CommunityPresbyterian Church



July 14, 2024

Welcome to worship this morning!
Bulletin Cues: **Bold** indicates congregational response,
* indicates please stand, if able

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Here in this space,

we wear our hearts on our sleeves.

There is no use in filters or walls.

This space is an authentic space.

This space is a brave space.

For when it comes to God,

we are always invited to bring our full selves into the room.

So come into this space with your hurt and your joy, your prayers and your dreams.

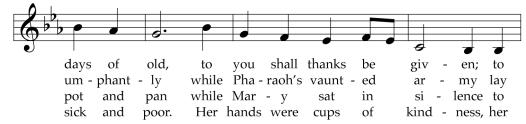
All of God's children are welcome here.

Let us worship Holy God.

OPENING HYMN GTG 324

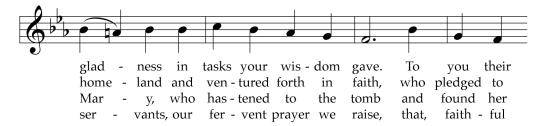
For All the Faithful Women







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CONFESSION AND PARDON

When we gather together we are quick to wave and say hello, to pass the peace, to comment on the weather, to make small talk and show hospitality; but how often do we go below the surface? How often do we sit next to the same people, week after week, oblivious to the things they might be carrying?

Family of faith, I believe God wants deeper connection for us than that, so listen now to our prayer of confession and then join me in silent prayer following. Let us listen. Let us pray:

Voice 1: I've been meaning to ask...

Voice 2: How are you?

What has your year been like?

Did you know that I have been thinking of you?

Voice 1: I have been meaning to ask...

Voice 2: Is your mom okay?

Did your sister find a job?

Did you ever think we'd still be here?

Voice 1: I've been meaning to ask...

Voice 2: Did it get easier?

Did the grief subside?

Were you ever able to sleep at night?

Voice 1: I've been meaning to ask but I haven't—

Voice 2: Because it's hard.

Because I want to say the right thing.

Because I'm not sure what you need.

Voice 1: I've been meaning to ask, so I'm sorry for my silence.

Voice 2: Forgive me. Show me where it hurts.

Voice 1: Let's start again.

Voice 2: Family of faith, we could all use some practice in asking where it hurts.

Take a moment of silent prayer to think of the people in your world,

in your lives, who may need you to reach out and ask. Give their names to God.

Pause for silent prayer.

Voice 1: Trusting that God hears all things, we say together: Amen.

Family of faith, in the journey to love and care for one another, we are bound to make mistakes. Fortunately for us, we worship a God who showed us how to love, and who extends grace to us when we fail to do so for others.

So hear and believe the good news of the gospel:

We are seen. We are heard. We are loved. We are forgiven.

Thanks be to God for this endless grace. Amen.

LISTENING FOR GOD'S WORD

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Holy God,

Today we will read stories of those who have known hurt—

people who have carried shame, who have lived with grief and chronic illness,

who have felt alone and ignored, who have seen the depths of suffering.

As we listen, we will be reminded of the hurt we have carried during these fragile days—memories and regrets co-mingling in our chests.

And as we listen, we will be reminded that our neighbors, our siblings in faith, also come to this space carrying burdens.

So dust off our ears and stretch open the canvases of our hearts so that in our pain, we might lean into one another as we lean into you.

Pull us close.

We are listening.

Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Samuel 1:1-18

There was a certain man of Ramathaim, a Zuphite from the hill country of Ephraim, whose name was Elkanah son of Jeroham son of Elihu son of Tohu son of Zuph, an Ephraimite. He had two wives; the name of one was Hannah, and the name of the other Peninnah. Peninnah had children, but Hannah had no children.

Now this man used to go up year by year from his town to worship and to sacrifice to the Lord of hosts at Shiloh, where the two sons of Eli, Hophni and Phinehas, were priests of the Lord. On the day when Elkanah sacrificed, he would give portions to his wife Peninnah and to all her sons and daughters, but to Hannah he gave a double portion because he loved her, though the Lord had closed her womb. Her rival used to provoke her severely, to irritate her, because the Lord had closed her womb. So it went on year by year; as often as she went up to the house of the Lord, she used to provoke her. Therefore Hannah wept and would not eat. Her husband Elkanah said to her, "Hannah, why do you weep? Why do you not eat? Why is your heart sad? Am I not more to you than ten sons?"

After they had eaten and drunk at Shiloh, Hannah rose and presented herself before the Lord. Now Eli the priest was sitting on the seat beside the doorpost of the temple of the Lord. She was deeply distressed and prayed to the Lord and wept bitterly. She made this vow: "O Lord of hosts, if only you will look on the misery of your servant and remember me and not forget your servant but will give to your servant a male child, then I will set him before you as a nazirite until the day of his death. He shall drink neither wine nor intoxicants, and no razor shall touch his head."

As she continued praying before the Lord, Eli observed her mouth. Hannah was praying silently; only her lips moved, but her voice was not heard; therefore Eli thought she was drunk. So Eli said to her, "How long will you make a drunken spectacle of yourself? Put away your wine." But Hannah answered, "No, my lord, I am a woman deeply troubled; I have drunk neither wine nor strong drink, but I have been pouring out my soul before the Lord. Do not regard your servant as a worthless woman, for I have been speaking out of my great anxiety and vexation all this time." Then Eli answered, "Go in peace; the God of Israel grant the petition you have made to him." And she said, "Let your servant find favor in your sight." Then the woman went her way and ate and drank with her husband, and her countenance was sad no longer.

