



MORNING PRAYER AND HOLY COMMUNION AT NINE  
SERVICE LEAFLET

**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

July 1, 2018

The Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Proper 8

\* PSALM OF THE DAY                      Psalm 130

L: Out of the depths have I called to you; O God, hear my voice;  
let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

**P: If you were to note what is done amiss, O God, who could stand?**

L: For there is forgiveness with you; therefore you shall be feared.

**P: I wait for you, O God; my soul waits for you; in your word is my hope.**

L: My soul waits for you, more than sentries for the morning, more than sentries for the morning.

**P: O Israel, wait upon God, for with God there is mercy.**

L: With God there is plenteous redemption;

**P: God shall redeem Israel from all their sins.**

THE FIRST READING                      2 Samuel 1:1, 17–27

After the death of Saul, when David had returned from defeating the Amalekites, David remained two days in Ziklag.

David intoned this lamentation over Saul and his son Jonathan. (He ordered that The Song of the Bow be taught to the people of Judah; it is written in the Book of Jashar.) He said: Your glory, O Israel, lies slain upon your high places! How the mighty have fallen! Tell it not in Gath, proclaim it not in the streets of Ashkelon; or the daughters of the Philistines will rejoice, the daughters of the uncircumcised will exult. You mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew or rain upon you, nor bounteous fields! For there the shield of the mighty was defiled, the shield of Saul, anointed with oil no more. From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan did not turn back, nor the sword of Saul return empty. Saul and Jonathan, beloved and lovely! In life and in death they were not divided; they were swifter than eagles, they were stronger than lions. O daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you with crimson, in luxury, who put ornaments of gold on your apparel. How the mighty have fallen in the midst of the battle! Jonathan lies slain upon your high places. I am distressed for you, my brother Jonathan; greatly beloved were you to me; your love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women. How the mighty have fallen, and the weapons of war perished!

THE SECOND READING            Mark 5:21–43

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.

HOMILY

“Women Rising”

Rev. Ahrens

MISSION INVITATION

The Rev. Rachael Gardner Purdy

Cash and designated checks go to **The Largest Table**, an outreach ministry of St. John’s Church, UCC, on Mound Street, Columbus. Every Wednesday, The Largest Table feeds 200 in-need individuals and families a hot, home-cooked meal, in community with other guests from downtown. This has been a ministry for more than ten years. Your contribution will go to help sustain this work for meal and supplies. Thank you for your generosity.

OFFERTORY HYMN 594

How beautiful our spacious skies

*Materna*

*Want to give online? Please see the Depart to Serve for more information and a QR link.*

WORSHIP LEADERS

The Rev. Emily Krause Corzine, *celebrant*

The Rev. Dr. Timothy C. Ahrens, *preacher*

Marti Rideout, *pianist*

Geoff Dean, *liturgist*

LOOKING AHEAD TO NEXT SUNDAY, JULY 8

Liturgist: Laurie Maynell

Communion Preparation & Refreshments: Antoinette Beynen