



**Offertory**      Halleluyah, Amen      G. F. Handel  
from *Judas Maccaboeus*

**Doxology**                      OLD HUNDREDTH  
Praise God from whom all blessings flow.  
Praise Him all creatures here below.  
Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts.  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

**Prayer of Dedication**

**Scripture Lesson**                      **Jeremiah 8:18-9:1**  
<sup>18</sup>*My joy is gone, grief is upon me, my heart is sick.* <sup>19</sup>*Hark, the cry of my poor people from far and wide in the land: “Is the LORD not in Zion? Is her King not in her?” (“Why have they provoked me to anger with their images, with their foreign idols?”)* <sup>20</sup>*“The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved.”* <sup>21</sup>*For the hurt of my poor people I am hurt, I mourn, and dismay has taken hold of me.* <sup>22</sup>*Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then has the health of my poor people not been restored?  
O that my head were a spring of water, and my eyes a fountain of tears, so that I might weep day and night for the slain of my poor people!*

**Sermon**                                      **Peter Wiley**  
There Is a Balm in Gilead  
*Dan Knapp, tenor*

**Hymn 25**                                      MIT FREUDEN ZART  
Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

**Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation, the God of power, the God of love, the God of our salvation. With healing balm my soul is filled and every faithless murmur stilled: to God all praise and glory.**

**What God’s almighty power hath made, in gracious love God keepeth; by morning glow or evening shade God’s watchful eye ne’er sleepeth. Within the wis-**

**dom of God’s might. Lo! All is just and all is right: to God all praise and glory.**

**Our God is never far away, but through all grief distressing, an ever present help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother’s tender hand, God gently leads the pilgrim band: to God all praise and glory.**

**Then all my gladsome way along, I sing aloud thy praises, that all may hear the grateful song my voice unwearied raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart, both soul and body bear your part: to God all praise and glory.**

**Benediction**

**Passing of the Peace**

**Postlude**