



**Martin United Methodist Church  
Service of Worship**

*bold, bold italic are spoken/sung in unison*

June 13, 2021

8:30 a.m.

**Welcome**

Rev. Lara Franklin

**Prelude**

*To God Be the Glory*  
Jieun Lee

Mark Hayes

## Call to Worship

Caleb Bennetch

One: Here in this space,  
we wear our hearts on our sleeves.

**All: There is no use in filters or walls.**  
**This space is an authentic space.**

One: This space is a brave space.

**All: For when it comes to God,**  
**we are always invited to bring our full selves into the room.**

One: So come into this space with your hurt and your joy,  
your prayers and your dreams.

**All: All of God's children are welcome here.**  
**Let us worship Holy God.**

## Hymn

*Praise The Source Of Faith And Learning*

# Praise the Source of Faith and Learning

Thomas Troeger

R. H. Prichard

1. Praise the source of faith and learn - ing that has  
2. God of wis - dom, we ac - knowl - edge that our  
3. May our faith re - deem the blun - der of be -  
4. As two cur - rents in a ri - ver fight each

6

sparked and stoked the mind with a pas - sion  
sci - ence and our art and the breadth of  
liev - ing that our thought has placed the  
oth - er's un - der - tow 'till - verg - ing

11

for dis - cern - ing how the world has been de - signed.  
hu - man knowl - edge on - ly par - tial truth im - part.  
grounds for won - der which the an - cient proph - ets taught.  
they de - liv - er one co - her - ent stead - y flow,

17

Let Far May blend, the be our O sense yond learn - God, of our ing our won - der cal - curb the faith and flow - la - er - learn - ing - tion - ror - ing from lies which 'till the a un - they

won - ders we sur - vey keep our faith for -  
depth we can - not sound where your pur - pose  
think - ing faith can sin - gle breed 'till we they jus - ti -  
carve a course, join as

ev - er grow - ing and re - new our need to pray:  
for cre - a - tion and the pulse of life are found.  
fy some ter - - ror with an an - ti quat - ed your, their creed.  
one, re - turn - ing praise and thanks to their Source.

**All: On my best days,  
I believe that God is there—  
standing in the sun with me,  
laughing a contagious laugh and cheering me on.  
On my hardest days,  
I believe that God is there—  
standing in the rain with me,  
holding me up and sharing in my grief.  
No matter where I go—  
in joy or in loss,  
in pain or in love,  
in heartache or in gratitude—  
I believe that God is there,  
leaning in, noticing where it hurts,  
and carrying me through it.  
And so, I believe we are called  
to care for each other  
as God cares for us.  
On your best days in the sun  
and on your worst days in the rain, I will do my best  
to be there for you too. Amen.**

## Gloria Patri

***Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen. Amen.***

## Children's Time

Robin Bratton

*We invite all the children to come forward for a message*

## Prayers of the People

Brandie Spletzer

### The 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. Amen.*

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.

**Sermon**

*I've Been Meaning to Ask....  
Where Does It Hurt?*

Rev. Lara Franklin

**Offertory Prayer**

Brandie Spletzer

You may make an offering at [www.martinmethodist.org/give](http://www.martinmethodist.org/give) or by mail  
Martin United Methodist Church, 2621 Bedford Road, Bedford, TX 76021

**You may also now give via text to 844-976-2515.**

*Simply enter the amount you would like to give. The first time you give via text,  
you will be asked to complete a brief, one-time registration.*

**Offertory**

*What a Friend*  
Caleb Bennetch and Jieun Lee

Mary McDonald

## Doxology

10

5

10

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise God, all creatures here below: Al-le-  
lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Praise God the source of all our gifts! Praise Je - sus Christ whose pow'r up -  
lifts! Praise the Spir - it, Ho-ly Spir - it! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!

## Invitation

Rev. Lara Franklin

## Hymn

*For The Healing Of The Nations*

## 428 For the Healing of the Nations

1. For the heal - ing of the na-tions, Lord, we pray with  
 2. Lead us for - ward in - to free-dom; from de - spair your  
 3. All that kills a - bun-dant liv - ing, let it from the  
 4. You, Cre - a - tor God, have writ - ten your great name on

one ac-cord; for a just and e - qual shar-ing of the things that  
 world re-lease, that, re-deemed from war and ha-tred, all may come and  
 earth be banned; pride of sta - tus, race, or school-ing, dog-mas that ob -  
 hu-man-kind; for our grow - ing in your like-ness bring the life of

earth af - fords; to a life of love in ac - tion help us  
 go in peace. Show us how through care and good-ness fear will  
 scure your plan. In our com - mon quest for jus - tice may we  
 Christ to mind, that by our re - sponse and ser - vice earth its

rise and pledge our word, (pledge our word) help us rise and pledge our word.  
 die and hope in-crease, (hope in-crease) fear will die and hope in-crease.  
 hal-low life's brief span, (life's brief span) may we hal - low life's brief span.  
 des - ti - ny may find, (may find) earth its des - ti - ny may find.

**Benediction**

Rev. Lara Franklin

**Postlude**

*La Vaillance*  
Emma Wimberg

G. P. Telemann

I've been  
meaning  
to ask...  
where does it hurt?