

The Season The Sundays after Pentecost focus on how Christians live in response to all that God has done for us. This part of the Church Year begins with a 6 week focus on Faith.

The Sunday We have seen that faith does not eliminate suffering from our lives. This week we see that the suffering includes even death. The unbeliever who has only tears and despair in the face of death vainly hopes in his fear that death ends all. The Christian clings to the one who has overcome death for us even when faced with death. Worship Prepares Us for The Ultimate Test Of Faith.

Opening Hymn

I Walk in Danger All the Way Hymn 431:1-3,6

1 I walk in dan - ger all the way; The thought
 3 Grim death pur - sues me all the way; No - where
 shall nev - er leave me That Sa - tan, who has
 I rest se - cure - ly. He comes by night, he
 marked his prey, Is plot - ting to de - ceive
 comes by day, And takes his prey most sure -
 me. This foe with hid - den snares May seize me
 ly. A fail - ing breath, and I In death's strong
 un - a - wares If e'er I fail to watch and
 grasp may lie To face e - ter - ni - ty to -
 pray; I walk in dan - ger all the way.
 day. Grim death pur - sues me all the way.

- 6. My walk is heav'nward all the way: Await, my soul, the morrow,
 When you farewell can gladly say To all your sin and sorrow.
 All worldly pomp, before! To heav'n I now press on.
 For all the world I would not stay; My walk is heav'nward all the way.

Text: Hans A. Brorson, 1694-1764; tr. Ditlef G. Ristad, 1863-1938, alt.
 Tune: DER LIEBEN SONNE LICHT UND PRACHT (87 87 66 88) Freylinghausen, *Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch*, 4th ed., Halle, 1708.

**Morrison Zion
 Evangelical
 Lutheran Church**

Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran
 Synod



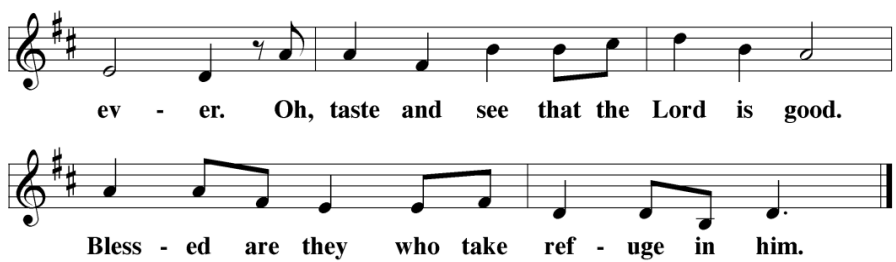
Our mission is to
Glorify God
 as we
Gather
 around the **Gospel**
 to help people
Grow
 in the **Gospel**
 and
Go
 with the **Gospel**

Welcome! We thank God that you have joined us at worship today.

Restrooms are located in the basement. Hearing loop headphones and Large Print Hymnals are available from an usher.

If your children need to leave worship, please take them to the basement. A TV broadcasts the service in the basement.

Today we gather together in the presence of God. He is present among us in a special way through his Word and Sacrament. We humbly acknowledge our sin and rejoice in the good news of forgiveness through the life and death of Christ. This is the focus of our worship.



Prayer of the Day

M: Let us pray.

O God, you have prepared joys beyond understanding for those who love you. Pour into our hearts such love for you that, loving you above all things, we may obtain your promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen

Be Seated

THE WORD

First Lesson

2 Samuel 12:11-25

Sometimes the suffering that we experience is the direct result of our own sins. How pointed that lesson is in this reading. David despised the goodness and the generosity of the Lord and thus lost it for a season. The losses were painful indeed, losses that were played out throughout the rest of David's life. But confronted with the killing law and with the prospect of life long suffering in consequence of his sin, the Lord taught him that the one thing needful would not be taken away. And that one thing needful, full and utterly gracious forgiveness, would be the one constant, the one source of strength to endure, the one compensation greater than all and every loss.

¹¹ "This is what the LORD says: 'Out of your own household I am going to bring calamity on you. Before your very eyes I will take your wives and give them to one who is close to you, and he will sleep with your wives in broad daylight. ¹² You did it in secret, but I will do this thing in broad daylight before all Israel.'"

¹³ Then David said to Nathan, "I have sinned against the LORD."

Nathan replied, "The LORD has taken away your sin. You are not going to die. ¹⁴ But because by doing this you have shown utter contempt for the LORD, the son born to you will die."

