

Prayer Concerns:

- **Mariah – Found it all! Removed, no chemo! Thank you, Lord!! – 06/30/18(upd)**
- **Vern – Heart issues – Pray: Successful treatment – 06/30/18**
- **David – Mental illness issues – Pray: Successful treatment/control – 06/22/18**
- Alyce – Surgery– Pray: Successful outcome & speedy healing – 06/14/18
- Jeff – Farm accident/broken ribs et al – Pray: Speedy heal/recover – 06/03/18
- Mike – Possible cancer – Pray: Accurate diagnosis, resolve – 06/03/18
- Derek – Continuing struggle w/Crohn’s – Pray: cure – 06/03/18
- Hans & Ellen – Both w/continuing medical issues – Pray: Resolve, cure – 06/03/18
- Larry – Not eating, unknown reason – Pray: Diagnosis, resolution – 06/03/18
- Kevin – Cancer – Pray: Quick remission, cure – 06/03/18
- Joanne – Terminal cancer – Pray: Peaceful transition – 06/03/18
- Landon – Personal issues & addiction – pray: healing & recovery – 05/09/18
- Becky – Broken femur, surgery to fix; pray all goes well and soon – 05/08/18
- JoAnne – Pray for help & comfort in hard times – 05/02/18
- Joyellyn – Health-issues struggle; pray: speedy resolution – 04/28/18
- Butch – Moved to assisted living facility; pray: successful transition – 04/22/18(upd)
- Bill M. – Continuing difficulties; pray: full recovery – 04/10/18 (upd)
- Lila – Continued improvement; pray for return to normal – 04/10/18 (upd)



Consider-ables w/Max Lucado

That’s How Much I Love You

Mary didn’t know whether to give him milk or give him praise, but she gave him both since he was, as near as she could figure, hungry and holy.

Joseph didn’t know whether to call him Junior or Father. But in the end called him Jesus, since that’s what the angel said and since he didn’t have the faintest idea what to name a God he could cradle in his arms.

Neither Mary nor Joseph said it as bluntly as my Sara, but don’t you think their heads tilted and their minds wondered, “*What in the world are you doing, God?*” Or, better phrased, “*God, what are you doing in the world?*”

“*Can anything make me stop loving you?*” God asks. “*Watch me speak your language, sleep on your earth, and feel your hurts. Behold the maker of sight and sound as he sneezes, coughs, and blows his nose. You wonder how long my love will last? Find your answer on a splintered cross, on a craggy hill. That’s me you see up there, your maker. That’s your sin I’m feeling. That’s your death I’m dying. That’s your resurrection I’m living. That’s how much I love you.*”

Responsive Reading: Psalm 130:1-2, 5-6

**ALL: Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD.
Lord, hear my voice!**

North: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

South: *I wait for the LORD, my soul waits, and in his Word I hope!*

ALL: My soul waits for the Lord...

North: ...more than those who watch for the morning...

South: ...more than those who watch for the morning.

**ALL: Hope in the LORD!
For with the LORD there is steadfast love,
and with him is great power to redeem.**

Lesson: Lamentations 3:22-25, 31-33

The constant love of the Lord never stops, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is His faithfulness.

"The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him."

The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. The Lord will not reject [a person] forever. [Instead,] he will have compassion according to the great amount of his steadfast love; he does not give anyone a hard time or struggles.

