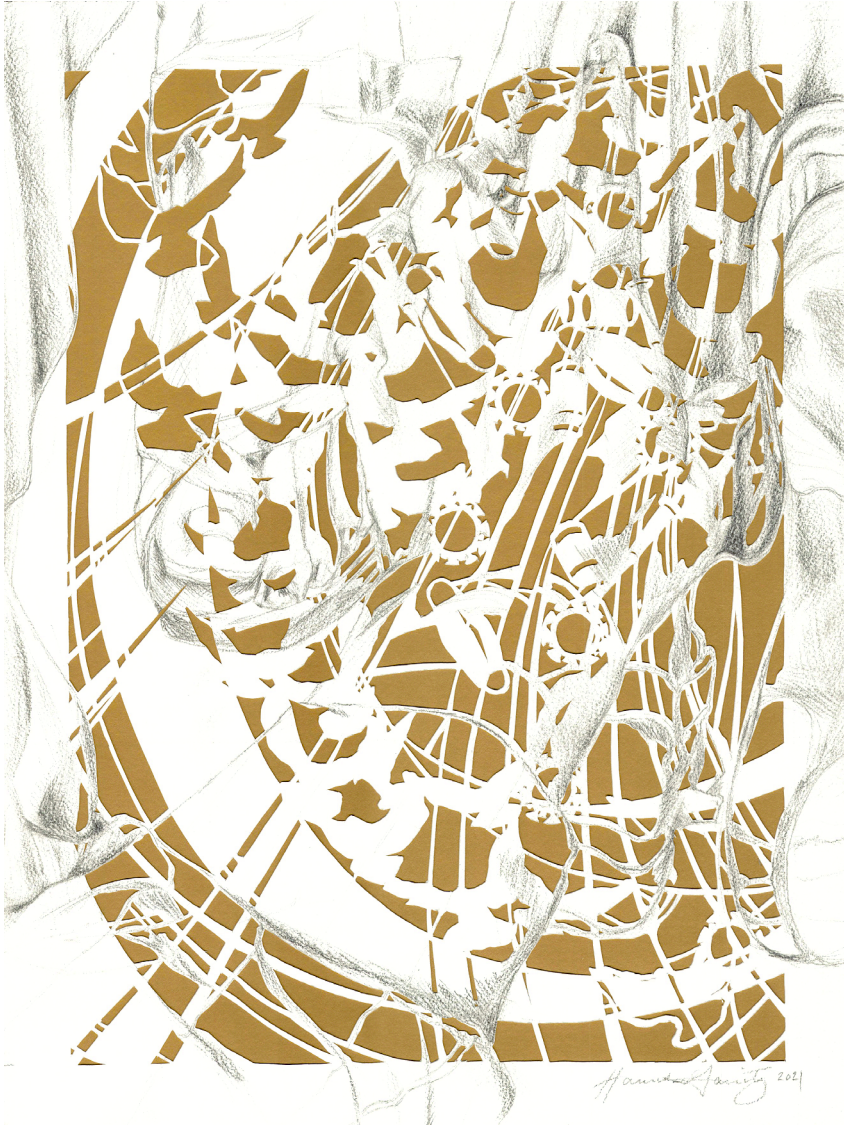


July 21, 2024

Community Presbyterian Church
open hearted, open minded



Welcome to worship this morning!
Bulletin Cues: **Bold** indicates congregational response,
* indicates please stand, if able

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRELUDE

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Let us worship God, our source of life.

God awakens us from the dust of the earth.

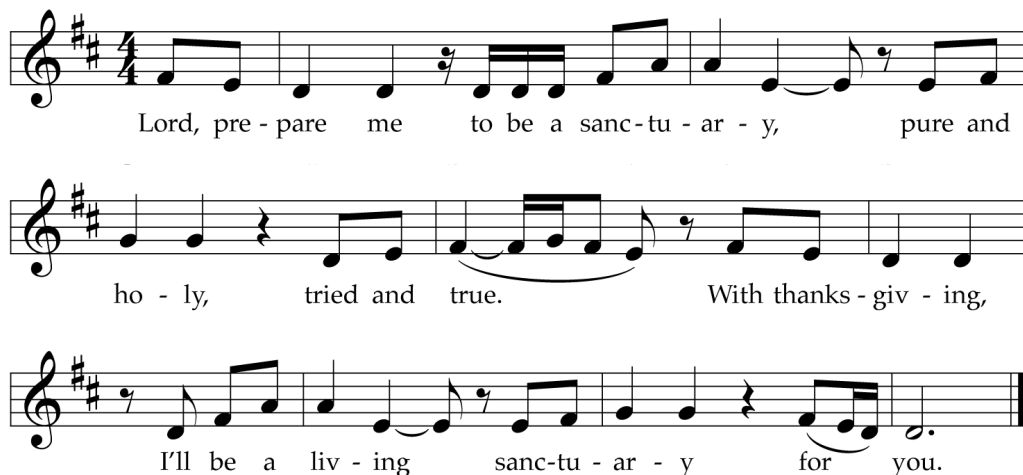
Let us worship God, our sovereign protector.

