

Fifth Sunday after Pentecost

Sunday, June 27, 2021

St. Paul's Lutheran Church
215 N. Warren St.
Orwigsburg, PA
570-366-2316

www.stpauls-orwigsburg.org

GATHERING

PRELUDE "Prelude in Classic Style" G. Young

ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

We gather in the name of the Father, and of the † Son, and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Seeking reconciliation with God and neighbor,
let us remember the gift of baptism and confess our sins.

Silence for reflection and self-examination.

O God of mercy,
**we confess that we have sinned against you, against one another,
and against your good creation.**

**We have stored up treasures for ourselves
and turned away our neighbors in need.**

We have used our time foolishly and daily strayed from your path.

**Forgive us, that we may know true joy and freedom
through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.**

Through Jesus Christ, the true Bread of life, God has given us life and hope.
Know that your sins are forgiven and live abundantly – as we await his coming!
Amen.

PEACE

The peace of the Lord be with you.

And also with you.

GATHERING HYMN "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

1 Great is thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther; there is no
2 Sum-mer and win-ter and spring-time and har-vest, sun, moon, and
3 Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, thine own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with thee; thou chang-est not, thy com-
stars in their cours-es a-bove join with all na-ture in
pres-ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions they fail not; as thou hast been, thou for-ev-er wilt be.
man-i-fold wit-ness to thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy, and love.
hope for to-mor-row, bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Refrain

Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by

morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need-ed thy

hand hath pro-vid-ed; great is thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me.

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.**

HYMN OF PRAISE

“Lord, Let My Heart Be Good Soil”

Lord, let my heart be good soil, o-pen to the seed of your word.

Lord, let my heart be good soil, where love can grow and peace is un-der-stood.

When my heart is hard, break the stone a-way. When my heart is cold,

warm it with the day. When my heart is lost, lead me on your way.

Lord, let my heart, Lord, let my heart, Lord, let my heart be good soil.

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.

WORD

A Reading from Lamentations

²²The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases,
his mercies never come to an end;

²³they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.

²⁴“The LORD is my portion,” says my soul,
“therefore I will hope in him.”

²⁵The LORD is good to those who wait for him,
to the soul that seeks him.

²⁶It is good that one should wait quietly
for the salvation of the LORD.

²⁷It is good for one to bear
the yoke in youth,

²⁸to sit alone in silence
when the Lord has imposed it,

²⁹to put one’s mouth to the dust
(there may yet be hope),

³⁰to give one’s cheek to the smiter,
and be filled with insults.

³¹For the Lord will not
reject forever.

³²Although he causes grief, he will have compassion
according to the abundance of his steadfast love;

³³for he does not willingly afflict
or grieve anyone. (Lamentations 3:22-33)

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 130 (Read responsively)

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 to the LORD, you servants of his;
give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness.**

For his wrath endures but the twinkling of an eye,
his favor for a lifetime.

**Weeping may spend 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 the 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.

A Reading from Second Corinthians

⁷Now as you excel in everything—in faith, in speech, in knowledge, in utmost eagerness, and in our love for you—so we want you to excel also in this generous undertaking.

⁸I do not say this as a command, but I am testing the genuineness of your love against the earnestness of others. ⁹For you know the generous act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich. ¹⁰And in this matter I am giving my advice: it is appropriate for you who began last year not only to do something but even to desire to do something—¹¹now finish doing it, so that your eagerness may be matched by completing it according to your means. ¹²For if the eagerness is there, the gift is acceptable according to what one has—not according to what one does not have. ¹³I do not mean that there should be relief for others and pressure on you, but it is a question of a fair balance between ¹⁴your present abundance and their need, so that

their abundance may be for your need, in order that there may be a fair balance. ¹⁵As it is written,

“The one who had much did not have too much,
and the one who had little did not have too little.” (2 Corinthians 8:7-15)

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Al - le - lu - ia. Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the
words of e - ter - nal life. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

GOSPEL

The Holy Gospel according to St. Mark.

Glory to you, O Lord.

²¹When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. ²²Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet ²³and 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.” ²⁴So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. ²⁵Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. ²⁶She had endured much under many physicians and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. ²⁷She had heard about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, ²⁸for she said, “If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.” ²⁹Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. ³⁰Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, “Who touched my clothes?” ³¹And his disciples said to him, “You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, ‘Who touched me?’” ³²He looked all around to see who had done it. ³³But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. ³⁴He said to her, “Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace and be healed of your disease.” ³⁵While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader’s house to say, “Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?”

