

Global Mission Sunday

Eucharist

Sunday, November 8, 2026, 10:30 a.m.

CENTRAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

Exploring the promise of God for all

You are welcome. No exceptions.

Central Lutheran Church experiences God's expansive love and strives to share it abundantly. We affirm all people without regard to age, race, biological sex, housing status, ethnicity, sexual orientation, immigration, refugee or migration status, gender identity or expression, socioeconomic status, and physical or mental health or ability. All are a part of God's family, created in God's image.

We strive to practice radical hospitality with all people and work toward racial equity. Everyone is invited to immerse themselves in the life of this community of faith as we explore the promise of God for all.

Worship



Bold print indicates responses spoken by all.



Congregational hymns are found printed in this bulletin or in the red hymnal, Evangelical Lutheran Worship (ELW).



You are encouraged to listen to your body and stand or remain seated at any point in the service.



Masks are welcome, but not required.



Children are welcome and celebrated in worship. Each Sunday there are Children's Bags at each of the ushers' tables at the entrances to the sanctuary. Inside each bag is a worship activity and snack. Many families sit near the children's tables next to the baptismal font, but you are welcome to sit anywhere in the sanctuary that is comfortable to you.



All are welcome to receive communion at Central. At the ushers' invitation, you will proceed toward the altar where there are regular and gluten-free wafers served with wine or grape juice. Your server will offer bread and wine for all, including children. If you prefer to receive a blessing rather than communion, please let your server know.



Offering can be made online using the QR code in the bulletin or left in the offering plates just outside the sanctuary doors.

MEMBERS OF:
Evangelical Lutheran Church in America | www.elca.org
Align Minneapolis | www.alignmpls.org
ReconcilingWorks | www.reconcilingworks.org
MNIPL Climate Justice Congregation | www.mnipl.org

Welcome to Worship

As you arrive for worship, you are invited to prepare your hearts and minds while listening to the prelude before the service begins today.



The Holy Spirit gathers us in unity on this first day of the week.

PRELUDE

"Récit de Tierce en Taille" from *Premiere Livre d'Orgue* — Nicolas de Grigny

(At the sound of the bell, please stand and face the font.)

Gathering

OPENING SENTENCES — 1 Thessalonians

We do not want you to be uninformed, siblings, about those who have died, so that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope.

For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have died.

For God has destined us not for wrath, but for obtaining salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, so that whether we are awake or asleep we may live with God.

Therefore encourage one another and build up each other, as indeed you are doing.

GATHERING HYMN — Hymn 530

"Here, O Lord, Your Servants Gather"

GREETING

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.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

We turn our hearts to God in prayer:
O God of justice and love, you illumine our way through life with the words of your Son. Give us the light we need, and awaken us to the needs of others, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

(Please be seated)



God speaks to us in scripture reading, preaching, and song.

Musical Reflection

"Los hermanos" ("The Brothers") is a song about recognizing the people we meet on our journey as siblings. We immigrants immediately recognize each other. We recognize the experience of leaving and the longing to return. We recognize the experience of inheriting a homeland that is not with us, of living in multiple cultures and with a concept of home that exists beyond geography. My hope is that this recognition does not stop there. If our own experiences can teach us to see the humanity of people whose stories resemble ours, perhaps they can also teach us to extend that recognition to people whose experiences seems completely different. The particularities of our histories matter deeply, but they can also become a doorway into a larger understanding of what we share.
-Ahmed Anzaldúa

Word

CHILDREN'S TIME

FIRST READING — Amos 5:18-24

18 Woe to you who desire the day of the Lord!
Why do you want the day of the Lord?
It is darkness, not light,
19 as if someone fled from a lion
and was met by a bear
or went into the house and rested a hand against the wall
and was bitten by a snake.
20 Is not the day of the Lord darkness, not light,
and gloom with no brightness in it?
21 I hate, I despise your festivals,
and I take no delight in your solemn assemblies.
22 Even though you offer me your burnt offerings and grain offerings,
I will not accept them,
and the offerings of well-being of your fatted animals
I will not look upon.
23 Take away from me the noise of your songs;
I will not listen to the melody of your harps.
24 But let justice roll down like water
and righteousness like an ever-flowing stream.

