June 30, 2024 Sixth Sunday after Pentecost – Proper 8

We Gather In God's Presence

Prelude: "Moment by Moment' May Whittle Moody, arr. by Cindy Berry (In the setting of Le Cygne by Camille Saint-Saëns')

Birthdays, Celebrations, and Life and Work of the Congregation - see last page ...

Lighting the Christ Candle

Preparing Our Hearts for Worship

Call to Worship

Come among us, Creator God; we wait for you.

We come, yearning for your Word of blessing.

Come among us, Compassionate Christ; we hope in you.

We come, longing to be held safe in your embrace.

Come among us, Spirit of Life; we wait and hope in you.

We come, eager to rest in the embrace of your peace.

Hymn: VU 524 "O Canada" Words: Robert Stanley Weir, 1908 Music: Calixa Lavallée, harm. by William Smith Dingman Words and Music in the Public Domain

O Canada! Our home and native land!

True patriot love in all of us command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,

The True North strong and free!

From far and wide,

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

God keep our land glorious and free!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow.

Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.

How dear to us thy broad domain,

From East to Western sea.

Thou land of hope for all who toil!

Thou True North, strong and free!

God keep our land glorious and free!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies

May stalwart sons, and gentle maidens rise,

To keep thee steadfast through the years

From East to Western sea.

Our own beloved native land!

Our True North, strong and free!

God keep our land glorious and free!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Ruler supreme, who hearest humble prayer,
Hold our Dominion within thy loving care;
Help us to find, O God, in thee
A lasting, rich reward,
As waiting for the better Day,
We ever stand on guard.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Opening Prayer Adapted from a prayer written by Bishop Ken Untener, titled "A Future Not Our Own" It helps now and then, O God, to step back and take a long view. Summertime is the perfect time to do just that. When we step back and take a long view we realize that Your Kingdom is not only beyond our efforts, it is even beyond our vision. We realize that all we accomplish in our lifetime is only a fraction of the enterprise which is Your work. Nothing we ever do can be complete. Your Kingdom always lies beyond us. No prayer can fully express our faith. No confession can make us perfect. No program can accomplish Your church's mission. No set of human goals and objectives can include everything. All we can do is plant seeds that will one day grow. We can water seeds that others have planted, trusting in their future promise. We can lay foundations that will need further development. We can provide yeast that will produce effects beyond our capabilities. We find a sense of liberation when we realize that we cannot do everything. That realization enables us to do something, and to do it well. It may be incomplete, but it is a beginning, a step along the way, and an opportunity for Your grace to enter and do the rest. We may never see the end results of what we begin, but that is the difference between You and us. We are workers, not architects; ministers, not messiahs. Be with us. Grant us a vision of the future You dream of. Bless our efforts to move towards that grand vision of Yours. In Jesus' name. Amen.

A New Creed VU 918

We are not alone, we live in God's world.

We believe in God:

who has created and is creating, who has come in Jesus, the Word made flesh, to reconcile and make new, who works in us and others by the Spirit.

We trust in God.

We are called to be the Church:

to celebrate God's presence,
to live with respect in Creation,
to love and serve others,
to seek justice and resist evil,
to proclaim Jesus, crucified and risen,
our judge and our hope.

In life, in death, in life beyond death,

God is with us.

We are not alone.

Thanks be to God.

Hymn VU 120 "O Jesus, I Have Promised" Words: John Ernest Bode, ca. 1866. Music: James William Elliott, 1874. Words and Music in the Public Domain.

O Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end; remain forever near me, my Saviour and my friend: I shall not fear the journey if you are by my side, nor wander from the pathway if you will be my guide.

O let me feel you near me: the world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear; my foes are ever near me, around me and within; but, Jesus, then draw nearer and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear you speaking in accents clear and still, above the storms of passion, the murmur of self-will; O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control; now speak, and make me listen, O guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, you have promised to all who follow you, that where you are in glory you servant shall be too. And Jesus, I have promised to serve you to the end, O give me grace to follow, my Saviour and my friend.

Psalm 130 VU 853

R: Out of the depths I cry to you, my hope is in your promise true.

Out of the depths have I called to you.

O God, hear my cry!

Let your ears be attentive to my plea for mercy.

If you should keep account of what is done amiss,

O God, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with you, therefore we will honour you.

R: Out of the depths I cry to you, my hope is in your promise true.

I wait for you, God;

my soul waits, and in your word is my hope.

My soul waits for God more than the watchers long for morning, more than the watchers long for morning.

O Israel, wait in hope,

for with God there is love unfailing.

With God is great power to redeem, to redeem you, Israel, from all your sins.

R: Out of the depths I cry to you, my hope is in your promise true.

