



*The Session and members of First Presbyterian Church, Fargo extend a sincere welcome to you. We are grateful for your presence today! We welcome all persons regardless of race, nationality, disability, gender, or sexual orientation. This includes an open invitation to membership, the sacraments of baptism and the Lord's Supper, marriage, funerals, memorial services, and to serve as an officer of the church.*

*We recycle! If you are not taking your bulletin, please drop it in the blue bin at the door as you leave.*

*\*Please rise in body or spirit.*

## **We Gather in Christ**

### **PRAYER OF THE DAY**

Almighty God, in Jesus Christ you show us the breadth of your power and the depth of your love. You listen to our cries of pain and hear our laments. You see the fear in our eyes and know the secrets of our hearts. You do not turn from our distress, but stretch out your hand to heal, to comfort, and to save. All thanks and praise be to you, O God; your steadfast love endures forever. **Amen.**

### **PRELUDE**

*Rhosymedre*

Vaughan Williams

Christian Stromley, guest organist

### **WELCOME & CONCERNS OF THE CHURCH**

#### **\*CALL TO WORSHIP**

I wait for the Lord,

**my soul waits, and in God's word I hope.**

My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning,

**more than those who watch for the morning.**

In faith, let us turn to our God, whose love is sure.

**Let us worship God!**

#### **\*HYMN 687: *Our God, Our Help in Ages Past***

**Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:**

**Beneath the shadow of thy throne  
thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defense is sure.**

**Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received its frame,  
from everlasting thou art God,  
to endless years the same.**

A thousand ages in thy sight  
are like an evening gone,  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all our years away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while life shall last,  
and our eternal home.

**\*CALL TO CONFESSION**

Because of such great mercy,  
God is ready to forgive all the ways we fail to live in faithfulness.  
Relying on that mercy,  
let us confess our sin before God and one another.

**\*PRAYER OF CONFESSION**

**Trusting you does not always come easy when each day we are faced with the ugliness of the world. We do not believe that love conquers fear. We are not convinced that power comes through weakness. We cannot conceive how you could heal us. Forgive our lack of faith, O God, and renew our trust in you, for we would be disciples of Jesus, in whose name we pray. Amen.**

**\*DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS**

If the Lord kept count of all our sins, who could stand?  
But with God there is forgiveness;  
Christ gives us peace.

**\*RESPONSE:** *Gloria Patri*

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be.  
World without end. Amen, Amen.**

**\*PASSING OF THE PEACE**

**GIFT OF MUSIC**

*Misty Morning*  
Sally Harmon, Erynn Millard, Jill Post; trio;  
Sally Harmon, piano

Nygaard

**The Word**

**PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION:** reader, Sue Van Osdel  
By the power of your Spirit, speak your Word to us, O God.  
Show us who you are and who you are calling us to be,  
for the sake of your Son and our Lord, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

**FIRST READING:** Psalm 30

A Psalm. A Song at the dedication of the temple. Of David.

I will extol you, O Lord, for you have drawn me up,  
and did not let my foes rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried to you for help,  
and you have healed me.

O Lord, you brought up my soul from Sheol,  
restored me to life from among those gone down to the Pit.

Sing praises to the Lord, O you his faithful ones,  
and give thanks to his holy name.

For his anger is but for a moment;  
his favor is for a lifetime.

Weeping may linger for the night,  
but joy comes with the morning.

As for me, I said in my prosperity,  
'I shall never be moved.'

By your favor, O Lord,  
you had established me as a strong mountain;  
you hid your face;  
I was dismayed.

To you, O Lord, I cried,  
and to the Lord I made supplication:

'What profit is there in my death,  
if I go down to the Pit?

Will the dust praise you?  
Will it tell of your faithfulness?

Hear, O Lord, and be gracious to me!  
O Lord, be my helper!'

You have turned my mourning into dancing;  
you have taken off my sackcloth  
and clothed me with joy,

so that my soul may praise you and not be silent.  
O Lord my God, I will give thanks to you for ever.

May God bless the reading and hearing of this portion of the holy Word.

**SECOND READING:** 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 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 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.

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

**SERMON:** The Rev. Dr. Jane Holtzclaw

**\*HYMN 795:** *Healer of Our Every Ill*

Refrain:

**Healer of our every ill,  
light of each tomorrow,  
give us peace beyond our fear,  
and hope beyond our sorrow.**

**You who know our fears and sadness,  
grace us with your peace and gladness;  
Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts. (Refrain)**

**In the pain and joy beholding  
how your grace is still unfolding,  
give us all your vision, God of love. (Refrain)**

**Give us strength to love each other,  
every sister, every brother;  
Spirit of all kindness, be our guide. (Refrain)**

**You who know each thought and feeling,  
teach us all your way of healing;  
Spirit of compassion, fill each heart. (Refrain)**

**\*AFFIRMATION OF FAITH:** Taken from *A Brief Statement of Faith*

**In life and in death we belong to God. Through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, we trust in the one triune God, the Holy One of Israel, whom alone we worship and serve. We trust in God, whom Jesus called Abba, Father. In sovereign love God created the world good and makes everyone equally in God’s image, male and female, of every race and people, to live as one community. But we rebel against God; we hide from our Creator. Ignoring God’s commandments. We violate the image of God in others and ourselves, accept lies as truth, exploit neighbor and nature, and threaten death to the planet entrusted to our care. We deserve God’s condemnation. Yet**

God acts with justice and mercy to redeem creation. In everlasting love, the God of Abraham and Sarah chose a covenant people to bless all families of the earth. Hearing their cry, God delivered the children of Israel from the house of bondage. Loving us still, God makes us heirs with Christ of the covenant. Like a mother who will not forsake her nursing child, like a father who runs to welcome the prodigal home, God is faithful still. In gratitude to God, empowered by the Spirit, we strive to serve Christ in our daily tasks and to live holy and joyful lives, even as we watch for God's new heaven and new earth, praying, "Come, Lord Jesus!" With believers in every time and place, we rejoice that nothing in life or in death can separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Amen.

#### PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

## Responding to the Word

#### OFFERING

OFFERTORY

*Songs Without Words Op. 19 No. 1*  
Christian Stromley, piano

Mendelssohn

#### PRAYER OF DEDICATION

## Bearing the Word into the World

**\*HYMN 796:** *We Come to You for Healing, Lord*

We come to you for healing, Lord,  
of body, mind, and soul,  
and pray that by your Spirit's touch  
we may again be whole.

As once you walked through ancient streets  
and reached toward those in pain,  
we know you come among us still  
with power to heal again.

You touch us through physicians' skills,  
through nurses' gifts of care,  
and through the love of faithful friends  
who lift our lives in prayer.

Through nights of pain and wakefulness,  
through days when strength runs low,  
grant us your gift of patience, Lord,  
your calming peace to know.

We come to you, O loving Lord,  
in our distress and pain,

**in trust that through our nights and days  
your grace will heal, sustain.**

**\*BENEDICTION**

**POSTLUDE**

*Trumpet Tune*

Carter