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

MUSICAL REFLECTION
"Los Hermanos" — Atahualpa Yupanqui, arr. Jorge Chanal

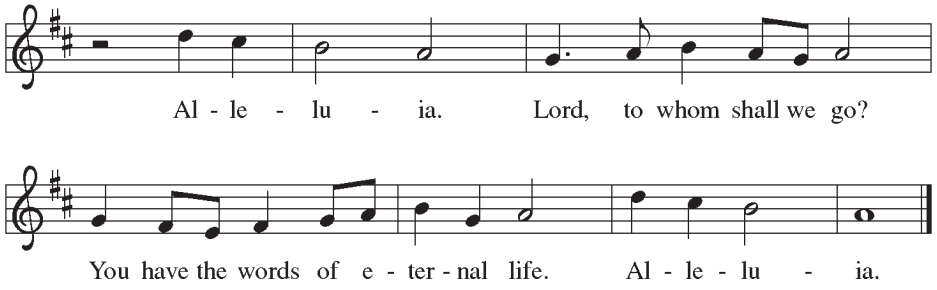
Sung in Spanish:	Translation:
Yo tengo tantos hermanos	I have so many brothers
Que no los puedo contar	That I cannot count them
En el valle, la montaña	In the valley, in the mountain
En la pampa y en el mar	In the pampas, and in the sea
Cada cual con sus trabajos	Each one of them with their labor
Con sus sueños, cada cual	With their dreams, each one of them
Con la esperanza adelante	With hope ahead of them
Con los recuerdos detrás	With memories behind them
Yo tengo tantos hermanos	I have so many brothers
Que no los puedo contar	That I cannot count them
Gente de mano caliente	They are people with a hand warm
Por eso de la amistad	because of friendship
Con uno lloro, pa' llorarlo	With a cry to cry
Con un rezo pa' rezar	With a prayer to pray
Con un horizonte abierto	With an open horizon
Que siempre está más allá	That is always farther ahead
Y esa fuerza pa' buscarlo	And the strength to go seek it
Con tesón y voluntad	With determination and will
Cuando parece más cerca	When it seems closest
Es cuando se aleja más	Is when it moves farther away

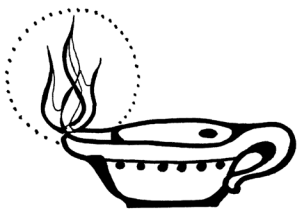
Yo tengo tantos hermanos	I have so many brothers
Que no los puedo contar	That I cannot count them
Y así seguimos andando	And so we keep walking
Curtidos de soledad	Seasoned by our solitude (sun and age)
Nos perdemos por el mundo	We get lost throughout the world
Nos volvemos a encontrar	We find each other again
Y así nos reconocemos	And we recognize each other
Por el lejano mirar	Because of our distant gaze
Por la copla que mordemos	Because of the songs we sing
Semilla de inmensidad	Seeds of eternity
Y así, seguimos andando	And so we keep walking
Curtidos de soledad	Seasoned by our solitude (sun and age)
Y en nosotros nuestros muertos	And within us are our dead
Pa que nadie quede atrás	So that no one is left behind
Yo tengo tantos hermanos	I have so many brothers
Que no los puedo contar	That I cannot count them
Y una hermana muy hermosa	And one very beautiful sister
Que se llama ¡Libertad!	Whose name is Freedom!

-Atahualpa Yupanqui -tr. Ahmed Anzaldúa

(Please stand)

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION





GOSPEL Matthew 25:1-13

The Holy Gospel according to Matthew.
Glory to you, O Lord.

[Jesus said to the disciples:] [1] "Then the kingdom of heaven will be like this. Ten young women took their lamps and went to meet the bridegroom. [2] Five of them were foolish, and five were wise. [3] When the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them, [4] but the wise took flasks of oil with their lamps. [5] As the bridegroom was delayed, all of them became drowsy and slept. [6] But at midnight there was a shout, 'Look! Here is the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.' [7] Then all those young women got up and trimmed their lamps. [8] The foolish said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' [9] But the wise replied, 'No! there will not be enough for you and for us; you had better go to the dealers and buy some for yourselves.' [10] And while they went to buy it, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went with him into the wedding banquet, and the door was shut. [11] Later the

other young women came also, saying, 'Lord, lord, open to us.' [12] But he replied, 'Truly I tell you, I do not know you.' [13] Keep awake, therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour."

