



# SAINT ANDREW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

306 N. Division Street, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48104 • (734) 663-0518 • [www.standrewsaa.org](http://www.standrewsaa.org)

Sunday, June 27, 2021

Proper 8

## Calendar

Sunday, June 27

**Morning Prayer**

10:00 am on YouTube

**Virtual Coffee Hour**

10:45 am on Zoom

**INDEPENDENCE DAY**

Sunday, July 4

**Morning Prayer**

10:00 am on YouTube

**Virtual Coffee Hour**

10:45 am on Zoom



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## Announcements

### "Forward Day by Day"

The August - October "Forward Day by Day" booklets are available. If you would like one mailed to you, please send a message to [kmcperson@standrewsaa.org](mailto:kmcperson@standrewsaa.org) or leave a message for Kathy at 734-663-0518, ext. 200. Copies have already been mailed to those who requested a booklet in the past. Let Kathy know if you have not received it.

## Directory Updates Needed!

*In the last year, did you or members of your household...*

**🏠 Move to a new house, apartment, or condo?**

*Let us know your new mailing address!*

**📞 Disconnect your landline?**

*Please be sure to give the office your cell phone number so that we can reach you.*

**📱 Switch to a new cell phone number?**

*Don't forget to tell us whose cell phone it is.*

**👶 Have a child?**

*Congratulations on your new addition!  
We'd love to know their name and birth date.*

**✉️ Change your preferred email address?**

*If you'd like to be added to our email list for parish announcements and eService Bulletins, please let Kathy know.*



**If you need to update any part of your directory listing**

please email Kathy at [kmcperson@standrewsaa.org](mailto:kmcperson@standrewsaa.org) by July 14.

- ▶ [WATCH THE SERVICE](#) at 10:00 am
- ▶ [COFFEE HOUR](#) on Zoom at 10:45 am

Use our [Morning Prayer text](#) or follow the Book of Common Prayer, pg. 75.

**Prelude:** *Minuet (Sonata in C, Hob. XVI:7)* Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

**Hymn:** *O Bless the Lord, My Soul!*

Hymnal, no. 411

The image shows the musical score for the hymn 'O Bless the Lord, My Soul!'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1 O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim!  
 2 O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!  
 3 He will not al - ways chide; he will with pa - tience wait;  
 4 He par - dons all thy sins, pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;  
 5 He clothes thee with his love, up - holds thee with his truth;

1 And all that is with - in me join to bless his ho - ly Name!  
 2 For - get not all his ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.  
 3 his wrath is ev - er slow to rise and rea - dy to a - bate.  
 4 he heal - eth thine in - fir - mi - ties and ran - soms thee from death.  
 5 and like the ea - gle he re - news the vi - gor of thy youth.

6 Then bless his holy Name,  
 whose grace hath made thee whole,  
 whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:  
 O bless the Lord, my soul!

**Opening Sentences**

Book of Common Prayer, pg. 77

**Grace and Peace**

**Preces**

Hymnal, no. S-33  
 Book of Common Prayer, pg. 80

**Invitatory:** *Venite*

Hymnal, no. S-35  
 Book of Common Prayer, pg. 80

## Psalm 30

- 1 I will exalt you, O LORD,  
because you have lifted me up \*  
and have not let my enemies triumph over me.
- 2 O LORD my God, I cried out to you, \*  
and you restored me to health.
- 3 You brought me up, O LORD, from the dead; \*  
you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.
- 4 Sing to the LORD, you servants of his; \*  
give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness.
- 5 For his wrath endures but the twinkling of an eye, \*  
his favor for a lifetime.
- 6 Weeping may spend the night, \*  
but joy comes in the morning.
- 7 While I felt secure, I said,  
“I shall never be disturbed. \*  
You, LORD, with your favor, made me as strong as the mountains.”
- 8 Then you hid your face, \*  
and I was filled with fear.
- 9 I cried to you, O LORD; \*  
I pleaded with the LORD, saying,
- 10 “What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to the Pit? \*  
will the dust praise you or declare your faithfulness?
- 11 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me; \*  
O LORD, be my helper.”
- 12 You have turned my wailing into dancing; \*  
you have put off my sack-cloth and clothed me with joy.
- 13 Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing; \*  
O LORD my God, I will give you thanks for ever.

**First Lesson:** Wisdom of Solomon 1:13-14; 2:23-24

Roger King

God did not make death,  
And he does not delight in the death of the living.  
For he created all things so that they might exist;  
the generative forces of the world are wholesome,  
and there is no destructive poison in them,

and the dominion of Hades is not on earth.

For righteousness is immortal.

God created us for incorruption,  
and made us in the image of his own eternity,  
but through the devil's envy death entered the world,  
and those who belong to his company experience it.

**Canticle 16:** *The Song of Zechariah*

Hymnal, no. S-248

Book of Common Prayer, pg. 92

**The Gospel:** Mark 5:21-43

Roger King

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.

## Sermon

Fr. Alan Gibson

In the Name of God: Father, Son and Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

What do you want? What is it you need? In the gospel we meet two individuals with urgent needs that cannot be easily fulfilled. They can no longer provide for themselves. They have exhausted all their options and resources, and still desperately need help. Going it alone hasn't worked; but where to turn? That is the most fearful question. What if there is nowhere to turn, no one to help?

