors who have been called home to you. We pray for the family and friends of Ruth Camp. Bring them comfort in their grief. Hear us, O God.
Your mercy is great.
Trusting in your boundless grace, O God, we lift up these spoken prayers and those in our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord who taught us to pray….Our Father

LORD'S PRAYER CRAIG
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, forever and ever. Amen.

***BENEDICTION Craig**
The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make His face shine upon you, and be gracious to you.
The Lord look upon you with favor, and grant you His peace.
In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

***SENDING SONG Lift Every Voice and Sing ELW 841 1**

Vs 1 **Lift ev'ry voice and sing till earth and heaven ring,**
ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise high as the list'ning skies,
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;
sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
let us march on till victory is won.

***DISMISSAL Craig**
Go in peace to see, grow and serve to the glory of God.
Thanks be to God.

(9 am) POSTLUDE The Rejoicing George F. Handel

**Please stand in body or spirit.*
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Thank you to our worship servers for your ministry.

Saturday & Sunday, October 17 & 18
Musicians: Marcia Dunsmore/Parker Knox
Assistant Minister: Craig Pfeifle
Reader: Jerry Duba
Slides: Mandy Mertes/Butch Bowman
Streaming: Carrie Churchill
Ushers/Greeters: Mark Team