

**Song Service**  
**The Sixth Sunday after Pentecost**  
**June 30, 2024**

**PRE-SERVICE MUSIC**

**RINGING OF THE BELLS**

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

**OPENING HYMN: ♪“LET US ALL WITH GLADSOME VOICE”**

**LSB 390**

- 1 Let us all with gladsome voice  
Praise the God of heaven,  
Who, to bid our hearts rejoice,  
His own Son hath given.**
  
- 2 To this vale of tears He comes,  
Here to serve in sadness,  
That with Him in heav’n’s fair homes  
We may reign in gladness.**
  
- 3 We are rich, for He was poor;  
Is not this a wonder?  
Therefore praise God evermore  
Here on earth and yonder.**
  
- 4 Christ, our Lord and Savior dear,  
Be Thou ever near us.  
Grant us now a glad new year.  
Amen, Jesus, hear us.**

Text: Public domain

**Stand**

- A** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
- C Amen.**
- A** Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to grant us forgiveness.
- A** Our help is in the name of the Lord,
- C who made heaven and earth.**
- A** I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord,
- C and You forgave the iniquity of my sin.**

*Silence for reflection on God’s Word and for self-examination.*

**A** Almighty God, our maker and redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto You that we are by nature sinful and unclean and that we have sinned against You by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Your infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Your grace for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

**G O most merciful God, who has given Your only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins; and by Your Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of You and of Your will and true obedience to Your Word, to the end that by Your grace we may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.**

**A** Almighty God, our heavenly Father, has had mercy upon us and has given His only Son to die for us and for His sake forgives us all our sins. To those who believe on His name He gives power to become the children of God and has promised them His Holy Spirit. He that believes and is baptized shall be saved. Grant this, Lord, unto us all.

**G Amen.**

*Sit*

**HYMN: ♪“IF THOU BUT TRUST IN GOD TO GUIDE THEE”**

**LSB 750**

- 1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee  
And hope in Him through all thy ways,  
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,  
And bear thee through the evil days.  
Who trusts in God's unchanging love  
Builds on the rock that naught can move.**
  
- 2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,  
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?  
What can it help if thou bewail thee  
O'er each dark moment as it flies?  
Our cross and trials do but press  
The heavier for our bitterness.**
  
- 3 Be patient and await His leisure  
In cheerful hope, with heart content  
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure  
And His discerning love hath sent,  
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known  
To Him who chose us for His own.**
  
- 4 God knows full well when times of gladness  
Shall be the needful thing for thee.  
When He has tried thy soul with sadness  
And from all guile has found thee free,  
He comes to thee all unaware  
And makes thee own His loving care.**

5 **Nor think amid the fiery trial  
That God hath cast thee off unheard,  
That he whose hopes meet no denial  
Must surely be of God preferred.  
Time passes and much change doth bring  
And sets a bound to ev'rything.**

6 **All are alike before the Highest;  
'Tis easy for our God, we know,  
To raise thee up, though low thou liest,  
To make the rich man poor and low.  
True wonders still by Him are wrought  
Who setteth up and brings to naught.**

7 **Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,  
Perform thy duties faithfully,  
And trust His Word; though undeserving,  
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee.  
God never yet forsook in need  
The soul that trusted Him indeed.**

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## **PSALM**

## **PSALM 30**

- A** I will extol you, O LORD, for you have drawn me up  
**C** **and have not let my foes rejoice over me.**
- A** O LORD my God, I cried to you for help,  
**C** **and you have healed me.**
- A** O LORD, you have brought up my soul from Sheol;  
**C** **you restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.**
- A** Sing praises to the LORD, O you his saints,  
**C** **and give thanks to his holy name.**
- A** For his anger is but for a moment, and his favor is for a lifetime.  
**C** **Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes with the morning.**
- A** As for me, I said in my prosperity,  
**C** **"I shall never be moved."**
- A** By your favor, O LORD, you made my mountain stand strong;  
**C** **you hid your face; I was dismayed.**
- A** To you, O LORD, I cry,  
**C** **and to the Lord I plead for mercy:**
- A** "What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the pit?"

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

**A** Hear, O LORD, and be merciful to me!

**C** O LORD, be my helper!"

**A** You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;

**C** you have loosed my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness,

**A** that my glory may sing your praise and not be silent.

**C** O LORD my God, I will give thanks to you forever!

**HYMN:** *♪* "HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS"

**LSB 524**

**1** How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

In a believer's ear!

It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,  
And drives away our fear.

**2** It makes the wounded spirit whole

And calms the heart's unrest;

'Tis manna to the hungry soul  
And to the weary, rest.

**3** Dear name! The rock on which I build,

My shield and hiding place;

My never-failing treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

**4** O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend,

My Prophet, Priest, and King,

My Lord, my life, my way, my end,  
Accept the praise I bring.

**5** How weak the effort of my heart,

How cold my warmest thought!