The last 16 months have tested our ability to take care of ourselves. It hasn't always been easy, but who among us would be caught now without a sufficient supply of essentials – everything from toilet tissue to pasta – in our cupboards. The supply chain may still be working out some of our more complex needs, but we know we can provide for ourselves, if we must. The drive for personal independence is admired as a source of creativity and a triumph of the human spirit. Yet the scriptures take a different view of this, a more realistic one. They don't just acknowledge human need, they honor it as a way of bringing us closer to God as the one who can fulfill our deepest needs.

In this morning's gospel we hear of needs that creative self-reliance cannot satisfy. One is handled very quietly. The woman who sought healing would have gone unnoticed had Jesus not drawn attention to her. The other involves a man who is equally desperate as the sick woman, but who cannot settle for quiet restraint. He does not ask for himself, but for a beloved daughter.

We don't know how Jairus came to know of Jesus. Perhaps he preached in the synagogue where Jairus served on the equivalent of our vestry. Maybe he was one of those who was initially offended by Jesus and remembered him so he could keep Jesus' name off the list of potential candidates in the next rabbi search. What we do know is that when Jairus came up empty, unable to save the daughter he loved, this powerful man turned to Jesus as a last resort, to give him what he could not give himself. "Come and lay

your hands on her so that she may be made well, and live.” This was no polite request. St. Mark tells us that Jairus “fell at Jesus’ feet and begged him repeatedly.”

How embarrassed his friends must have felt for him as this proud man wallowed in the dirt, crying, pleading, all alone in a crowd. Jairus, was a man of importance, used to getting his way. But he couldn’t play God for himself this time, which perhaps, for the first time, gave God the opportunity to be God for Jairus.

This same scene gets played out all the time in hospitals and schoolrooms, in homes, offices, prisons and houses of worship, whenever life throws something our way that we can’t control or fix ourselves. If we’re desperate enough most of us would throw pride out the window, wallow in the dirt, and beg at God’s feet. If not for ourselves, we’d do that for someone we love. I know some of you have.

But where does God ask anyone to beg?

God doesn’t. That’s not what God needs from us. Only a tyrant demands that kind of pitiful tribute. It’s hard to love someone who expects us to beg. Love is what God seeks. That’s what God wants from us. It is the only currency God recognizes.

Jesus didn’t demand Jairus’ humiliation; only that he believe and not be afraid. That’s what God asks of us -- to trust that all our needs will be met in God, from the most personal and private, to the lives of those we love, and that we not fear that anything will be withheld from us.

One day, that little girl that Jesus raised, faced death again. Perhaps Jairus lived to see that sad day. How horrible that would have been to lose her twice. But what Jairus must have learned and come to believe when he got up and stopped begging in the dirt, was that his needs, and those of his daughter, were met by a man who taught him not to be afraid of anything, because everything, even death itself comes under the power and protection of a God whom he could trust to love his daughter even more than he did.

It is in that belief that our needs are met, and there is nothing left to fear.

**Apostles Creed**

Book of Common Prayer, pg. 96

**The Prayers**

## Collect of the Day

Almighty God, you have built your Church upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief cornerstone: Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their teaching, that we may be made a holy temple acceptable to you; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

## Hymn: *Heal Me, Hands of Jesus*

1. Heal me, hands of Je-sus, and search out all my pain: re -  
2. Cleanse me, blood of Je-sus, take bit - ter-ness a - way; let  
3. Know me, mind of Je-sus, and show me all my sin; dis-  
4. Fill me, joy of Je-sus: anx - i - e - ty shall cease and

store my hope, re - move my fear and bring me peace a - gain.  
me for - give as one for-given and bring me peace to - day.  
pel the mem - o - ries of guilt, and bring me peace with - in.  
heaven's se - ren - i - ty be mine, for Je - sus brings me peace!

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with some words hyphenated across lines.

## General Thanksgiving

Book of Common Prayer, pg. 101

## Prayer of St. Chrysostom

## Concluding Versicle

Hymnal, no. S-54

Closing Hymn: *Thine Arm, O Lord*

Hymnal, no. 567

1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old was strong to  
 2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health, gave hear - ing,  
 3 Be thou our great de - liv - erer still, thou Lord of

heal and save; it tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death,  
 strength, and sight; and youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed  
 life and death; re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless,

o'er dark - ness and the grave. To thee they went, the  
 owned thee, the Lord of light: and now, O Lord, be  
 with thine al - might - y breath: to hands that work and

blind, the deaf, the pal - sied, and the lame, the lep - er  
 near to bless, al - might - y as of yore, in crowd - ed  
 eyes that see, give wis - dom's heav - en - ly lore, that whole and

set a - part and shunned, the sick with fe - vered frame.  
 street, by rest - less couch, as by Gen - nes - aret's shore.  
 sick, and weak and strong, may praise thee ev - er - more.

Postlude: *Finale (Sonata in C, Hob. XVI:7)*

Franz Joseph Haydn

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