¹⁵ After Nathan had gone home, the LORD struck the child that Uriah's wife had borne to David, and he became ill. ¹⁶ David pleaded with God for the child. He fasted and spent the nights lying in sackcloth on the ground. ¹⁷ The elders of his household stood beside him to get him up from the ground, but he refused, and he would not eat any food with them.

¹⁸ On the seventh day the child died. David's attendants were afraid to tell him that the child was dead, for they thought, "While the child was still living, he wouldn't listen to us

when we spoke to him. How can we now tell him the child is dead? He may do something desperate.”

¹⁹ David noticed that his attendants were whispering among themselves, and he realized the child was dead. “Is the child dead?” he asked.

“Yes,” they replied, “he is dead.”

²⁰ Then David got up from the ground. After he had washed, put on lotions and changed his clothes, he went into the house of the LORD and worshiped. Then he went to his own house, and at his request they served him food, and he ate.

²¹ His attendants asked him, “Why are you acting this way? While the child was alive, you fasted and wept, but now that the child is dead, you get up and eat!”

²² He answered, “While the child was still alive, I fasted and wept. I thought, ‘Who knows? The LORD may be gracious to me and let the child live.’ ²³ But now that he is dead, why should I go on fasting? Can I bring him back again? I will go to him, but he will not return to me.”

²⁴ Then David comforted his wife Bathsheba, and he went to her and made love to her. She gave birth to a son, and they named him Solomon. The LORD loved him; ²⁵ and because the LORD loved him, he sent word through Nathan the prophet to name him Jedidiah.

Psalm of the Day The congregation will sing the refrain and read the verses together.

Psalm 30

Refrain

At the works of your hands, O Lord, I

lift up my voice in song; I sing for joy.

Sing to the LORD, you saints of his;*
praise his holy name.

For his anger lasts only a moment,*
but his favor lasts a lifetime;

weeping may remain for a night,*
but rejoicing comes in the morning.

Refrain

To you, O LORD, I called;*
to the Lord I cried for mercy.

Hear, O LORD, and be merciful to me;*
O LORD, be my help.

You turned my wailing into dancing,*
that my heart may sing to you and not be silent.

**Glory be to the Father and to the Son*
and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

Refrain

Refrain Tune: Steven Warner. © 1983 GIA Publications, Inc., Chicago, IL, www.giamusic.com. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Second Lesson

2 Timothy 1:8-14

This is one of Paul's so called "funeral epistles," penned by the apostle when he knew that he would shortly seal his apostolate with martyrdom. But death, even a martyr's death, is not a disappointment to Paul, not an evidence that Christ has abandoned him. Quite the contrary, it is in death that the gospel shines for him most beautifully. For death is the ultimate triumph of those whose God and Savior conquered death for them. And so the apostle at death's approach can only cheerfully and thankfully urge his dear son, Timothy, to share the victory offered and given in the gospel. Do it faithfully. Do it without alteration. Do it even if death—never mind things less than that—is the consequence of faithfulness.

⁸ So do not be ashamed of the testimony about our Lord or of me his prisoner. Rather, join with me in suffering for the gospel, by the power of God. ⁹ He has saved us and called us to a holy life—not because of anything we have done but because of his own purpose and grace. This grace was given us in Christ Jesus before the beginning of time, ¹⁰ but it has now been revealed through the appearing of our Savior, Christ Jesus, who has destroyed death and has brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. ¹¹ And of this gospel I was appointed a herald and an apostle and a teacher. ¹² That is why I am suffering as I am. Yet this is no cause for shame, because I know whom I have believed, and am convinced that he is able to guard what I have entrusted to him until that day.

¹³ What you heard from me, keep as the pattern of sound teaching, with faith and love in Christ Jesus. ¹⁴ Guard the good deposit that was entrusted to you—guard it with the help of the Holy Spirit who lives in us. (NIV)

Verse of the Day

M: Alleluia. If anyone would come after me, he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow me. Alleluia. (Mark 8:34b)

Stand

Gospel

Mark 5:21-24a,35-43

How tragic beyond words! A little girl, the apple of her father's eye, is dying. There is nothing left to do but to turn to Jesus. When everyone tells him that there is no further point in bothering Jesus because the child has died, Jesus encourages Jairus' faith with the words, *Only believe!* But believe what? Jesus had not promised to raise the child. Yet his going was the unspoken promise of help. In the face of death Jairus trusted the promise even when he could not know exactly what form the fulfillment of the promise would take. That's our trust, too, when disaster, even death, approaches. We take refuge in the promise of Jesus to go with us, even if it means a journey to the cemetery. Do you wonder if he is too busy to be bothered? Look at how the gospel lesson ends! Jesus is the one who attends even to the smallest detail in the story; he orders something for the little girl to eat. Is he any less concerned with you, especially when you need the comfort of him who triumphed over death for us and also for our beloved loved ones? How very different our experience of suffering at the threat of death from the suffering of those who have no such victorious and infinitely loving comforter!