God is at our right hand, and we shall not be moved.

Let us worship God with hearts that are glad,

for in God's presence there is fullness of joy.

OPENING HYMN GTG 701 Lord, Prepare Me



Lord, pre - pare me to be a sanc - tu - ar - y, pure and
ho - ly, tried and true. With thanks - giv - ing,
I'll be a liv - ing sanc - tu - ar - y for you.

CONFESSION AND PARDON

It is only by the power of God that we are able to stand against evil. Trusting in God's grace, let us confess our sin.

**You are the God of all people, O Lord,
the creator of all things good.**

Forgive us when we fail to see the good.

Forgive us when we refuse to see the "all."

**We are searching for your presence and grasping for your grace,
unable to believe that we cannot be separated from your love.**

**Forgive us, God of mercy,
and through Christ our redeemer,
free us to try again.**

Now stand firm in your faith, covered by the saving grace of God and ready to proclaim the gospel of peace.

In the name of Jesus Christ, we are forgiven! **Thanks be to God.**

LISTENING FOR GOD'S WORD

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

Holy God,

Today we will read stories of those who have known hurt—

people who have carried shame, who have lived with grief and chronic illness, who have felt alone and ignored, who have seen the depths of suffering.

As we listen, we will be reminded of the hurt we have carried during these fragile days—memories and regrets co-mingling in our chests.

And as we listen, we will be reminded that our neighbors, our siblings in faith, also come to this space carrying burdens.

So dust off our ears and stretch open the canvases of our hearts so that in our pain, we might lean into one another as we lean into you.

Pull us close.

We are listening.

Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING

1 Samuel 1:1-18

The Message Bible

There once was a man who lived in Ramathaim. He was descended from the old Zuph family in the Ephraim hills. His name was Elkanah. (He was connected with the Zuphs from Ephraim through his father Jeroham, his grandfather Elihu, and his great-grandfather Tohu.) He had two wives. The first was Hannah; the second was Peninnah. Peninnah had children; Hannah did not.

Every year this man went from his hometown up to Shiloh to worship and offer a sacrifice to God-of-the-Angel-Armies. Eli and his two sons, Hophni and Phinehas, served as the priests of God there. When Elkanah sacrificed, he passed helpings from the sacrificial meal around to his wife Peninnah and all her children, but he always gave an especially generous helping to Hannah because he loved her so much, and because God had not given her children. But her rival wife taunted her cruelly, rubbing it in and never letting her

forget that God had not given her children. This went on year after year. Every time she went to the sanctuary of God she could expect to be taunted. Hannah was reduced to tears and had no appetite.

Her husband Elkanah said, “Oh, Hannah, why are you crying? Why aren’t you eating? And why are you so upset? Am I not of more worth to you than ten sons?”

So Hannah ate. Then she pulled herself together, slipped away quietly, and entered the sanctuary. The priest Eli was on duty at the entrance to God’s Temple in the customary seat. Crushed in soul, Hannah prayed to God and cried and cried—inconsolably. Then she made a vow:

Oh, God-of-the-Angel-Armies,
If you’ll take a good, hard look at my pain,
If you’ll quit neglecting me and go into action for me
By giving me a son,
I’ll give him completely, unreservedly to you.
I’ll set him apart for a life of holy discipline.

It so happened that as she continued in prayer before God, Eli was watching her closely. Hannah was praying in her heart, silently. Her lips moved, but no sound was heard. Eli jumped to the conclusion that she was drunk. He approached her and said, “You’re drunk! How long do you plan to keep this up? Sober up, woman!”

Hannah said, “Oh no, sir—please! I’m a woman brokenhearted. I haven’t been drinking. Not a drop of wine or beer. The only thing I’ve been pouring out is my heart, pouring it out to God. Don’t for a minute think I’m a bad woman. It’s because I’m so desperately unhappy and in such pain that I’ve stayed here so long.”

Eli answered her, “Go in peace. And may the God of Israel give you what you have asked of him.”

