

St. John Lutheran Church

Missouri Synod 2888 W Houghton Lake Dr Houghton Lake, MI 48629 989-366-5164 www.stjohnhl.com office@stjohnhl.com





June 29, 2024



to St. John Lutheran Church and our Contemporary Worship Service. We are so glad you have chosen to join us today and we pray your time with us will fill you with the love our Lord has for you.

> May God bless your worship with us today, Paul Kruse, Pastor

E-mail: paul@stjohnhl.com

Mobile: 989-992-6030

Compelled by the Love of Christ to Live, Learn, Share, and Serve' Our Vision is to inspire the vibrant experience of Christian faith in our community, to all generations, wherever they may be'

Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

A Time of Preparation

Prelude

"Alive & Breathing"

What holds your heart? What stirs your soul? What matters come to mind? The cares you keep, The thoughts you think; it's not all wasted time. Seek and you will find.

Joy still comes in the morning. Hope still walks with the hurting. If you're still alive and breathing, Praise the Lord! Don't stop dancing and dreaming. There's still good news worth repeating. So lift your head and keep singing, "Praise the Lord!"

The years roll by. We wonder why we lost our way from home. Our Father finds the child inside we left for growing old. Awake, awake, awake my soul.

Joy still comes in the morning. Hope still walks with the hurting. If you're still alive and breathing, Praise the Lord! Don't stop dancing and dreaming. There's still good news worth repeating. So lift your head and keep singing, "Praise the Lord!"

Let ev'rything, let ev'rything let ev'rything praise the Lord. In the working, in the waiting, let it praise the Lord. In the blessing, in the breaking, come on, praise the Lord. In the dying, the rising, let it praise the Lord. Let ev'rything let ev'rything Let it praise the Lord Let ev'rything let ev'rything let ev'rything praise the Lord Joy still comes in the morning. Hope still walks with the hurting. If you're still alive and breathing, Praise the Lord! Don't stop dancing and dreaming. There's still good news worth repeating. So lift your head and keep singing, "Praise the Lord!" CCLI Song # 7138680 Elle Limebear | Matt Maher © 2019 Be Essential Songs www.ccli.com CCLI License # 2801469

Welcome, Sharing of the Peace and Call To Worship Opening Song "Run to The Father"

I've carried a burden for too long on my own. I wasn't created to bear it alone. I hear Your invitation to let it all go. I see it now. I'm laying it down. And I know that I need You. I run to the Father, I fall into grace. I'm done with the hiding, No reason to wait. My heart needs a surgeon, my soul needs a friend. So I'll run to the Father again and again and again and again. Oh oh oh You saw my condition, had a plan from the start. Your Son for redemption: the price for my heart. I don't have a context for that kind of love. I don't understand, I can't comprehend. All I know is I need You. I run to the Father, I fall into grace. I'm done with the hiding, No reason to wait. My heart needs a surgeon, my soul needs a friend. So I'll run to the Father again and again and again and again. Oh oh Again and again and again and again. Oh oh oh My heart has been in Your sights long before my first breath. Running into Your arms is running to life from death. I feel this rush deep in my chest. Your mercy is calling out. Just as I am, You pull me in, and I know I need You now

> I run to the Father, I fall into grace. I'm done with the hiding, No reason to wait.

My heart found a surgeon, my soul found a friend. So I'll run to the Father again and again and again and again. Oh oh Again and again and again and again. Oh oh oh Again and again.

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Confession and Forgiveness Song of Praise

"Glorious Day (Passion)"

I was buried beneath my shame. Who could carry that kind of weight? It was my tomb 'til I met You.

I was breathing but not alive. All my failures I tried to hide. It was my tomb 'til I met You.

You called my name, and I ran out of that grave! Out of the darkness into Your glorious day! You called my name, and I ran out of that grave! Out of the darkness into Your glorious day!

Now Your mercy has saved my soul. Now Your freedom is all that I know. The old made new, Jesus, when I met You.

> You called my name, and I ran out of that grave! Out of the darkness into Your glorious day! You called my name, and I ran out of that grave! Out of the darkness into Your glorious day!

