

Morning Prayer

Where Two or Three Are Gathered MV 14

Where two or three are gathered in my name, I am there, I am there.

Announcements

Lord, open our lips, and our mouth shall proclaim your praise.

O God, make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory to God, Source of all being, eternal Word and Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now and will be forever. Amen. Alleluia.

For All Your Blessings CP 440 (tune CP3)

For all your blessings, Jesus, we praise you, gracious in mercy, strong to console. You to our need bring comfort and healing, love and forgiveness, making us whole. Daily around us, pain and confusion crumble our feeble faith into dust. Yet still we find your love in the darkness, changing our anxious thoughts into trust.

We carry with us into your presence prisoners of sickness, sadness, and fear; grant them to know your peace in their suffering and new life flowing, for you are near.

Grant us, your servants, grace to work with you, that in your loving task we may share mind's understanding, hands skilled for healing, hearts of compassion, joined in love's care.

Come, let us sing to the Lord; let us shout for joy to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before the presence of the Lord with thanksgiving

and raise a loud shout to God with psalms.

For you, O Lord, are a great God, and a great sovereign above all gods.

In your hand are the caverns of the earth, and the heights of the hills are yours also.

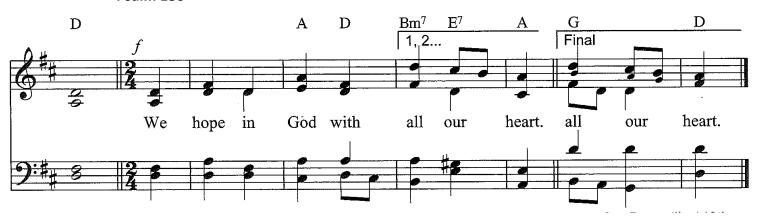
The sea is yours, for you made it, and your hands have moulded the dry land.

Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For you are our God, and we are the people of your pasture and the sheep of your hand.

Oh, that today we would hearken to your voice!

Psalm 130



Out of the depths

have I called you, O Lord;

Lord, hear my voice;

let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss,

O Lord, who could stand?

For there is forgiveness with you;

therefore you shall be feared.

I wait for you, O Lord; my soul waits for you;

in your word is my hope. R

My soul waits for you, O Lord,

more than sentinels for the morning, more than sentinels for the morning.

O Israel, wait for the Lord,

for with the Lord there is mercy;

with whom there is plenteous redemption,

and who shall redeem Israel from all their sins. RR

1 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!

Listen for God's word. Our hearts are open.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

You have died and your life is hid with Christ in God.

Set your minds on things that are above, not on things that are on the earth.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

When Christ our life appears you will appear with him in glory.

Awake, O sleeper, and arise from the dead. And Christ shall give you light.

2 Corinthians 8:7-15

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. I do not say this as a command, but I am testing the genuineness of your love against the earnestness of others. 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. 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— now finish doing it, so that your eagerness may be matched by completing it according to your means. For if the eagerness is there, the gift is acceptable according to what one has—not according to what one does not have. 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 your present abundance and their need, so that their abundance may be for your need, in order that there may be a fair balance. 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.'

Listen for God's word. Our hearts are open.

We Cannot Measure How You Heal CP 292

We cannot measure how you heal or answer every sufferer's prayer, yet we believe your grace responds where faith and doubt unite to care. Your hands, though bloodied on the cross, survive to hold and heal and warn, to carry all through death to life and cradle children yet unborn.

The pain that will not go away, the guilt that clings from things long past, the fear of what the future holds are present as if meant to last.

But present too is love which tends the hurt we never hope to find, the private agonies inside, the memories that haunt the mind.

So some have come who need your help and some have come to make amends, as hands which shaped and saved the world are present in the touch of friends.

Lord, let your Spirit meet us here to mend the body, mind, and soul.

to disentangle peace from pain and make your broken people whole.

Mark 5:21-43

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered round him; and he was by the lake. 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 haemorrhages 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 haemorrhage 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 round 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.

Listen for God's word. Our hearts are open.

Sermon

Blessed are you, God of Israel, for ever and ever; for yours is the greatness, the power, the glory, the splendour and the majesty.

Everything in heaven and on earth is yours; you are sovereign, O Lord, and you are exalted as head over all.

Riches and honour come from you and you rule over all.

In your hand are power and might; yours it is to give power and strength to all.

And now we give you thanks, our God, and praise your glorious name.

For all things come from you, and of your own have we given you.

Glory to God, Source of all being, eternal Word and Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now and will be forever. Amen.

Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is one.

Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength. This is the first and the great commandment.

The second is like it:

Love your neighbour as yourself. There is no commandment greater than these.

Called by Earth and Sky MV 135

Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.

This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.

Precious these waters, endless seas, deep ocean's dream,
waters of healing, rivers of rain, the wash of love again.
Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.
This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.

Precious this gift, the air we breathe; wind born and free.

Breath of the Spirit, blowing through this place, our gathering and our grace.

Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.

This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.

Precious these mountains, ancient sands; vast fragile land.

Seeds of our wakening, rooted and strong, Creation's faithful song.

Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.

This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky.

Precious the fire that lights our way, bright dawning day.

Fire of passion, sorrows undone, our faith and justice one.

Called by earth and sky, promise of hope held high.

This is our sacred living trust, treasure of life sanctified, called by earth and sky, called to be earth and sky.

Stewardship moment

God of Israel, may this day be one of fulfillment and peace.

Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Teach us to love others as you have loved us.

Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Fill the world with your peace and justice.

Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Strengthen and relieve those who are in need.

Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Renew the Church through the power of your life-giving Spirit.

Holy One, hear and have mercy.

Additional intercessions, petitions and thanksgivings may be offered in silence or aloud. Among these concerns it is appropriate to remember

- the Church throughout the world;
- all who lead the church, ordained and lay;

- the leaders of the nations;
- the natural world and the resources of the earth;
- all who are in any kind of need.

O Christ for whom we search, our help when help has failed: give us courage to expose our need and ask to be made whole, so that, being touched by you, we may be raised to new life in the power of your name. **Amen.**

Gathering our prayers and praises into one, let us pray as our Saviour taught us,

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. Amen.

Come, O God of All the Earth CP 589

Come, O God of all the earth: come to us, O righteous one; come, and bring our love to birth in the glory of your Son.

Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who loves you!

Raise your joyful cries! Dance to the life around you!

Come, O God of wind and flame: fill the earth with righteousness; teach us all to sing your name: may our lives your love confess.

Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who loves you!

Raise your joyful cries! Dance to the life around you!

Come, O God of flashing light, twinkling star and burning sun;
God of day and God of night: in your light we all are one.
Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who loves you!
Raise your joyful cries! Dance to the life around you!

Come, O God of snow and rain: shower down upon the earth; come, O God of joy and pain, God of sorrow, God of mirth.

Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who loves you!

Raise your joyful cries! Dance to the life around you!

Come, O justice, come, O Peace: come and shape our hearts anew; come and make oppression cease: bring us all to life in you.

Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who loves you!

Raise your joyful cries! Dance to the life around you!

Blessing

Let us bless the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**May the risen Christ grant us the joys of eternal life. **Amen.**

Readings for next Sunday – July 4, 2021 6th Sunday after Pentecost (Proper 13)

2 Samuel 5:1-5, 9-10; Psalm 48; 2 Corinthians 12:2-10; Mark 6:1-13