The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, O Christ.

(Please be seated)

SERMON

(Please stand)

HYMN OF THE DAY Hymn 726
"Light Dawns on a Weary World"

PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH
United with the great cloud of witnesses, we offer our prayers for the church, the world, and all of creation.

Each petition concludes:
God, in your mercy.
Hear our prayer.

Into your steadfast love, faithful God, we entrust all for whom we pray, in the name of Jesus, your beloved. **Amen.**

PEACE
The peace of the Lord be with you always.
And also with you.

(Please be seated)

MUSICAL OFFERING
"En el sendero ancho (Un símil para Maya)" Tania Leon

Sung in Spanish:	Translation:
En el sendero ancho y abierto de los astros	On the wide and open path of stars
somos una marmota diminuta,	we are a tiny marmot,
una postilla seca, un rasguño en el contén galáctico.	a dry scab, a blemish on the edge of the galaxy.
En el sendero ancho, hay espacios y colinas que	On this wide path, there are fields and hills
brillan todo el tiempo, hay mares de armonía,	that shine forever, there are seas of harmony,
de fragancia púrpura,	a purple fragrance,
un enjambre de amor que no se acaba.	an endless mass of love.
Aquí, convulso el sueño, proscrito,	Here, our dream perturbed,
despegado de su amo,	banished,
sólo el niño contempla la hermosura,	removed from its creator, only a child perceives the beauty,

Scan to make a financial offering.

Musical Offering
Tania León, a Cuban American composer, has spent her career moving across musical, cultural, and geographic boundaries, refusing the idea that any one tradition needs to remain isolated from another. The poem, by Cuban American poet Iraida Iturralde, depicts a wide path that becomes a space of possibility, reminding us of how small we are within the vastness of the world and, at the same time, how connected we are to the people traveling that same path. After the constriction of borders, the music opens outward to something larger than any individual country or identity.
-Ahmed Anzaldúa

la luz blanca que lo abriga,
el ojo hondo y opulento de un verso alucinado.
La piel luego se rinde, se hace corto el mástil
para vislumbrar la magia.
Pero hay seres que vuelan con la gracia
de los cisnes, la sonrisa dulce
aún prendida en el fulgor del alma

-Iraida Iturralde

the warm, white light,
the lush, mysterious gaze of a dazzling verse.
The flesh soon surrenders, the shaft becomes
too narrow to envision magic.
But there are beings who fly with the grace
of swans, the gentle smile
still fastened to the soul's bright glow.

-tr. Iraida Iturralde



God feeds us with the presence of Jesus Christ.

Meal

(Please stand)

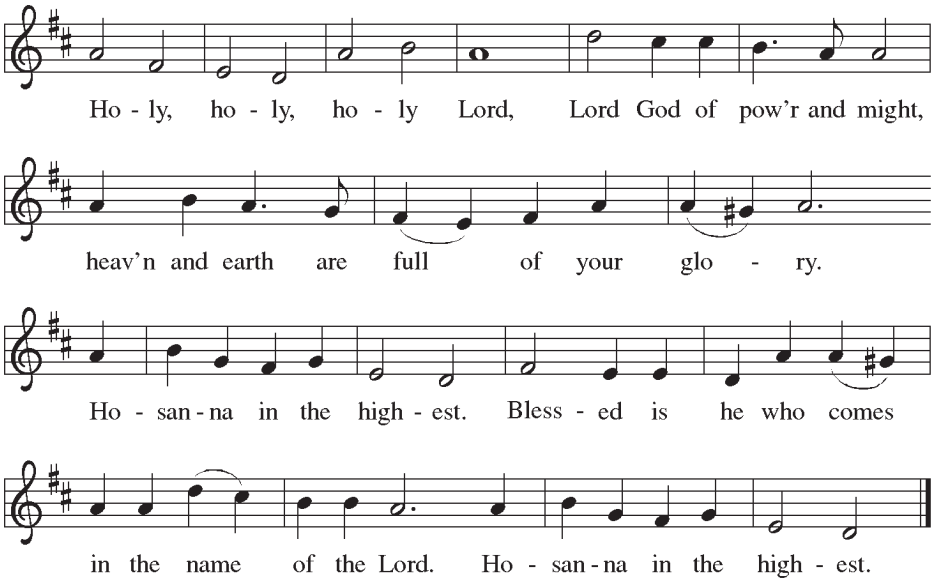
PRESENTATION HYMN Hymn 717
"Let Justice Flow Like Streams"