Scripture: Mark 5:21-43 A Girl Restored to Life and a Woman Healed

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 pleaded with 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 a flow of blood 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 cloak, I will be made well." Immediately her flow of blood 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 cloak?" 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 synagogue leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the synagogue leader, "Do not be afraid; only believe." He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the synagogue leader's house, 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. Taking her by the hand, he said to her, "Talitha koum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" And immediately the girl stood 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.

The other readings for this week are: 2 Samuel 1:1, 17-27; 2 Corinthians 8:7-15.

Meditation: "What business are you in?"

Hymn VU 288 "Great Is Thy Faithfulness" Words: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923. Music: William M. Runyan, 1923. Words and Music © 1923, renewal 1951 Hope Publishing Co. OneLicense.net A620168 CCLI 11438349

Great is thy faithfulness, God our Creator; there is no shadow of turning with thee;

thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not;

as thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed thy hand hath provided great is thy faithfulness, ever to me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, sun, moon, and stars in their courses above join with all nature in manifold witness to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed thy hand hath provided great is thy faithfulness, ever to me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide, strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow wondrous the portion thy blessings provide.

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed thy hand hath provided great is thy faithfulness, ever to me!

We Respond To God's Grace

Prayers of Thanksgiving and Intercession & The Lord's Prayer

Creator God, you made icy cold springs for hot summer days, grassy meadows just right for bare feet, colour-changing leaves for kids to play in, a garden of wonders – a place just for us. Remind us of the home you built for us, lest we be tempted to build walls that divide. Help us to create a home for you in our hearts that you might live in us every day, not just for brief visits when the guest room is available.

Bless your church, may it be a place of refuge and hope for all in need. This week we pray especially for Rowntree Memorial United Church in London, and their spiritual leader, the Rev. Wendy Noble.

We pray for all your people the world over. May they live in peace with one another and secure in the knowledge of your love for all. We pray this week for the people of Sudan, South Sudan and Uganda.

Comfort all who mourn. May they comprehend the blessing they received in knowing their beloved as well as the grief of their loss. We pray especially for the friends and family of Allan Weir and Don Laidlaw.

Grant strength and courage and healing to all who are ill or dying, awaiting medical intervention or recovering from treatment, especially Marion Jenkins..... and their families, loved ones and caregivers, and those known only in the silence of our own hearts......

All this we pray in the name of the one who taught us to pray, singing:

The Lord's Prayer VU 959

Music: David Haas, 1986; © 1986 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. OneLicense.net A620168

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.

Invitation to Invest in God's Mission

As children our parents taught us to share whatever we had. Jesus too bids us share our blessings. As mature Christians we do so through our tithes and offerings.

Offertory Hymn MV 191 "What Can I Do?"

Words and Music: Paul Rumbolt and Michele McCarthy; arr. Alan C. Whitmore, 2005. Words and Music © Paul Rumbolt and Michele McCarthy; Arr. © 2005 Alan C. Whitmore OneLicense.net A620168

What can I do? What can I bring? What can I say? What can I sing? I'll sing with joy. I'll say a prayer. I'll bring my love. I'll do my share.

Prayer of Dedication

Holy One, out of the abundance we are blessed with we present our tithes and offerings. They are a sign of our commitment to your call to be a blessing to the world; to transform life for the hurting and broken, the lost and lonely, the marginalized and oppressed, the hungry and the homeless. Accept and bless these offerings that they may be used to offer hope to those whose lives are devoid of hope; in Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

Hymn VU 416 "Forth in Your Name, O Christ" Words: Charles Wesley, 1749. Music: Robert Schumann, 1839. Words & Music in the Public Domain

Forth in your name, O Christ, we go, our daily labour to pursue, you, only you, resolved to know in all we think, or speak, or do.

The task your wisdom has assigned here let us cheerfully fulfill; in all our works your presence find, and prove your good and perfect will.

You may we set at our right hand, whose eyes our inmost secrets view, and labour on at your command and offer all our works to you.

Help us to bear your easy yoke, in every moment watch and pray, and still to things eternal look, and hasten to that glorious day.

Then with delight may we employ all that your bounteous grace has given, and run our earthly course with joy, and closely walk with you to heaven.

Commissioning and Benediction

We leave this place differently than when we arrived;
We have been changed in mind, body, and spirit.
We have been changed by worshipping as a community;
And now we go to change the world in which we live,
one act of lovingkindness at a time, one person at a time,
until God's dream is fully realized in this world, as in heaven.

Response: VU 298 "When You Walk from Here" Words & Music: Linnea Good

Words & Music © 1991 Borealis Music. OneLicense.net A620168

When you walk from here, when you walk from here,

walk with justice, walk with mercy, and with God's humble care.

Postlude: "Forward in His Name" R. Kevin Boesiger

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Holy Diner: Thursdays, 5-7 p.m., Rain or Shine!

LECTIONARY READINGS:

July 7 – Seventh after Pentecost - Proper 9 2 Samuel 5:1-5, 9-10; Psalm 48; 2 Corinthians 12:2-10; Mark 6:1-13