But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

**6** Till then I would Thy love proclaim

With ev'ry fleeting breath;

And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death!

Text: Public domain

*Stand*

**INTROIT**

**PSALM 121:5–8**

- A** I lift up my eyes to the hills.
- C** **From where does my help come?**
- A** My help comes from the LORD,
- C** **who made heaven and earth.**
- A** The LORD is your keeper;
- C** **the LORD is your shade on your right hand.**
- A** The sun shall not strike you by day,
- C** **nor the moon by night.**
- A** The LORD will keep you from all evil;
- C** **he will keep your life.**
- A** The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in
- C** **from this time forth and forevermore.**

*Sit*

**OLD TESTAMENT READING**

**LAMENTATIONS 3:22–33**

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases; his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. “The LORD is my portion,” says my soul, “therefore I will hope in him.” The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul who seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth. Let him sit alone in silence when it is laid on him; let him put his mouth in the dust—there may yet be hope; let him give his cheek to the one who strikes, and let him be filled with insults. For the Lord will not cast off forever, but, though he cause grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men.

- A** This is the Word of the Lord.
- C** **Thanks be to God.**

**HYMN: ♪“I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES”**

**LSB 461 V.1-4**

- 1 I know that my Redeemer lives;  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
He lives, my ever-living head.**
  
- 2 He lives triumphant from the grave;  
He lives eternally to save;  
He lives all-glorious in the sky;  
He lives exalted there on high.**

**3 He lives to bless me with His love;  
He lives to plead for me above;  
He lives my hungry soul to feed;  
He lives to help in time of need.**

**4 He lives to grant me rich supply;  
He lives to guide me with His eye;  
He lives to comfort me when faint;  
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.**

**EPISTLE**

**2 CORINTHIANS 8:1–9, 13–15**

We want you to know, brothers, about the grace of God that has been given among the churches of Macedonia, for in a severe test of affliction, their abundance of joy and their extreme poverty have overflowed in a wealth of generosity on their part. For they gave according to their means, as I can testify, and beyond their means, of their own free will, begging us earnestly for the favor of taking part in the relief of the saints—and this, not as we expected, but they gave themselves first to the Lord and then by the will of God to us. Accordingly, we urged Titus that as he had started, so he should complete among you this act of grace. But as you excel in everything—in faith, in speech, in knowledge, in all earnestness, and in our love for you—see that you excel in this act of grace also.

I say this not as a command, but to prove by the earnestness of others that your love also is genuine. For you know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sake he became poor, so that you by his poverty might become rich. . . .

I do not mean that others should be eased and you burdened, but that as a matter of fairness your abundance at the present time should supply their need, so that their abundance may supply your need, that there may be fairness. As it is written, "Whoever gathered much had nothing left over, and whoever gathered little had no lack."

**A** This is the Word of the Lord.

**G** Thanks be to God.

**HYMN: ♪ "I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES"**

**LSB 461 V. 5-8**

**5 He lives to silence all my fears;  
He lives to wipe away my tears;  
He lives to calm my troubled heart;  
He lives all blessings to impart.**

**6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;  
He lives and loves me to the end;  
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;  
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.**

**7 He lives and grants me daily breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
He lives my mansion to prepare;  
He lives to bring me safely there.**

**8 He lives, all glory to His name!  
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;  
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives:  
I know that my Redeemer lives!**

Text: Public domain

*Stand*

## **ALLELUIA**

**🎵 Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.**

## **HOLY GOSPEL**

**MARK 5:21-43**

**A** The Holy Gospel according to St. Mark, the fifth chapter.

**🎵 Glory be to Thee, O Lord.**

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered about him, and he was beside the sea. Then came one of the rulers of the synagogue, Jairus by name, and seeing him, he fell at his feet and implored him earnestly, saying, "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." And he went with him.

And a great crowd followed him and thronged about him. And there was a woman who had had a discharge of blood for twelve years, and who had suffered much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was no better but rather grew worse. She had heard the reports about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his garment. For she said, "If I touch even his garments, I will be made well." And immediately the flow of blood dried up, and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. And Jesus, perceiving in himself that power had gone out from him, immediately turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my garments?" And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing around you, and yet you say, 'Who touched me?'" And he looked around to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling and fell down before him and told him the whole truth. And 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, there came from the ruler's house some who said, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the Teacher any further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the ruler of the synagogue, "Do not fear, only believe." And he allowed no one to follow him except Peter and James and John the brother of James. They came to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and Jesus saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. And when he had entered, he said to them, "Why are you making a commotion and weeping? The child is not dead but sleeping." And they laughed at him. But 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 cumi," which means, "Little girl, I say to you, arise." And immediately the girl got up and began walking (for she was twelve years of age), and they were immediately overcome with amazement. And he strictly charged them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