GREAT THANKSGIVING
The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is indeed right...and join in their unending hymn:



EUCHARISTIC PRAYER
Blessed are you, O God, creator of heaven and earth...
...Glory and praise to you, O God, author of life, word made flesh, power of the most high, now and forever. **Amen.**

Communion
All are invited to receive these gifts of God.

Children are welcome to come forward and receive communion or a blessing.

Communion Anthem
This song offers the direct and joyful invitation: come in, you don't need to knock. There is something wonderfully generous in this idea. You do not have to ask permission to connect with another person. You do not have to prove that you belong before you can recognize another person's humanity. Just come in.

There is a temptation to think of diaspora primarily as a story about leaving: leaving a country, leaving a language, leaving a family, leaving one version of home behind. But diaspora is also a story about creation. We create new homes, new families, new traditions, new languages, new identities, and new music that carries bits and pieces of all our homes all at once. We meet other people along the road and discover that their stories are connected to ours. That borders are an illusion.

Perhaps that is what choral music can do particularly well. We come into a room as separate people, each carrying our own history, our own memories, our own understanding of home. We breathe together, we listen to one another, and we create something that would be impossible to create alone. For a little while, the boundaries between us become less important than the sound we are making together. We recognize one another. And then, perhaps, we open the door and come in.
-Ahmed Anzaldúa

LORD'S PRAYER

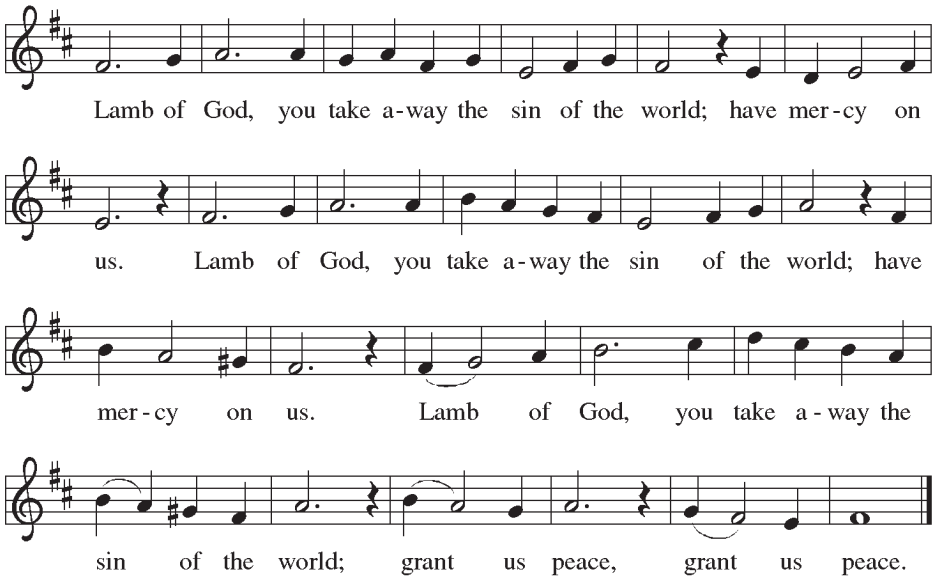
As the beloved of God, let us pray as Jesus taught us:

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name, your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.

(Please be seated)

COMMUNION

"Lamb of God"



"Entre a mi pago sin golpear" Carlos Carabajal, arr. Carlos Kangisch and Ahmed Anzaldúa

Translated from Spanish:

My suffering was great, going away
far from home,
So much running, only to get
nowhere.
It was in the place I was born, what
I was looking for out there

Friendship is a treasure that cannot
be bought or sold.
It is simply given when it is felt
inside your chest
It is not something to be used only
when it serves you

This is how my people give
themselves in friendship:
Their hands are *cacho* bread and
mate already prepared
And the flower of humility
perfumes their humble home.