I needed rescue. My sin was heavy, but chains break at the weight of Your glory. I needed shelter. I was an orphan. Now You call me a citizen of Heaven.

When I was broken, You were my healing;

now Your love is the air that I'm breathing.

I have a future. My eyes are open,

'Cause when You called my name, and I ran out of that grave! Out of the darkness into Your glorious day! You called my name, and I ran out of that grave! Out of the darkness into Your glorious day!

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First Reading

¹ We want you to know, brothers, about the grace of God that has been given among the churches of Macedonia, ² 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. ³ For they gave according to their means, as I can testify, and beyond their means, of their own accord, ⁴ begging us earnestly for the favor of taking part in the relief of the saints— ⁵ and this, not as we expected, but they gave themselves first to the Lord and then by the will of God to us. ⁶ Accordingly, we urged Titus that as he had started, so he should complete among you this act of grace. ⁷ 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.

⁸I say this not as a command, but to prove by the earnestness of others that your love also is genuine. ⁹For 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.

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

Gospel Reading

Mark 5:25-34

²⁵ And there was a woman who had had a discharge of blood for twelve years, ²⁶ and who had suffered much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was no better but rather grew worse. ²⁷ She had heard the reports about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his garment. ²⁸ For she said, "If I touch even his garments, I will be made well." ²⁹ And immediately the flow of blood dried up, and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. ³⁰ And Jesus, perceiving in himself that power had gone out from him, immediately turned about in the crowd and said, "Who touched my garments?" ³¹ And his disciples said to him, "You see the crowd pressing around you, and yet you say, 'Who touched me?'" ³² And he looked around to see who had done it. ³³ 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. ³⁴ And he said to her, "Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease." **P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.

G Thanks be to God.

Children's Message

Message Song

"Less Like Me"

Oh I have days I lose the fight, Try my best, but just don't get it right. Where I talk a talk that I don't walk, and miss the moments right before my eyes.

Somebody with a hurt that I could have helped. Somebody with a hand that I could have held. When I just can't see past myself, Lord help me be

A little more like mercy. A little more like grace. A little more like kindness, goodness, love and faith. A little more like patience. A little more like peace. A little more like Jesus. A little less like me.

> Yeah, there's no denying I have changed, I've been saved from who I used to be. But even at my best I must confess, I still need help to see the way You see.

Somebody with a hurt that I could have helped. Somebody with a hand that I could have held. When I just can't see past myself, Lord help me be

A little more like mercy. A little more like grace. A little more like kindness, goodness, love and faith. A little more like patience. A little more like peace. A little more like Jesus. A little less like me.

Oh to feed the beggar on the street. Love to be Your hands and feet. Freely give what I receive, Lord help me be. I want to put You first above all else. Love my neighbor as myself In the moments no one sees, Lord help me be.

A little more like mercy. A little more like grace. A little more like kindness, goodness, love and faith. A little more like patience. A little more like peace. A little more like Jesus. A little less like me.

A little more I'm living, everything I preach, A little more like Jesus, a little less like me.

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Message

"What Would You Sacrifice?"

Offering

Would you like to give online? Scan the QR code and it will take you directly to our donation site.



Offering Song

"We Give Thee But Thine Own"

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.

Prayer of the Church

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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Blessing

- The Lord bless you and keep you.
 The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.
 The Lord look upon you with favor and + give you peace.
- C Amen.

Sending Song

"Act Justly, Love Mercy, Walk Humbly"

It all comes down to this What you require of me Love my neighbor as myself And You above all things

Act justly love mercy walk humbly With You God In all things in all ways walk humbly With You God

It all comes down to this To be Your hands and feet Good news to all the world The truth will set us free

Act justly love mercy walk humbly With You God In all things in all ways walk humbly With You God

It's beauty for ashes It's mourning to dancing It's closer and closer The Kingdom of heaven It's beauty for ashes It's mourning to dancing It's closer and closer The Kingdom of heaven

Years from now we'll see The fruit our hands have sown faith just like a seed The only way it grows

Act justly love mercy walk humbly With You God In all things in all ways walk humbly With You God

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