St. Andrew Presbyterian Church

Sixth Sunday after Pentecost Pastor, Rev. Dr. Darryl Goldman Mavis Stephens. Choir Director

July 1, 2018 Elder B.J. Breeding, Liturgist Dr. Jeff Gilbreath, Pianist

Dr. Gilbreath

Prelude "He Lifted Me"

Pastor's Welcome

Call to Worship

Leader: Lord, come into our hearts today.

People: Heal us from all our pain.
Leader: Lord, come into our lives today.

People: Touch us with hope and peace.

Leader: Come, let us worship God who brings hope and peace.

People: Praise be to God for God's healing mercies. AMEN.

Prayer of Adoration

*Hymn "Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above"

#645

See Screen

Please pass your prayer cards to the aisle for pickup.

Call to Confession

Prayer of Confession

Merciful Lord, we are so fearful these days. We encounter economic situations which threaten to destroy our lives; we encounter anger, fear and hostility, and we feel as though we are about to drown. We want to touch the hem of your healing presence. We want to reach out and touch you. Help us to truly trust your mercy and love. Heal and forgive our fears and sins. Open our hearts to receive your mercy and help us to become your disciples. For we ask this in Jesus' Name. AMEN. (We offer our own silent confessions . . .)

Hymn "He Touched Me" V. 1

Declaration of Forgiveness

Leader: Friends, believe the good news of the gospel. In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven!

People: Thanks be to God.

The Peace

Leader: Since God has forgiven us in Christ, let us forgive one another. The peace of

our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

People: And also with you. (Please share the peace of Christ with those near you.)

*Gloria Patri #581

Solo "A Mighty Fortress is Our God" Dr. Jeff Gilbreath

Prayer for Illumination

Scripture Reading 2 Samuel 1:1, 17-27 Elder Breeding

Scripture Reading Mark 5:21-43 Rev. Goldman

Message "The Power of Touch" Rev. Goldman

Offertory "As the Deer" Dr. Gilbreath

*Doxology
*Prayer

*Communion Hymn "My Faith Looks Up to Thee" #829

Invitation to the Lord's Table

Prayer of Thanksgiving

People: And also, with you. Leader: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them up to the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Leader: It is truly right and our greatest joy to give you thanks and praise. . . with all the

faithful of every time and place, who forever sing to the glory of your name.

Hymn #497 Sing "Bread of Life from Heaven" (refrain only)

Bread of life from heaven, your blood and body given, we eat this bread and drink this cup until you come again. (repeat)

Leader: You are holy, O God of majesty, and blessed is Jesus Christ, . . .our lives

proclaim the One crucified and risen.

Leader: Great is the mystery of faith.

People: Christ has died.

Christ is risen,

Christ will come again.

Breaking of the Bread Prayer after Communion

People: Amen

*Hymn "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory"

#606

*Charge & Benediction

Postlude "America the Beautiful" Dr. Gilbreath

*All that are able are invited to stand. **Bold italic type indicates our shared response.**All hymns are from the Glory to God (purple) hymnal.

To Our Visitors & Guests:

Welcome! It is a blessing to have you in worship with us today! We invite you to consider membership in St. Andrew Presbyterian Church. The pastor and elders will be available following the service to answer any questions you may have. If you are a first-time visitor, we would like to take you to lunch, so don't run out on us. **There is a place for you here. We are delighted to have you with us today!**

Chairperson
Stu Strong
Linda Webster & Linda Grissom
B. J. Breeding
John Jordan & Teresa Culbert
Greg Vogel
Harold Culbert & Ceil Hydrick
Stu Strong, Turner Matthews & Ed Wyle
Ed Wyle
Stu Strong
Turner Matthews & Tommy GatesDan Watt & Jim Boyd

Class of 2018	Class of 2019	Class of 2020
Stu Strong	Ceil Hydrick	BJ Breeding
Harold Culbert	Greg Vogel	Dan Watt
Linda Webster	Turner Matthews	Ed Wyle

Welcome to



July 1, 2018 - 10:00 a.m.

Rev. Darryl Goldman, Pastor 3310 Danville Rd. SW Decatur, AL 35603 Office: (256) 355-6310 Cell: (256) 520-1771

churchoffice@standrewdecatur.org www.standrewdecatur.org

Scripture Reading B.J. Breeding: 2 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!

Scripture Reading, Rev. Goldman: 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 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 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 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.

"He Touched Me" by William J. Gaither (1963)

Shackled by a heavy burden, 'Neath a load of guilt and shame; Then the hand of Jesus touched me, And now I am no longer the same.

He touched me, O, He touched me. And O, the joy that floods my soul; Something happened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.