Life has been lent to me, and I must
give it back,
When the Creator calls me for the
return
May my bones, my skin, and my
salt nourish my native soil.

The moon is a rock that shines with
borrowed light.
Only for the singer who sings verses
from the soul
Explodes in their heart what creeps
into their voice

Singer, stop singing if your verses say nothing,
Why would you want to silence the silence?
If silence itself is a singer, with a voice full of spirits
My people are the singers who sing the chacarera.
Who does not sing what truly is not felt inside
When you wish to hear them, come into my home without knocking.
Life has been lent to me, and I must give it back,
When the Creator calls me for the return
May my bones, my skin, and my salt nourish my native soil.

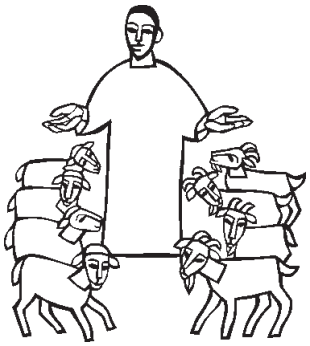
-Pablo Trullenque,
tr.Ahmed Anzaldúa

"I Come with Joy" Hymn 482

(Please stand)

POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.
We thank you, O God, that you have strengthened our hearts through this feast of life and salvation. Shine the light of Christ on our path, that we may do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly with you, now and forever. **Amen.**



God blesses us and sends us for shared mission in our shared world.

Sending

BENEDICTION

The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord's face shine on you with grace and mercy.
The Lord look upon you with favor and ✢ give you peace.
Amen.

SENDING HYMN Hymn 638

"Blessed Assurance"

DISMISSAL

Go in peace. Serve the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE

"If you but Trust in God to Guide You," Setting, Johann Sebastian Bach from *Orgelbüchlein*, BWV 642

Border CrosSing

Today, as we celebrate Global Mission Weekend, we welcome singers from local choral ensemble Border CrosSing. Learn more about the ensemble below:

Our mission is to cross borders through choral music. We envision a landscape where singers and audiences more closely reflect the racial and cultural composition of the Twin Cities.

Founded in 2017, Border CrosSing envisions a fundamental change in classical music culture, so that every concert, every audience, and the artists on stage truly reflect the cultural reality in which we live. Our work provides opportunities for people from different communities to understand each other in new ways through our multi-lingual Puentes concert series, educational programs in schools, and collaborations with Minnesota's most important cultural organizations, including Schubert Club, the Saint Paul Chamber Orchestra, and the Minnesota Orchestra.

Today's choral selections are taken from Border CrosSing's recent concert, "We are of a Tribe / Somos de una tribu," performed on October 30th and November 1st. Director Dr. Ahmed Anzaldúa writes:

> *Diaspora.*
>
> *We leave one place, make a home somewhere else, and discover that home does not simply stay behind. We are a people of more than one place. We carry pieces of the world into another, creating a new world everywhere we go.*
>
> *Every composer and poet featured [for Global Mission worship today] is somehow connected to this experience. The music and words are by immigrants or the children of immigrants, who have made their homes in the United States. Their ancestral homes are all over Latin America: South America, the Caribbean, and Mexico. They have crossed real and imaginary borders and are a pure expression of what diaspora means. It is not simply to leave one place and to arrive in another. It is the complex, interconnected web of relationships that we create in the journey.*

Serving Today

Pastor Peter Nycklemoe	*preaching*
Isabelle Demarest	
Kristie Olson	
Pastor Melissa Pohlman	*presiding*
Ron Fiscus	*assisting/reading*
Sara Gunsch	*crucifer*
Border CrosSing	*ensemble*
Isaac Drewes	*organist*
Leif Olsen	*organ scholar*
Mark Kieffer	*video/sound*
Abigail Pribbenow	*host*

Thanks to:
Sacristans, Usher, and Hospitality Ministry Teams.

Chancel flowers this week are given by Susan Gindra in honor of the birthdays and wedding anniversary of David Gindra and Marcus Peterson.

If you wish to donate flowers, please contact Judy Korogi at 612-788-1288 or receptionist@centralmpls.org.

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Central Lutheran
MINNEAPOLIS

An Everyday Church for Everyone

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