

WORSHIP HANDOUT
June 27th



OPENING OF WORSHIP

ANNOUNCEMENTS

New Masking Rules and Other in-person updates

PRELUDE

*CALL TO WORSHIP

With friends and strangers,
with family and neighbors, we gather:

**Come among us, Healing God,
with that love which never ends.**

With faith reaching out to touch,
with hearts straining to trust, we hope:

**Come among us, Friend of the broken,
with your compassion which makes us whole.**

With word and wonder,
with silence and song, we wait:

**Come among us, Dryer of our tears,
to lift us to our feet to follow you.**

— written by Thom Shuman, and posted on **Lectionary Liturgies**. <http://lectionaryliturgies.blogspot.ca/>

*HYMN

Oh God, Our Help in Ages Past

UMH #117

TIME OF PRAYER

UNISON PRAYER

**Loving God,
we are yours.**

We come as we are,

**with our cares and concerns.
We long to touch you
and find healing in your embrace.
Strengthen our faith
and heal our brokenness,
that we may worship you with joy. Amen.**

— adapted from *The Abingdon Worship Annual 2009*, © 2008 Abingdon Press. Posted on the Ministry Matters website. <http://www.ministrymatters.com/>

SILENT AND PASTORAL PRAYER (MUSIC)

LORD'S PRAYER

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 now and
forever. Amen.

HYMN

He Touched Me

UMH #367

SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

BAPTISM HYMN

Child of Blessing, Child of Promise

UMH #611

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

LESSON I

CEB

2 Samuel 1:1, 17-27

**After Saul's death, when David had returned from defeating
the Amalekites, he stayed in Ziklag two days.**

Then David sang this funeral song for Saul and his son Jonathan. David ordered everyone in Judah to learn the Song of the Bow. (In fact, it is written in the scroll from Jashar.)

Oh, no, Israel! Your prince lies dead on your heights.

Look how the mighty warriors have fallen!

Don't talk about it in Gath;

**don't bring news of it to Ashkelon's streets,
or else the Philistines' daughters will rejoice;
the daughters of the uncircumcised will celebrate.**

You hills of Gilboa!

**Let there be no dew or rain on you,
and no fields yielding grain offerings.**

Because it was there that the mighty warrior's shield was defiled—

the shield of Saul!—never again anointed with oil.

**Jonathan's bow never wavered from the blood of the slain,
from the gore of the warriors.**

Never did Saul's sword return empty.

Saul and Jonathan! So well loved, so dearly cherished!

In their lives and in their deaths they were never separated.

**They were faster than eagles,
stronger than lions!**

Daughters of Israel, weep over Saul!

**He dressed you in crimson with jewels;
he decorated your clothes with gold jewelry.**

Look how the mighty warriors have fallen in the midst of battle!

Jonathan lies dead on your heights.

I grieve for you, my brother Jonathan!

You were so dear to me!

Your love was more amazing to me than the love of women.

Look how the mighty warriors have fallen!

Look how the weapons of war have been destroyed!

May God add a blessing to this reading.

***LESSON 2**

CEB

Mark 5:21-43

²¹ Jesus crossed the lake again, and on the other side a large crowd gathered around him on the shore. ²² Jairus, one of the synagogue leaders, came forward. When he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet ²³ and pleaded with him, “My daughter is about to die. Please, come and place your hands on her so that she can be healed and live.” ²⁴ So Jesus went with him.

A swarm of people were following Jesus, crowding in on him. ²⁵ A woman was there who had been bleeding for twelve years. ²⁶ She had suffered a lot under the care of many doctors, and had spent everything she had without getting any better. In fact, she had gotten worse. ²⁷ Because she had heard about Jesus, she came up behind him in the crowd and touched his clothes. ²⁸ She was thinking, If I can just touch his clothes, I’ll be healed. ²⁹ Her bleeding stopped immediately, and she sensed in her body that her illness had been healed.

³⁰ At that very moment, Jesus recognized that power had gone out from him. He turned around in the crowd and said, “Who touched my clothes?”

³¹ His disciples said to him, “Don’t you see the crowd pressing against you? Yet you ask, ‘Who touched me?’” ³² But Jesus looked around carefully to see who had done it.

³³ The woman, full of fear and trembling, came forward. Knowing what had happened to her, she fell down in front of Jesus and told him the whole truth. ³⁴ He responded, “Daughter, your faith has healed you; go in peace, healed from your disease.”

³⁵ While Jesus was still speaking with her, messengers came from the synagogue leader's house, saying to Jairus, "Your daughter has died. Why bother the teacher any longer?"

³⁶ But Jesus overheard their report and said to the synagogue leader, "Don't be afraid; just keep trusting." ³⁷ He didn't allow anyone to follow him except Peter, James, and John, James' brother. ³⁸ They came to the synagogue leader's house, and he saw a commotion, with people crying and wailing loudly. ³⁹ He went in and said to them, "What's all this commotion and crying about? The child isn't dead. She's only sleeping." ⁴⁰ They laughed at him, but he threw them all out. Then, taking the child's parents and his disciples with him, he went to the room where the child was. ⁴¹ Taking her hand, he said to her, "*Talitha kum*," which means, "Young woman, get up." ⁴² Suddenly the young woman got up and began to walk around. She was 12 years old. They were shocked! ⁴³ He gave them strict orders that no one should know what had happened. Then he told them to give her something to eat.

L: This is the Word of God for all people.

P: Thanks be to God.

MESSAGE "Lost and Found"

HYMN

Amazing Grace (verses 1-4)

UMH #378

OFFERTORY

*DOXOLOGY

UMH #95

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

UNISON PRAYER

Almighty God,
giver of every good and perfect gift,
teach us to give to you all that we have and all that we are,
that we may praise you not with our words only,
but with our whole lives.

BENEDICTION AND RESPONSE

The First Song of Isaiah (refrain only, two times) TFWVS #2030

POSTLUDE