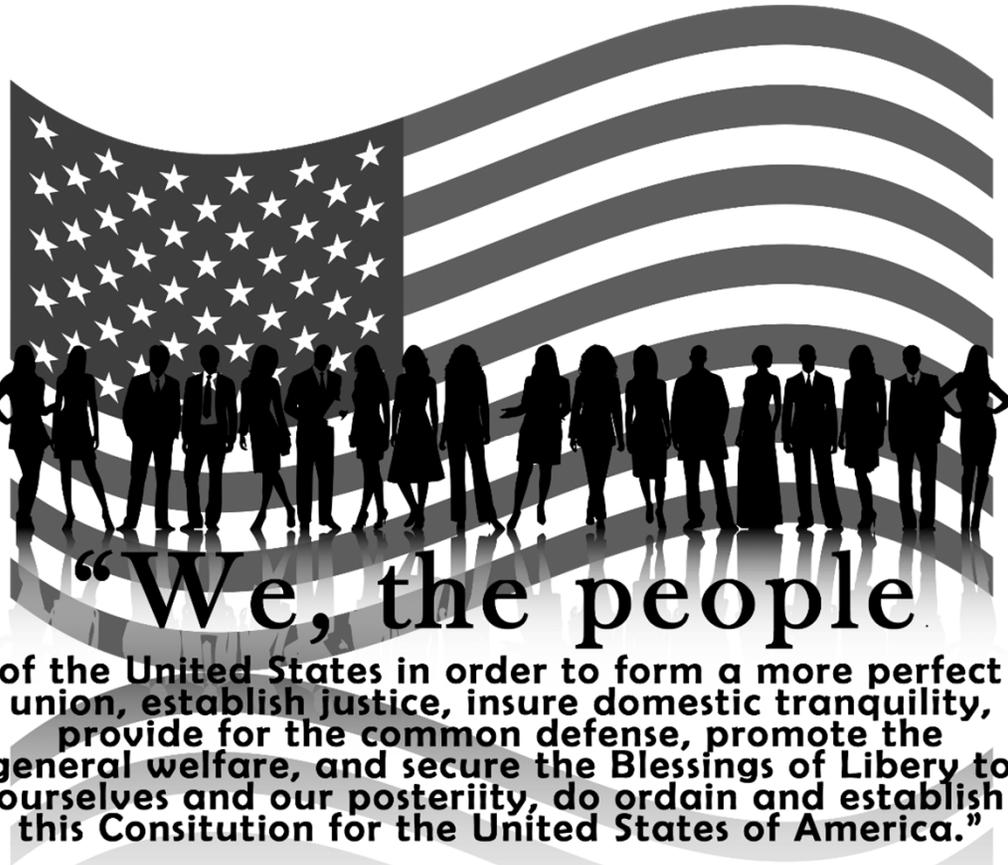
Gospel: Mark 5:21-42

After Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. One of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet 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."* 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 hemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, *"If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well."* Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. ...

Gospel (cont'd)...

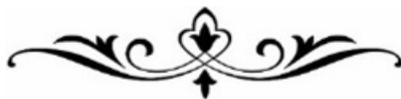
Aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, *"Who touched my clothes?"*



Announce-able(s)...

Annual Picnic...

If you have ideas or suggestions that would make the picnic even better than the spectacular event it has been, call Diane at (651) 237-1003 or email at Diane.Youngquist@gmail.com. One Picnic meeting remains!
July 25th @ 4:00pm



Catechism-able...

The Confession of Sin

What is Confession?

Confession consists of two parts. One is that we confess our sins and the other is that we receive absolution, or forgiveness, from the confessor* as from God Himself, in no way doubting but firmly believing that our sins are thereby forgiven before God in heaven.

What sins should we confess?

Before God we should acknowledge ourselves guilty of all kinds of sins, even those of which we are not aware, as we do in the Lord's Prayer. To the confessor, however, we should confess only those sins which we know and which trouble us.

What are such sins?

Here examine yourself in the light of the Ten Commandments whether as father or mother, son or daughter, employer or employee, and consider whether you have been disobedient, unfaithful, lazy, angry, sexually unfaithful, or quarrelsome; whether you have injured anyone by word or deed; stolen, neglected, or wasted anything; or done any other evil.

** Note: A confessor is a trustworthy Christian to whom we confess*

Grin-able(s)...

St. Peter stood at the Pearly Gates, waiting for the incoming. He saw Jesus walking by and caught his attention. *"Jesus, could you mind the gate while I go do an errand?"* "Sure," replied Jesus. *"What do I have to do?"* "Just find out about the people who arrive. Ask about their background, their family, and their lives. Then decide if they deserve entry into Heaven." "Sounds easy enough. OK." So Jesus waited at the gates while St. Peter went off on his errand. The first person to approach the gates was a wrinkled old man. Jesus summoned him to the examination table and sat across from him. Jesus peered at the old man and asked, *"What was it you did for a living?"* The old man replied, *"I was a carpenter."* Jesus remembered his own earthly existence and leaned forward. *"Did you have any family?"* he asked. *"Yes, I had a son, but I lost him."* Jesus leaned forward some more. *"You lost your son? Can you tell me about him?"* "Well, he had holes in his hands and feet." Jesus leaned forward even more and whispered, *"Father?"* The old man leaned forward and whispered, *"Pinocchio?"*

Calendar...

- Next council meeting – July 10th
- Next Communion – July 15th
- Annual Picnic – August 5th

