

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost



1. One day a man named Jai - rus* came and fell at
 2. "Who touched me?" Je - sus asked the crowd. The wom - an,
 3. "Fear not!" said he, "but trust that God will bring forth
 4. Christ is our peace, the one who broke the wall of



Je - sus' feet. "My daugh-ter's at the door of death; come
 long so mute, Then told why she had touched his cloak, how
 life from death." With Pe - ter, James and John, the Lord came
 ha - tred down, And on the cross u - nit - ed us; may



save!" did he en - treat. As Je - sus went through
 heal - ing's grace took root. The Lord said, "Daugh - ter,
 with them to the bed, And there he took her
 Christ be e'er a - dored! So strang - ers, a - lie -



crush - ing crowds, a wom - an touched his hem; The pow'r of
 go in peace; your faith has been your cure." While he still
 by the hand; "O lit - tle girl, a - rise!" The Lord re -
 ns no more- but ci - ti - zens and saints, all joined to -



God went forth from him and made her whole a - gain.
 spoke the mes - sage came, "The child now breathes no more."
 stored the girl to life be - fore their won - d'ring eyes.
 geth - er by his love, a tem - ple in the Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 41-56 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4)

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)

* Note: Jairus is pronounced "JI-rus", with a long I.