SPECIAL MUSIC

Jennifer Taylor and Lee Afdahl

GOSPEL 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 pleaded with 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 a flow of blood 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 cloak, I will be made well." Immediately her flow of blood 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 cloak?" 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 synagogue leader's house to say, "Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?" But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the synagogue leader, "Do not be afraid; only believe." He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the synagogue leader's house, 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. Taking her by the hand, he said to her, "Talitha koum," which means, "Little girl, get up!" And immediately the girl stood 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.

Keep these words in your heart. The Lord is our God, the Lord alone.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON Pastor Carla

RESPONDING TO GOD'S GRACE

INVITATION TO OFFERING

Family of faith, it does not take long to look around the world and point out places of pain and suffering. This year has been hard for so many, but I do not believe that pain will be the last word. Each week in our worship service you are invited to give to the mission and ministry of this church. When you give, you are not only supporting this congregation,

So friends, I've been meaning to ask... will you give your offering now? Let us give with grateful hearts.

An offering plate is placed near the back of the room to receive your offerings and is available before, during the hymn of the day and shortly following the service.

HYMN OF THE DAY GTG 796 We Come to You for Healing, Lord



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PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Generous God, we give you thanks for all your blessings to us. Use these gifts we offer as a sign of your great love for the world, so that all may know and share the abundance of your grace; in your holy name we pray. Amen.

JOYS AND CONCERNS/PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE God, our Savior, hear our prayer.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Mother and Father in heaven, holy be your name.

Impose your reign that we may do your will, on earth as in heaven.

Give us today this one day's bread.

Forgive our wrongs as we forgive those who do wrong against us.

Save us from our temptations and keep us from doing evil,

For the Realm, the power, and the glory are yours,

Now and forever. Amen.

SENDING INTO THE WORLD TO LOVE AND SERVE

*CLOSING HYMN GTG 540







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*BENEDICTION

Family of faith, as you leave this place, may God grant you the curiosity to counter assumptions, the vulnerability to befriend, the bravery to speak your truth, the wisdom to listen, the strength to ask for help, the resiliency to chose love, even when it's hard, and the awareness of the Holy Spirit always beside you. In the name of the Great Connector—Love itself, go in peace.

POSTLUDE



Our dear friend and member, Ron Murray, passed away on Sunday, May 26 in the hospital. His steadfast presence and big heart will be deeply missed.

Ron's Celebration of Life will be Friday, July 26 at 4 pm at the Samaritan Bethany Chapel. His obituary can be found here:

https://www.ranfranzandvinefh.com/obituaries/ronald-murray

Seen
by Rev. Lisle Gwynn Garrity
Inspired by 1 Samuel 1:1-18
Digital painting with mixed media collage

When I first started creating art for this series, I began by painting a collection of small abstract pieces using acrylic paint, pastel, and graphite. I cut small squares of canvas, taped them down to my art table, and began painting—moving intuitively from one piece to the

next. My goal was to capture the emotional landscape of courageous conversations. The colors represent moments of warmth and connection, as



well as dissonance and contrast. Like our voices, each hue bleeds into the next. The marks and textures evoke the rhythm of dialogue—rambling, sputtering, persuasive, bold. In these visual orchestras, I see fluidity and possibility. After I took photos of each painting, I used my stylus and Ipad to digitally draw imagery inspired by each scripture—placing my subjects in the midst of these emotional landscapes.

In Hannah, I see a woman who has been mocked, shamed, diminished, and ignored. However, she refuses to be silenced. In the presence of her pain, she grits her teeth, pours her heart out before God, and insists that we see her: "Just look at my pain and remember me!" (1 Samuel 1:11) I decided to render her body as fading into the scene to symbolize the invisibility she feels, and also the vulnerable transparency she exudes.

When I look at this image, I remember when I have been Peninnah. Whose pain have I mocked? I remember when I have been Elkanah. Whose pain have I questioned? I remember when I have been Eli. Whose pain have I dismissed? And then I remember when I have been Hannah, and I look for who is screaming in my own midst.

Where does it hurt? When I ask this question, I'll remember to also say: "I see you." —Rev. Lisle Gwynn Garrity



CommunityPresbyterian Church

Sunday, July 14

9:30 am Worship - Onsite and Online 10:40 am Session (Special) Meeting

2:30 pm Building Usage: Labranza de Dios

Tuesday, July 16

12:00 pm Items for the Bulletin are Due

5:30 pm Finance & Stewardship Committee

7:00 pm Building Use: Mission Aid Network

Wednesday, July 17

9:00 am Prayer Group

Thursday, July 18

5:30 pm Building Usage: Labranza de Dios

Saturday, July 20

12:00 pm Newsletter Items Due

Sunday, July 21

9:30 am Worship - Onsite and Online

2:30 pm Building Usage: Labranza de Dios

In Our Thoughts & Prayers

Judy Leal

Jane and Ed Burgstaler family,

especially daughters Jenny & Elissa

Connie Holst

Vera Atkinson, Karen and Pastor

Carla and their family

The family of Ron Murray

Dick Massaro

Nellie Brovold's mother, Jacqueline

Roland Ronningen and his parents

Mary Alice Richardson

To be added to the prayer list, please contact the pastor: pastor@cpcrochester. org or the office: 507-280-9291 or via email: office@cpcrochester.org. Emergency Pastoral Support: Pastor Carla Nelson:

507-254-1254

Church Staff

Serving in Worship Today

Bridge Pastor Rev. Carla Nelson Liturgist Dave Copeland Music Director Jennifer Taylor Special Music Jennifer Taylor and Lee Afdahl Pianist Glenna Muir Nancy Sanford Custodian IT Support Louis Bouchard Office Manager Stephanie Pasch