³⁶But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, “Do not fear, only believe.” ³⁷He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. ³⁸When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. ³⁹When he had entered, he said to them, “Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping.” ⁴⁰And 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. ⁴¹He took her by the hand and said to her, “Talitha cum,” which means, “Little girl, get up!” ⁴²And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. ⁴³He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat. (Mark 5:21-43)

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

HYMN OF THE DAY

“Amazing Grace”
[See back of bulletin]

SERMON

THE APOSTLES’ CREED (Read in Unison)

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit,
and born of the virgin Mary,
He 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,

and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again 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.**

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Let us come before the triune God in prayer.

A brief silence.

God of hope, guide all who labor in service of the gospel, that through your good news all might experience transformation. Lord, in your mercy,

hear our prayer.

Almighty God, we give you thanks for this good creation. Empower us to protect and preserve all you have made. Lord, in your mercy,

hear our prayer.

Righteous God, give the leaders of the world a spirit of compassion; that none among us would have too much or too little. Lord, in your mercy,

hear our prayer.

God of healing, embrace those who suffer in mind, body, or spirit, and surround them with hope. We especially pray for everyone on our prayer list. Lord, in your mercy,

hear our prayer.

Life-filled God, we pray for this assembly and all those gathered in worship. Revive our spirits, renew our relationships, and rekindle our faith, that we might experience new life in Jesus Christ. Lord, in your mercy,

hear our prayer.

Eternal God, we give thanks for men and women whose lives on earth have pointed us towards you. Envelop them in your love, that we may be reunited with one another in the last days. Lord in your mercy,

hear our prayer.

(The pastor concludes): We lift our prayers to you, O God, trusting in your abiding grace.

Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (Read in Unison)

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.

SENDING

BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you. The Lord look upon you with favor and ☩ give you peace.
Amen.

SENDING HYMN

“Go, My Children, with My Blessing”
[See back of bulletin]

THE DISMISSAL

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE

"March in G"

G. F. Handel

Our Liturgy and Music are used by permission through Augsburg Fortress License #20611.

Altar flowers are presented in memory of Russell C. Zehner by Lester and Constance Teter.

Chancel flowers are presented in honor of our wedding anniversary (June 28), by Joanne and Jim Emerich.

Bulletins are presented in memory of loved ones by Diane Brobst.

Introduction to the day: A woman finds healing by touching Jesus' cloak, and a girl is restored to life when he takes her by the hand. In both cases a boundary is crossed: in Jesus' time the hemorrhaging woman was considered ritually unclean, polluting others by her touch, and anyone who touched a corpse also became unclean. In Mark's gospel, Jesus breaks down barriers, from his first meal at a tax collector's house to his last breath on the cross as the temple curtain is torn in two. We dare to touch Jesus in our "uncleanness" and to live as a community that defines no one as an outsider.

SERVING THIS SUNDAY (6/27/21)

9:30 AM

LECTOR: Gwen Wehr; GREETER: Sarah Eger; USHER: Doug Travor;
ALTAR GUILD: Joanne Emerich and Gwen Wehr;
COUNTERS: Connie Teter, Joanne Emerich, and Barb Sterner

SERVING NEXT SUNDAY (7/4/21)

9:30 AM

LECTOR: Chris Long; GREETER: TBA; USHER: Carl Heintzelman;
COMMUNION ASSISTANT: Chris Long; ALTAR GUILD: Barbara Lafko and
Beth Post; COUNTERS: Gwen Wehr, Tom Wehr, and Glenda Bright

THIS WEEK AT ST. PAUL'S

Sunday, June 27	9:30 AM	Worship
Thursday, July 1	7:00 PM	Adult forum via ZOOM
Friday, July 2	9:30 AM	STiC Sojourn in Tumbling Run
Saturday, July 3	5:30 PM	Worship with Holy Communion
Sunday, July 4	9:30 AM	Worship with Holy Communion

HYMN OF THE DAY

“Amazing Grace”

1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

SENDING HYMN

“Go, My Children, with My Blessing”

1 “Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
 2 “Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
 3 “Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.
 4 “I the Lord will bless and keep you, and give you peace.

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.
 I the Lord will smile up - on you, and give you peace.

In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.
 Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here his ten - der com - fort stilled you.
 I the Lord will be your Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Com - fort - er and Broth - er.

Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own.”
 Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.”
 Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free.”
 Go, my chil - dren, I will keep you, and give you peace.”