“Think well of me—and pray for me!” she said, and went her way. Then she ate heartily, her face radiant.

SPECIAL MUSIC

GOSPEL READING

Mark 5:21-43

The Message Bible

After Jesus crossed over by boat, a large crowd met him at the seaside. One of the meeting-place leaders named Jairus came. When he saw Jesus, he fell to his knees, beside himself as he begged, “My dear daughter is at death’s door. Come and lay hands on her so she

will get well and live.” Jesus went with him, the whole crowd tagging along, pushing and jostling him.

A woman who had suffered a condition of hemorrhaging for twelve years—a long succession of physicians had treated her, and treated her badly, taking all her money and leaving her worse off than before—had heard about Jesus. She slipped in from behind and touched his robe. She was thinking to herself, “If I can put a finger on his robe, I can get well.” The moment she did it, the flow of blood dried up. She could feel the change and knew her plague was over and done with.

At the same moment, Jesus felt energy discharging from him. He turned around to the crowd and asked, “Who touched my robe?”

His disciples said, “What are you talking about? With this crowd pushing and jostling you, you’re asking, ‘Who touched me?’ Dozens have touched you!”

But he went on asking, looking around to see who had done it. The woman, knowing what had happened, knowing she was the one, stepped up in fear and trembling, knelt before him, and gave him the whole story.

Jesus said to her, “Daughter, you took a risk of faith, and now you’re healed and whole. Live well, live blessed! Be healed of your plague.”

While he was still talking, some people came from the leader’s house and told him, “Your daughter is dead. Why bother the Teacher any more?”

Jesus overheard what they were talking about and said to the leader, “Don’t listen to them; just trust me.”

He permitted no one to go in with him except Peter, James, and John. They entered the leader’s house and pushed their way through the gossips looking for a story and neighbors bringing in casseroles. Jesus was abrupt: “Why all this busybody grief and gossip? This child isn’t dead; she’s sleeping.” Provoked to sarcasm, they told him he didn’t know what he was talking about.

But when he had sent them all out, he took the child’s father and mother, along with his companions, and entered the child’s room. He clasped the girl’s hand and said, “Talitha koum,” which means, “Little girl, get up.” At that, she was up and walking around! This girl was twelve years of age. They, of course, were all beside themselves with joy. He gave them strict orders that no one was to know what had taken place in that room. Then he said, “Give her something to eat.”

Keep these words in your heart. The Lord is our God, the Lord alone.

Thanks be to God.

SERMON

Curious Conversations
Video: "Where does it hurt"

Pastor Carla

RESPONDING TO GOD'S GRACE

INVITATION TO OFFERING

Family of faith, it does not take long to look around the world and point out places of pain and suffering. This year has been hard for so many, but I do not believe that pain will be the last word. Each week in our worship service you are invited to give to the mission and ministry of this church. When you give, you are not only supporting this congregation, but you are offering care to the broader community—leaning in, asking the hard questions, choosing connection, choosing generosity. It is these small acts of care, connection, and love that in time, can help heal the hurt in the world.

So friends, I've been meaning to ask... will you give your offering now?

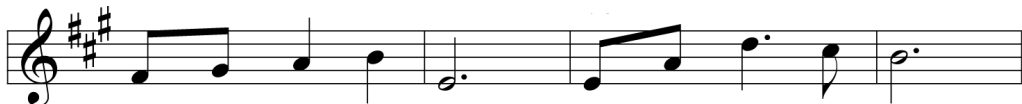
Let us give with grateful hearts.

An offering plate is placed near the back of the room to receive your offerings and is available before, during the hymn of the day and shortly following the service.

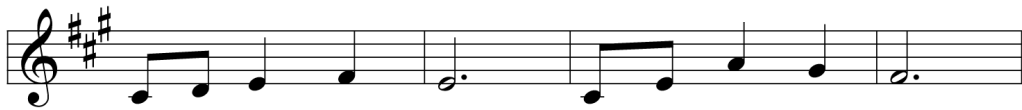
HYMN OF THE DAY GTG 161 Woman in the Night



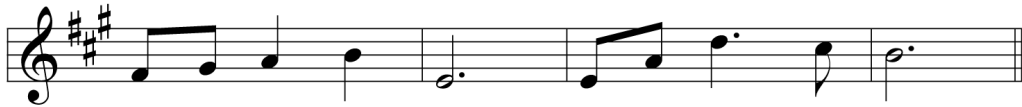
1 Wom-an in the night, spent from giv - ing birth,
2 Wom-an at the well, ques - tion the Mes - siah;
3 Wom-an in the house, nur - tured to be meek,
4 Wom-en on the hill, stand when men have fled;



guard our pre - cious light; peace is on the earth.
find your friends and tell: drink your heart's de - sire!
leave your sec - ond place, lis - ten, think, and speak!
Christ needs lov - ing still, though your hope is dead.



