

Announcements

Dearly beloved, our dear sister Katherine has passed from death to life. May God grant His beloved ones the certainty of the resurrection, where all men in Christ are reunited for eternity.

Calendar:

Tomorrow Funeral for Katherine Woltmann
11:00 am in Hovland at Faithful Word
Lutheran Church

Wednesday Ash Wednesday Worship at 7:30 PM

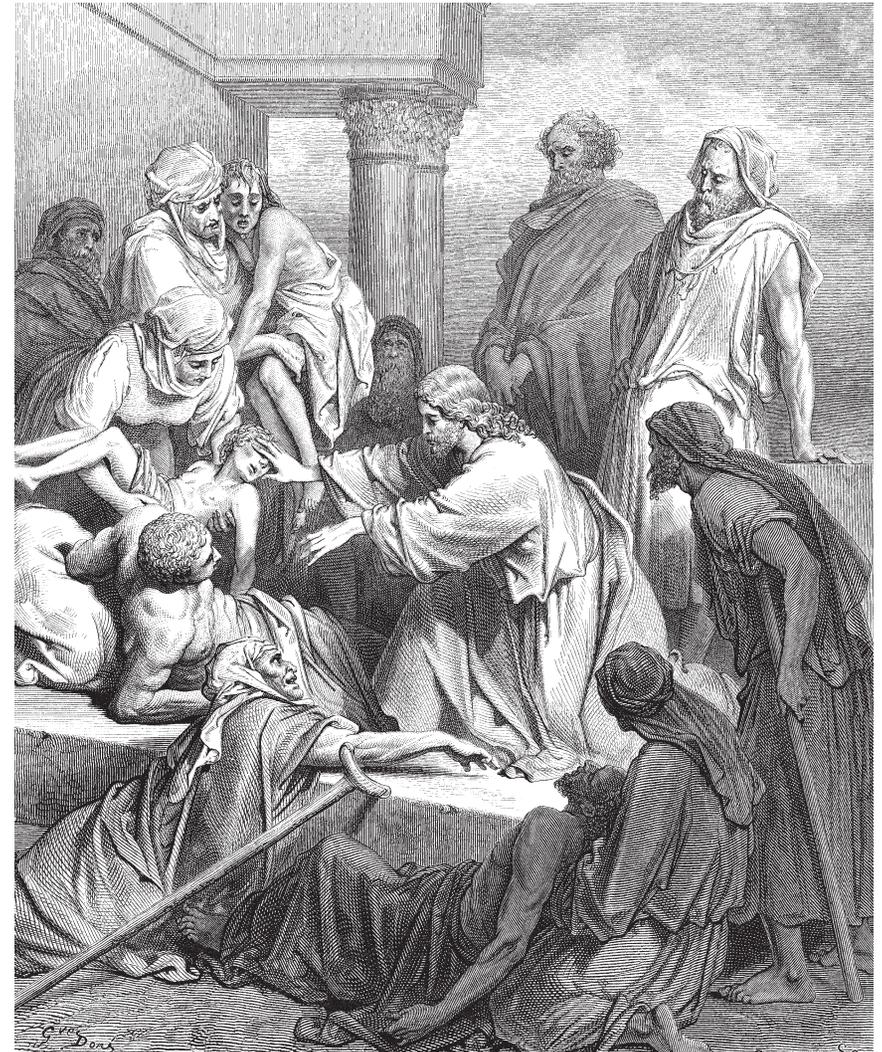
Augustana Lutheran Church

Pastor Martin Diers

*Built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets
Jesus Christ Himself being the Chief Corner Stone*

Quinquagesima Sunday

February 3, 2008



Augustana Lutheran Church

<http://augustana.us>

The Ministry of the Word

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Officers of the Congregation

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Vice Pres.	Mr. Leroy Nyhus	320-587-0326	nyhuseng@hutchtel.net
Secretary	Pastor Diers		
Treasurer	Mr. Matt Houck		
	Mr. Hans Nyhus		
	Mr. Dave Diers	952-426-9343	dave@diers.us

Sackcloth and Ashes

Oh dear Jerusalem, by God below'd,
How often would the Lord thy sins forgive
His grace thee show, His mercy ever new
Still greater than the depths expressive word
Cannot express for deeper still they live
Hid yet from thine own mind and searching view.

That sackcloth would befit thy boastful frame
And ashes better setting for thy pride
He warneth thee, both night and day to flee
The wrath that surely cometh of thy claim
That rich and wealthy art thou in thy stride
Though wretched blind and lame He findeth thee.

But knoweth He thy sins, and yet doth move,
His grace to give, His mercy e'er to show
A way to make though great indeed thy vice.
For naught but greatest death could God approve
As payment full, no greater could it grow,
For endless life alone could meet its price.

In sackcloth and in ashes here I mourn
For God's beloved, He declareth me!
Unworthy though I be yet he doth send
His own beloved Son, in form forlorn.
My torments, suff'ring, pain and death did He
Endure that death might have its well earned end.

Oh dear beloved Jesus, well I know,
To ashes yet my body shall be giv'n.
And though in fear men dread this certain close
No fear remaineth for the saints below.
For in His Own Anointed He hath riv'n
The chains that bound them to the grave's repose.

From sackcloth and from ashes shall I rise
For death no more dominion hath upon
The dear beloved who by faith are bound
To one another by the well earned prize
Which God declared when death itself passed on
And Christ arose that life might e'er abound.

In memory of Katherine Woltmann
February 2, 2008

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Jeremiah 8:4-9

Moreover thou shalt say unto them, Thus saith the LORD; Shall they fall, and not arise? shall he turn away, and not return? Why then is this people of Jerusalem slidden back by a perpetual backsliding? they hold fast deceit, they refuse to return. I hearkened and heard, but they spake not aright: no man repented him of his wickedness, saying, What have I done? every one turned to his course, as the horse rusheth into the battle. Yea, the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the LORD. How do ye say, We are wise, and the law of the LORD is with us? Lo, certainly in vain made he it; the pen of the scribes is in vain. The wise men are ashamed, they are dismayed and taken: lo, they have rejected the word of the LORD; and what wisdom is in them?

EPISTLE LESSON 1 Corinthians 13:1-13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I