

Sentence of Scripture

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness.

Lamentations 3.22–23

Prayer of the day

O Christ for whom we search, our help when help has failed:
give us courage to expose our need and ask to be made whole,
that, being touched by you, we may be raised to new life
in the power of your name. Amen.

Mark 4.41

Readings

Lamentations 3:22–33

²²The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; ²³they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. ²⁴"The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." ²⁵The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. ²⁶It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. ²⁷It is good for one to bear the yoke in youth, ²⁸to sit alone in silence when the Lord has imposed it, ²⁹to put one's mouth to the dust (there may yet be hope), ³⁰to give one's cheek to the smiter, and be filled with insults. ³¹For the Lord will not reject forever. ³²Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; ³³for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone. (NRSV)

Hear the word of the Lord, **thanks be to God.**

Psalm 30

¹ I will exalt you, O Lord, for you have drawn me up from the depths:
and have not suffered my foes to triumph over me.

² O Lord my God, I cried to you:
and you have made me whole.

³ You brought me back, O Lord, from the land of silence:
you saved my life from among those that go down to the Pit.

⁴ Sing praises to the Lord, all you his faithful ones:
and give thanks to his holy name.

⁵ For if in his anger is havoc, in his good favour is life:
heaviness may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning.

⁶ In my prosperity I said 'I shall never be moved:
your goodness, O Lord, has set me on so firm a hill.'

⁷ Then you hid your face from me:
and I was greatly dismayed.

⁸ I cried to you, O God:
and made my petition humbly to my Lord.

⁹ 'What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to the Pit:
can the dust give you thanks, or declare your faithfulness?

¹⁰ 'Hear, O Lord, and be merciful:
O Lord, be my helper.'

¹¹ You have turned my lamentation into dancing:
you have put off my sackcloth and girded me with joy,

¹² That my heart may sing your praise and never be silent:
O Lord my God, I will give you thanks for ever.

2 Corinthians 8:7–15

⁷ Now as you excel in everything—in faith, in speech, in knowledge, in utmost eagerness, and in our love for you—so we want you to excel also in this generous undertaking.

⁸ I do not say this as a command, but I am testing the genuineness of your love against the earnestness of others. ⁹ For you know the generous act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich. ¹⁰ And in this matter I am giving my advice: it is appropriate for you who began last year not only to do something but even to desire to do something— ¹¹ now finish doing it, so that your eagerness may be matched by completing it according to your means. ¹² For if the eagerness is there, the gift is acceptable according to what one has—not according to what one does not have. ¹³ I do not mean that there should be relief for others and pressure on you, but it is a question of a fair balance between ¹⁴ your present abundance and their need, so that their abundance may be for your need, in order that there may be a fair balance. ¹⁵ As it is written, “The one who had much did not have too much, and the one who had little did not have too little.” (NRSV)

Hear the word of the Lord, **thanks be to God.**

Mark 5:21–43

The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ **Glory to you Lord Jesus Christ.**

²¹ When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. ²² Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet ²³ 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.” ²⁴ So he went with him.

And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. ²⁵ Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. ²⁶ She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. ²⁷ She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, ²⁸ for she said, “If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.” ²⁹ Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. ³⁰ Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, “Who touched my clothes?” ³¹ And his disciples said to him, “You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, ‘Who touched me?’ ” ³² He looked all around to see who had done it. ³³ But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. ³⁴ He said to her, “Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease.”

³⁵ 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?” ³⁶ But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, “Do not fear, only believe.” ³⁷ He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. ³⁸ When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. ³⁹ When he had entered, he said to them, “Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping.” ⁴⁰ 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. ⁴¹ He took her by the hand and said to her, “Talitha cum,” which means, “Little girl, get up!” ⁴² And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. ⁴³ He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat. (NRSV)

This is the Gospel of our Lord, **praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.**

Sunday 27th Kyabram 9 & 11am, Tongala 7pm.

Tuesday 29th Kyabram 1pm