Wom - an in the crowd, creep - ing up be - hind,
 Wom - an at the feast, let the righ - teous stare;
 Wom - en on the road, from your sick - ness freed,
 Wom - en in the dawn, care and spic - es bring,



touch - ing is al - lowed: seek and you will find!
 come and go in peace; love him with your hair!
 wit - ness and pro - vide, join - ing word and deed:
 ear - li - est to mourn, ear - li - est to sing!

Refrain ♩ = ♩.



Come and join the song, wom - en, chil - dren, men.



Je - sus makes us free to live a - gain!

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Generous God, we give you thanks for all your blessings to us. Use these gifts we offer as a sign of your great love for the world, so that all may know and share the abundance of your grace; in your holy name we pray. Amen.

JOYS AND CONCERNS/PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

God, our Savior, **hear our prayer.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**Our Mother and Father in heaven, holy be your name.
 Impose your reign that we may do your will, on earth as in heaven.
 Give us today this one day's bread.
 Forgive our wrongs as we forgive those who do wrong against us.
 Save us from our temptations and keep us from doing evil,
 For the Realm, the power, and the glory are yours,
 Now and forever. Amen.**


SENDING INTO THE WORLD TO LOVE AND SERVE

*CLOSING HYMN GTG 797


We Cannot Measure How You Heal



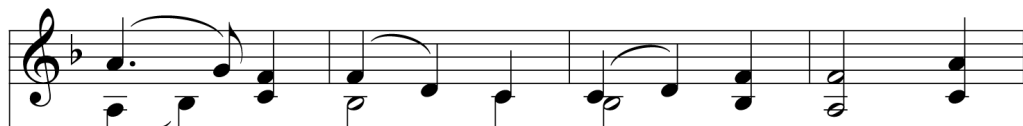
1 We can - not mea - sure how you heal or
2 The pain that will not go a - way, the
3 So some have come who need your help and




an - swer ev - ery suf - ferer's prayer, yet
guilt that clings from things long past, the
some have come to make a - mends, as



we be - lieve your grace re - sponds where
fear of what the fu - ture holds, are
hands which shaped and saved the world are



faith and doubt u - nite to care. Your
pres - ent as if meant to last. But
pres - ent in the touch of friends. Lord,



hands, though blood - ied on the cross, sur -
pres - ent too is love which tends the
let your Spir - it meet us here to

vive to hold and heal and warn, to
 hurt we nev - er hoped to find, the
 mend the bod - y, mind, and soul, to

car - ry all through death to life and
 pri - vate ag - o - nies in - side, the
 dis - en - tan - gle peace from pain, and

cra - dle chil - dren yet un - born.
 mem - o - ries that haunt the mind.
 make your bro - ken peo - ple whole.

***BENEDICTION**

Family of faith,
 as you leave this place, may God grant you
 the curiosity to counter assumptions,
 the vulnerability to befriend,
 the bravery to speak your truth,
 the wisdom to listen,
 the strength to ask for help,
 the resiliency to chose love, even when it's hard,
 and the awareness of the Holy Spirit always beside you.
 In the name of the Great Connector—Love itself,
 go in peace.

POSTLUDE

Medical Miracle

by Hannah Garrity

Inspired by Mark 5:21-43

Paper lace

In this image, syringes, vaccine vials, masks, and Holy Spirit doves pour down the page from Jesus' hem to the woman's hand—a cacophony of biblical and medical miracles. During the global COVID-19 pandemic, scientists, doctors, and nurses have stepped into their roles with gusto. They had no other choice; they were called to the work by God as Her disciples. Millions of people have died this year of COVID-19. Residual epidemics of systemic colonialist oppression have become painfully apparent across the globe and in all of our localities. Where does it hurt? How can I help?



Over the course of history, the hemorrhaging woman in the crowd has been depicted in a subservient role in many of the art pieces inspired by this Mark text. I have contemplated with sadness the meaning of the layout that I settled on. The woman's hand reaches out to Jesus' cloak among the feet of the crowd, which still places her physically lower in the visual. This was a difficult place for me to draw her into the image. It angered me to participate in the patriarchy of Jesus' time, to perpetuate the patriarchy of our time. Am I extending the patriarchal narrative? Yes. Especially since my subsequent rereads and research of this text lead me to notice that I could have easily placed her hand on Jesus' shoulder, a pose of familiarity, of equality. It infuriates me that she is considered unclean because of her medical condition. Having just spent a year in effective quarantine, I also understand why we need to have medical care for conditions that could make others sick. It's a public health crisis. It is complex. Where does it hurt? How can I help?

