Welcome to Worship June 30th, 2024

Prelude

Gathering Hymn

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty ~ ELW 858

Prayer of the Day

Almighty and merciful God, we implore you to hear the prayers of your people. Be our strong defense against all harm and danger, that we may live and grow in faith and hope, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

Amen.

First Reading 2 Corinthians 8:7-15

Paul encourages the Corinthians to honor their commitment to participate in the collection his churches are organizing for the Christians in Jerusalem. He presents Jesus as an example of selfless stewardship and reminds them that Christians have received abundantly so that they can share abundantly.

Psalm 30

I will exalt you, O LORD, because you have lifted me up and have not let my enemies triumph over me.

O LORD my God, I cried out to you, and you restored me to health.

You brought me up, O LORD, from the dead; you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.

Sing praise to the LORD, all you faithful;

give thanks in holy remembrance.

God's wrath is short; God's favor lasts a lifetime.

Weeping spends the night, but joy comes in the morning.

While I felt secure, I said,

"I shall never be disturbed.

You, LORD, with your favor, made me as strong as the mountains."

Then you hid your face, and I was filled with fear.

I cried to you, O LORD;

I pleaded with my Lord, saying,

"What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to the pit? Will the dust praise you or declare your faithfulness?

Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me;

O LORD, be my helper."

You have turned my wailing into dancing;

you have put off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy.

Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing;

O LORD my God, I will give you thanks forever.

Gospel Mark5:21-43

Jairus, a respected leader, begs Jesus to heal his daughter. A woman with a hemorrhage was considered ritually unclean and treated as an outcast. Both Jairus and the unnamed woman come to Jesus in faith, believing in his power to heal and bring life out of death.

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him repeatedly, "My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live." So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, "If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well." Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?" And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, 'Who touched me?' "He looked all around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease."

While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, "Do not fear, only believe." He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, "Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child's father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, "Talitha cum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

Hymn of the Day Go Tell It on the Mountain ~ ELW 290

Musical Offering

Offertory Hymn For the Bread Which You Have Broken ~ ELW 494 (vs. 1-2)

<u>Communion Hymn</u> Healer of Our Every Ill ~ ELW 612

<u>Sending Hymn</u> The Church of Christ, in Every Age ~ ELW 729

Postlude