**A** This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**🎵 Praise be to Thee, O Christ.**

*Sit*

**CREEDAL HYMN: ♪“WE ALL BELIEVE IN ONE TRUE GOD”**

**LSB 953**

**1 We all believe in one true God,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Ever-present help in need,  
Praised by all the heav’nly host;  
All He made His love enfolds,  
All creation He upholds.**

**2 We all believe in Jesus Christ,  
Son of God and Mary’s son,  
Who descended from His throne  
And for us salvation won;  
By whose cross and death are we  
Rescued from all misery.**

**3 We all confess the Holy Ghost,  
Who from both in truth proceeds,  
Who sustains and comforts us  
In all trials, fears, and needs.  
Blessèd, holy Trinity,  
Praise forever be to Thee!**

Text: Public domain

*Stand*

**OFFERTORY**

**☞♪ Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free spirit. Amen.**

*Sit*

**OFFERING**

*As offerings are brought forward the congregation stands and sings.*

**OFFERING HYMN: ♪“WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN”**

**LSB 781 V. 1-2**

**1 We give Thee but Thine own, Whate’er the gift may be;  
All that we have is Thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.**

**2 May we Thy bounties thus As stewards true receive  
And gladly, as Thou blessest us, To Thee our firstfruits give!**

Text: William W. How, 1823–97 Text: Public domain

*Sit*



- 1 Jesus, priceless treasure,  
Fount of purest pleasure,  
Truest friend to me,  
Ah, how long in anguish  
Shall my spirit languish,  
Yearning, Lord, for Thee?  
Thou art mine,  
O Lamb divine!  
I will suffer naught to hide Thee;  
Naught I ask beside Thee.**
- 2 In Thine arms I rest me;  
Foes who would molest me  
Cannot reach me here.  
Though the earth be shaking,  
Ev'ry heart be quaking,  
Jesus calms my fear.  
Lightnings flash  
And thunders crash;  
Yet, though sin and hell assail me,  
Jesus will not fail me.**
- 3 Satan, I defy thee;  
Death, I now decry thee;  
Fear, I bid thee cease.  
World, thou shalt not harm me  
Nor thy threats alarm me  
While I sing of peace.  
God's great pow'r  
Guards ev'ry hour;  
Earth and all its depths adore Him,  
Silent bow before Him.**
- 4 Hence, all earthly treasure!  
Jesus is my pleasure,  
Jesus is my choice.  
Hence, all empty glory!  
Naught to me thy story  
Told with tempting voice.  
Pain or loss,  
Or shame or cross,  
Shall not from my Savior move me  
Since He deigns to love me.**

5 Evil world, I leave thee;  
Thou canst not deceive me,  
Thine appeal is vain.  
Sin that once did blind me,  
Get thee far behind me,  
Come not forth again.  
Past thy hour,  
O pride and pow'r;  
Sinful life, thy bonds I sever,  
Leave thee now forever.

6 Hence, all fear and sadness!  
For the Lord of gladness,  
Jesus, enters in.  
Those who love the Father,  
Though the storms may gather,  
Still have peace within.  
Yea, whate'er  
I here must bear,  
Thou art still my purest pleasure,  
Jesus, priceless treasure!

Text: Public domain

*Stand*

### **PRAYER OF THE CHURCH**

### **LORD'S PRAYER**

*Sit*

### **HYMN: ♪"JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE"**

**LSB 803**

1 Joyful, joyful we adore Thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love!  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs 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 heav'n 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,  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
Ocean-depth of happy rest!  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Fountainhead of love divine:  
Joyful, we Thy heav'n inherit!  
Joyful, we by grace are Thine!

Text: Public domain

*Stand*

**A** Collect

**G** Amen

### **BENEDICTION**

**A** The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make His face shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up His countenance upon you and ✠ give you peace.

**G** Amen, amen, amen.

### **CLOSING HYMN: ♪"GO, MY CHILDREN, WITH MY BLESSING"**

**LSB 922**

1 Go, My children, with My blessing,  
Never alone.  
Waking, sleeping, I am with you;  
You are My own.  
In My love's baptismal river  
I have made you Mine forever.  
Go, My children, with My blessing—  
You are My own.

**2 Go, My children, sins forgiven,  
At peace and pure.  
Here you learned how much I love you,  
What I can cure.  
Here you heard My dear Son's story;  
Here you touched Him, saw His glory.  
Go, My children, sins forgiven,  
At peace and pure.**

**3 Go, My children, fed and nourished,  
Closer to Me;  
Grow in love and love by serving,  
Joyful and free.  
Here My Spirit's power filled you;  
Here His tender comfort stilled you.  
Go, My children, fed and nourished,  
Joyful and free.**

**4 I the Lord will bless and keep you  
And give you peace;  
I the Lord will smile upon you  
And give you peace:  
I the Lord will be your Father,  
Savior, Comforter, and Brother.  
Go, My children; I will keep you  
And give you peace.**

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## ***SILENT PRAYER***

## ***ANNOUNCEMENTS***