Despite her condition, God calls her to this place; she had no other choice. I am inspired by her bravery. God calls her to demand the care she needs and the dignity she deserves. The power of her presence is palpable. In this way, the physical placement of the woman's hand among the feet of the crowd exhibits her power—the power of her presence. Jesus knew immediately that she had touched him; a position of equity. God's call, her demand for this miracle, and her belief in it made it possible. Who, by their presence, is demanding me to act on my call from God? What is my role as a disciple in this time of global pain? Am I stepping into my role with gusto? Who needs me to ask, "Where does it hurt?"

—Hannah Garrity

Establish norms

We hope you'll use these guidelines to foster courageous conversations.

Establish the following norms to maintain a safe and brave space.

- **Speak from the 'I'**—Commit to sharing what you know to be true from your lived experience. Do not make personal attacks, speak for other people, or state generalities or stereotypes. Speak only from your personal experience. Keep in mind that vulnerability begets vulnerability. If you share, it might give someone else the courage to share too.
- **Listen from the heart**—Commit to compassionate listening. Commit to receiving what your neighbors offer. Commit to a space where everyone can feel heard.
- **Step up & step back**—Remember that you are called to both speak up and step back and listen. Be mindful that you are doing both gracefully throughout the conversation. To do this, you might follow the practice of mutual invitation. When you finish sharing, invite another person to share. They can either share or say, "Pass for now," then invite someone else to speak.
- **Say more & circle back**—A helpful refrain for conversation is, "Say more." Sometimes it takes a while for each of us to articulate what we truly want to say or to find the courage to say it. If someone has shared something particularly vulnerable or raw, consider circling back with that person at another time. Check in to see if they wish to say more after having some time and space away.
- **Hold space**—Welcome moments of silence and stillness to let words and thoughts sink in. Silence can be sacred. If someone shares something that is particularly painful or emotional, resist the urge to respond in a way that could unintentionally dismiss their experience. Instead, you might say, "I hear you and I see you," or, "Thank you for sharing; you're not alone."
- **Respect boundaries**—Respect each other's boundaries and privacy by acknowledging that what you share in your conversation is to be confidential, unless permission is granted to share it otherwise. Be mindful of your own personal boundaries—you're encouraged to step into a vulnerable space, but not an unsafe one. Share only what you feel safe sharing.
- **Stay curious**—Curiosity is a spiritual practice. If you don't fully understand someone's experience, get curious to learn more. You might ask: "Can you tell me more about how that made you feel?" Or, more plainly, lean on the questions in our series: "Where are you hurting right now?" "What do you need?"

Community Presbyterian Church

open hearted, open minded

Sunday, July 21

9:30 am Worship - Onsite and Online

2:30 pm Building Usage: Labranza de Dios

Tuesday, July 23

12:00 pm Items for the Bulletin are Due

5:30 pm Finance & Stewardship Committee

7:00 pm Building Use: Mission Aid Network

Wednesday, July 24

9:00 am Prayer Group

Thursday, July 25

5:30 pm Building Usage: Labranza de Dios

Friday, July 26

4:00 pm Celebration of Life for Ron Murray
Samaritan Bethany Chapel

Sunday, July 28

9:30 am Worship - Onsite and Online

2:30 pm Building Usage: Labranza de Dios



Judy Leal
Jane and Ed Burgstaler family,
especially daughters Jenny & Elissa
Connie Holst
Vera Atkinson, Karen and Pastor
Carla and their family
The family of Ron Murray
Dick Massaro
Nellie Brovold's mother, Jacqueline
Roland Ronningen and his parents
Frank Jones

*To be added to the prayer list, please
contact the pastor: pastor@cpcrochester.org.
org or the office: 507-280-9291 or via
email: office@cpcrochester.org. Emergency
Pastoral Support: Pastor Carla Nelson:
507-254-1254*

Church Staff

Bridge Pastor	Rev. Carla Nelson
Music Director	Jennifer Taylor
Pianist	Glenna Muir
Custodian	Nancy Sanford
Office Manager	Stephanie Pasch

Serving in Worship Today

Liturgist	Mark Neville
IT Support	Louis Bouchard