²¹ When Jesus had again crossed over by boat to the other side of the lake, a large crowd gathered around him while he was by the lake. ²² Then one of the synagogue leaders, named Jairus, came, and when he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet. ²³ He pleaded earnestly with him, “My little daughter is dying. Please come and put your hands on her so that she will be healed and live.” ²⁴ So Jesus went with him.

³⁵ While Jesus was still speaking, some people came from the house of Jairus, the synagogue leader. “Your daughter is dead,” they said. “Why bother the teacher anymore?”

³⁶ Overhearing what they said, Jesus told him, “Don’t be afraid; just believe.”

³⁷ He did not let anyone follow him except Peter, James and John the brother of James.

³⁸ When they came to the home of the synagogue leader, Jesus saw a commotion, with people crying and wailing loudly. ³⁹ He went in and said to them, “Why all this commotion and wailing? The child is not dead but asleep.” ⁴⁰ But they laughed at him.

After he put them all out, he took the child’s father and mother and the disciples who were with him, and went in where the child was. ⁴¹ He took her by the hand and said to her, “*Talitha koum!*” (which means “Little girl, I say to you, get up!”). ⁴² Immediately the girl stood up and began to walk around (she was twelve years old). At this they were completely astonished. ⁴³ He gave strict orders not to let anyone know about this, and told them to give her something to eat. (NIV)

M: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise be to you, O Christ!

Be Seated

Hymn of the Day

In You, O Lord I Put My Trust Hymn 448:1-4



1 In you, O Lord, I put my trust—
 2 Oh, lis - ten, Lord, most gra - cious - ly,
 3 You are my strength, my shield, my rock,
 4 With you, O Lord, I cast my lot;



Leave me not help - less in the dust;
 And hear my cry, my prayer, my plea;
 My for - tress that with - stands each shock,
 O faith - ful God, for - sake me not,



Let me not be con - found - ed.
 Make haste for my pro - tec - tion,
 My help, my life, my tow - er,
 To you my soul com - mend - ing.



My faith, O Lord, Must in your Word
 For woes and fear Sur-round me here.
 My bat-tle sword, Al-might-y Lord—
 Lord, be my stay, And lead the way

Be al-ways firm-ly ground-ed.
 Help me in my af-flic-tion.
 What can re-sist your pow-er?
 Now and when life is end-ing.

Text: Adam Reusner, 1496–c. 1575, abr.; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, st. 1-4, alt.; *The Lutheran Hymnal*, St. Louis, 1941, st. 5, alt.
 Tune: IN DICH HAB ICH GEHOFFET (887 447) *Davids Himlische Harpffen*, Nürnberg, 1581, alt.

Sermon

2 Timothy 1:8-14

Stand

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
 maker of heaven and earth,
 I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
 who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
 born of the virgin Mary,
 suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 was crucified, died, and was buried.
 He descended into hell.
 The third day he rose again from the dead.
 He ascended into heaven
 and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty.
 From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.
 I believe in the Holy Spirit,
 the holy Christian Church,
 the communion of saints,
 the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body,
 and the life everlasting. Amen.

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.

M: O Lord God, our heavenly Father, pour out the Holy Spirit on your faithful people. Keep us strong in your grace and truth, protect and comfort us in all temptation, and bestow on us your saving peace, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen

Benediction

M: Brothers and sisters, go in peace. Live in harmony with one another. Serve the Lord with gladness.

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.

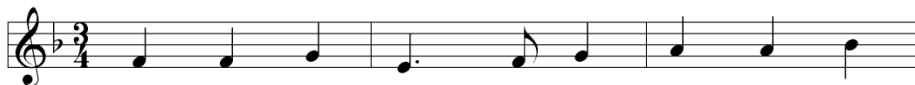
The Lord look on you with favor and give you peace.

C: Amen

Be Seated

Hymn

God Bless Our Native Land Hymn 619



1 God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she
2 For her our prayers shall rise To God a -



ev - er stand Through storm and night! When the wild
bove the skies; On him we wait. Thou who art



tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of wind and wave,
ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with watch - ful eye,



Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
To thee a - loud we cry, God save the state!

Text: Charles T. Brooks, 1813–83, st. 1, alt.; John S. Dwight, 1813–93, st. 2.
Tune: AMERICA (664 6664) *Thesaurus Musicus*, London, c. 1740.