

**Sunday 18 July 2021
Pentecost 8**

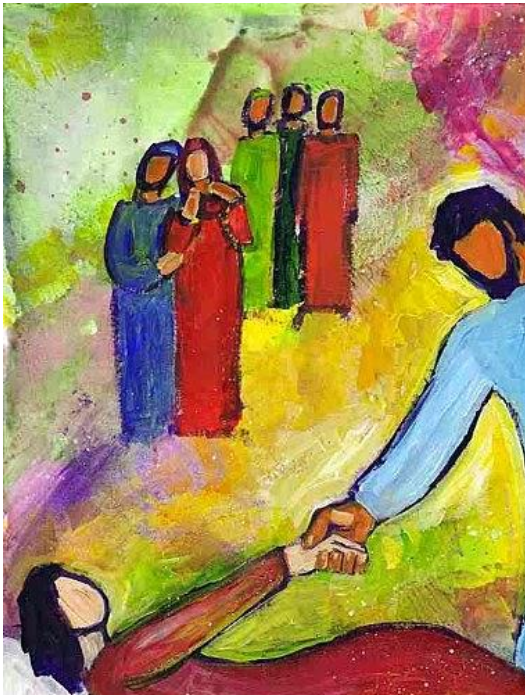
*. Christ has no body now on earth
but yours.*

*Yours are the only hands with
which he can do his work.*

*Yours are the only feet with which
he can go about the world.*

*Yours are the only eyes through
which his compassion can shine
forth on a troubled world.*

*Christ has no body now on earth
but yours.*



With friends and strangers,
with family and neighbours, we gather:

**Come among us, Healing God,
with that love which never ends.**

With faith reaching out to touch,
with hearts straining to trust, we hope:

**Come among us, Friend of the broken,
with your compassion which makes us
whole.**

With word and wonder,
with silence and song, we wait:

**Come among us, Dryer of our tears,
to lift us to our feet to follow you.**

BROKEN

**Broken, all of us broken, all of us loved,
all of us loved.**

**Chosen, each of us chosen, invited to
life, invited to life.**

**All you make, our God is good, you
fashion old into new.**

**All you make, our God is good, you free
our hearts, with your love.**

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Opening Prayer

**Loving God, we are yours.
We come as we are, with our cares and concerns.
We long to touch you and find healing in your
embrace.**

**Strengthen our faith
and heal our brokenness,
that we may worship you with joy. Amen.**

ENCOUNTERING THE LIVING WORD

The Gospel of Mark 5:21-46

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**. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from haemorrhages 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 haemorrhage 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.

May your word live in us:
and bear much fruit to your glory.

MEDITATION: SEE YOU

I see you.
I see you, and seeing the tears welling up from your soul births tears in my eyes.
I see you, and I feel your pain.
I see you
fighting to be seen,
to not be erased,
to be given what you deserve;
and now I can continue to fight for the same.

Tune TiS 312 (Irby)

Woman stooping, bent and burdened,
Eyes downcast towards the ground,
Jesus beckons you to freedom,
Lift your head and gaze around.
Sister, you are God's delight,
Tall and grace-full in God's sight!

Woman, drained of life's sweet forces,
Ebbing vital strength away,
Touch his robe, soak in his power,
Jesus makes you whole today.
Sister, you are God's delight,
Health and dignity your right!

Woman, trapped by expectations,
Plaster saint or duteous slave,
Jesus offers choice and challenge,
Break the mould, be bold and brave.
Sister, you are God's delight,
Live the life and fight the fight!

Woman, self-abasing, fearful,
Clinging to your Master's feet,
Set him free – he longs to raise you,
In new life your Lord to greet.
Sister, you are God's delight,
Shout God's praise with all your
might!

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REFLECTION

Christ's is the world in which we
move.
Christ's are the folk we're
summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to
care,
and Christ is the One who meets us
here.

*To the lost Christ shows His face;
to the unloved He gives His
embrace;
to those who cry in pain or disgrace,
Christ, makes, with His friends, a
touching place.*

Feel for the people we most avoid.
Strange or bereaved or never
employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the
men
who fear that their living is all in
vain.

Feel for the parents who lost their child,
feel for the women whom men have
defiled.
Feel for the baby for whom there's no
breast,
and feel for the weary who find no rest.

Feel for the lives by life confused.
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of
sin,
which longs to be pure but fears to
begin.

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RESPONDING WITH OUR LIVES

Prayers of the People

RESPONSE:

TiS 737

**Lord Jesus Christ, lover of all,
trail wide the hem of your
garment.
Bring healing, bring peace.**

*(You will be invited to light a
Candle and place it in the sand
as a symbol of your prayer)*

We cannot measure how you heal
or answer every sufferer's prayer,
yet we believe your grace responds
where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the
cross,
survive to hold and heal and warn,
to carry all through death to life
and cradle children yet unborn.

The pain that will not go away,
the guilt that clings from things long past,
the fear of what the future holds,
are present as if meant to last.
But present too is love which tends
the hurt we never hoped to find,
the private agonies inside,
the memories that haunt the mind.

The Disciples' Prayer

***Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against
us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power
and the glory are yours,
now and forever.
Amen.***

So, some have come who need your help
and some have come to make amends,
as hands which shaped and saved the
world
are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here
to mend the body, mind and soul,
to disentangle peace from pain,
and make your broken people whole.

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Sending out Prayer

When you're afraid, when you're alone,
when you're angry, when you're hurting,
when you're overwhelmed with the reality
that there's not a part of you that isn't broken, when you're at the end of your rope,
may you let go and fall into the hands of Jesus.
May you be constantly surprised by the grace of God expressed in his unrelenting,
transforming, and healing love for you.

