

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

June 28, 2015

Track 1

2 Samuel 1:1, 17-27 (CEB)

After Saul's death, when David had returned from defeating the Amalekites, he stayed in Ziklag two days.

Then David sang this funeral song for Saul and his son Jonathan. David ordered everyone in Judah to learn the Song of the Bow. (In fact, it is written in the scroll from Jashar.) He said:

Oh, no, Israel! Your prince lies dead on your heights.

Look how the mighty warriors have fallen!

Don't talk about it in Gath;

don't bring news of it to Ashkelon's streets,
or else the Philistines' daughters will rejoice;
the daughters of the uncircumcised will celebrate.

You hills of Gilboa!

Let there be no dew or rain on you,
and no fields yielding grain offerings.

Because it was there that the mighty warrior's shield was defiled—
the shield of Saul!—never again anointed with oil.

Jonathan's bow never wavered from the blood of the slain,
from the gore of the warriors.

Never did Saul's sword return empty.

Saul and Jonathan! So well loved, so dearly cherished!

In their lives and in their deaths they were never separated.

They were faster than eagles,
stronger than lions!

Daughters of Israel, weep over Saul!

He dressed you in crimson with jewels;
he decorated your clothes with gold jewelry.

Look how the mighty warriors have fallen in the midst of battle!
Jonathan lies dead on your heights.

I grieve for you, my brother Jonathan!

You were so dear to me!

Your love was more amazing to me than the love of women.

Look how the mighty warriors have fallen!

Look how the weapons of war have been destroyed!

Psalm 130 BCP 784

1 Out of the depths have I called to you, O LORD; LORD, hear my voice; *
let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.
2 If you, LORD, were to note what is done amiss, *
O Lord, who could stand?
3 For there is forgiveness with you; *
therefore you shall be feared.
4 I wait for the LORD; my soul waits for him; *
in his word is my hope.
5 My soul waits for the LORD, more than watchmen for the morning, *
more than watchmen for the morning.
6 O Israel, wait for the LORD, *
for with the LORD there is mercy;
7 With him there is plenteous redemption, *
and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

2 Corinthians 8:7-15 (CEB)

Be the best in this work of grace in the same way that you are the best in everything, such as faith, speech, knowledge, total commitment, and the love we inspired in you. I'm not giving an order, but by mentioning the commitment of others, I'm trying to prove the authenticity of your love also. You know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. Although he was rich, he became poor for our sakes, so that you could become rich through his poverty.

I'm giving you my opinion about this. It's to your advantage to do this, since you not only started to do it last year but you wanted to do it too. Now finish the job as well so that you finish it with as much enthusiasm as you started, giving what you can afford. A gift is appreciated because of what a person can afford, not because of what that person can't afford, if it's apparent that it's done willingly. It isn't that we want others to have financial ease and you financial difficulties, but it's a matter of equality. At the present moment, your surplus can fill their deficit so that in the future their surplus can fill your deficit. In this way there is equality. As it is written,

"The one who gathered more didn't have too much, and the one who gathered less didn't have too little."

Mark 5:21-43 (CEB)

Jesus crossed the lake again, and on the other side a large crowd gathered around him on the shore. Jairus, one of the synagogue leaders, came forward. When he saw Jesus, he fell at his feet and pleaded with him, "My daughter is about to die. Please, come and place your hands on her so that she can be healed and live." So Jesus went with him.

A swarm of people were following Jesus, crowding in on him. A woman was there who had been bleeding for twelve years. She had suffered a lot under the care of many doctors, and had spent everything she had without getting any better. In fact, she had gotten worse. Because she had heard about Jesus, she came up behind him in the crowd and touched his clothes. She was thinking, If I can just touch his clothes, I'll be healed. Her bleeding stopped immediately, and she sensed in her body that her illness had been healed.

At that very moment, Jesus recognized that power had gone out from him. He turned around in the crowd and said, "Who touched my clothes?" His disciples said to him, "Don't you see the crowd pressing against you? Yet you ask, 'Who touched me?'" But Jesus looked around carefully to see who had done it.

The woman, full of fear and trembling, came forward. Knowing what had happened to her, she fell down in front of Jesus and told him the whole truth. He responded, "Daughter, your faith has healed you; go in peace, healed from your disease."

While Jesus was still speaking with her, messengers came from the synagogue leader's house, saying to Jairus, "Your daughter has died. Why bother the teacher any longer?"

But Jesus overheard their report and said to the synagogue leader, "Don't be afraid; just keep trusting." He didn't allow anyone to follow him except Peter, James, and John, James' brother. They came to the synagogue leader's house, and he saw a commotion, with people crying and wailing loudly. He went in and said to them, "What's all this commotion and crying about? The child isn't dead. She's only sleeping." They laughed at him, but he threw them all out. Then, taking the child's parents and his disciples with him, he went to the room where the child was. Taking her hand, he said to her, "*Talitha koum*," which means, "Young woman, get up." Suddenly the young woman got up and began to walk around. She was 12 years old. They were shocked! He gave them strict orders that no one should know what had happened. Then he told them to give her something to eat.