#### Opening Hymn Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound ELW 779

- 1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
- 3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come; 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me; his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
- 5 When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807, alt., sts. 1-4; anonymous, st. 5

#### Hymn of the Day Shout to the Lord ELW 821

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord, there is none like you. All of my days I want to praise The wonders of your mighty love.

My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength let ev'ry breath, all that I am never cease to worship you.

Shout to the Lord all the Earth; let us sing power and majesty, praise to the King. Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of your name.

I sing for joy at the work of your hands; forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand. Nothing compares to the promise I have in you.

Text: Darlene Zschech, b. 1965

#### Closing Hymn Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee ELW 836

- 1 Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
  God of glory, Lord of love!
  Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
  praising thee, their sun above.
  Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
  drive the gloom of doubt away.
  Giver of immortal gladness,
  fill us with the light of day.
- 2 All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays, stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
  Field and forest, vale and mountain, flow'ry meadow, flashing sea, chanting bird, and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in thee.
- 3 Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest, well-spring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest!

  Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine: teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine!

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933

#### First Reading: Lamentations 3:22-33

<sup>22</sup>The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; <sup>23</sup>they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. <sup>24</sup>"The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him."

<sup>25</sup>The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. <sup>26</sup>It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. <sup>27</sup>It is good for one to bear the yoke in youth, <sup>28</sup>to sit alone in silence when the Lord has imposed it, <sup>29</sup>to put one's mouth to the dust (there may yet be hope), <sup>30</sup>to give one's cheek to the smiter, and be filled with insults.

<sup>31</sup>For the Lord will not reject forever. <sup>32</sup>Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; <sup>33</sup>for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm: Psalm 30

<sup>1</sup>I will exalt you, O LORD, because you have lifted me up and have not let my enemies triumph over me.

# <sup>2</sup>O LORD my God, I cried out to you, and you restored me to health.

<sup>3</sup>You brought me up, O LORD, from the dead; you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.

# <sup>4</sup>Sing praise to the LORD, all you faithful; give thanks in holy remembrance.

<sup>5</sup>God's wrath is short; God's favor lasts a lifetime.

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

#### <sup>6</sup>While I felt secure, I said,

"I shall never be disturbed.

<sup>7</sup>You, LORD, with your favor, made me as strong as the mountains." Then you hid your face, and I was filled with fear.

### <sup>8</sup>I cried to you, O LORD;

### I pleaded with my Lord, saying,

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

## <sup>10</sup>Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me;

O LORD, be my helper."

<sup>11</sup>You have turned my wailing into dancing; you have put off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy.

<sup>12</sup>Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing;

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

#### Second Reading: 2 Corinthians 8:7-15

<sup>7</sup>Now 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.

<sup>8</sup>I do not say this as a command, but I am testing the genuineness of your love against the earnestness of others. <sup>9</sup>For 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. <sup>10</sup>And 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—<sup>11</sup>now finish doing it, so that your eagerness may be matched by completing it according to your means. <sup>12</sup>For if the eagerness is there, the gift is acceptable according to what one has—not according to what one does not have. <sup>13</sup>I do not mean that there should be relief for others and pressure on you, but it is a question of a fair balance between <sup>14</sup>your present abundance and their need, so that their abundance may be for your need, in order that there may be a fair balance. <sup>15</sup>As it is written.

"The one who had much did not have too much, and the one who had little did not have too little."

Alleluia. Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life. Alleluia.

**Gospel: Mark 5:21-43** 

The Holy Gospel according to Mark, the 5th chapter.

Glory to you, O Lord.

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

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

<sup>35</sup>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?" <sup>36</sup>But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, "Do not fear, only believe." <sup>37</sup>He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. <sup>38</sup>When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. <sup>39</sup>When he had entered, he said to them, "Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping." <sup>40</sup>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. <sup>41</sup>He took her by the hand and said to her, "Talitha cum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" <sup>42</sup>And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. <sup>43</sup>He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

The gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.