



SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

MAY 25, 2025

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
MINNEAPOLIS

WELCOME TO ALL

*We honor that we gather and worship on the **Dakota Homeland**.*

*The people of Holy Trinity Lutheran Church wish to extend a **special welcome** to all visitors!*

Please leave your name and phone number on the visitor card found in the pew.

*We are committed to the inclusion of all people, with no exception. Therefore, we practice **open communion**, welcoming all to the table to receive the sacrament of Holy Communion.*

***Children are full participants** in this congregation's worship, educational, and community life! The Mary Martha Room is a quiet space for infants needing to nurse or to nap. For active toddlers, the Community Room has a Children's Corner with books and a table at which to play. Our ushers are ready to assist you in finding the place that best fits your family's needs.*

***Accessible and all-gender restrooms** are located in the basement.*

***Single-use, all-gender restrooms** are located on the 1st floor.*

*For over forty years, this congregation has advocated for the **full welcome, inclusion, and equity** of lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender, queer, intersex, and asexual (LGBTQIA+) Lutherans in all aspects of the church and the community. We invite all people into lives of authenticity, integrity, and wholeness.*

***Hearing assist devices and large-print bulletins** are available. Ask an usher if you are interested.*

*Our **services are livestreamed** on Vimeo and Facebook every week. The live shot includes the main floor of the sanctuary. Our members who watch from home love to see their friends at church! If for privacy reasons you prefer not to be on camera, the balcony is outside of the camera's range.*

*If you are seeking **pastoral care**, please speak to a pastor today.*

Today's bulletin cover art is provided by Billy Briggs, a local photographer and a caretaker of George Floyd Square. Thank you, Billy!

GATHER

+invites the congregation to stand

PRELUDE

Entrée

Theodore Dubois

+GATHERING HYMN

God's Love Is Boundless

Please stand and face the cross at the rear of the sanctuary.

1 God's love is bound - less; no depth and no height
2 There is no bor - der en - clos - ing God's love;
3 Peo - ple make lim - its, and mark "out" and "in"

can plunge us in shad - ows or hide us from sight.
no lim - it to test, no be - low, no a - bove.
to name some un - wor - thy and taint - ed by sin.

No pre - sent, no fu - ture, no span is too far;
No cen - ter to strive for, no mar - gin to fear;
But when we are "out," Love pro - vides us a place:

God re - mains with us, where - ev - er we are.
An - y - where, ev - 'ry - where, God is still here.
we have a home in God's in - fi - nite grace!

The musical score is written on four staves in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics aligned under the notes. The first staff has three lines of lyrics. The second staff has three lines. The third staff has three lines. The fourth staff has three lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

+GREETING

The grace of Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
And also with you.

A Letter to Those Whose Breath Was Taken Too Soon

I remember as many of you as I can. Which is to say, not enough.

I remember you, George Floyd. At first, the real. You in a cobalt blue tank top, holding your daughter. You aren't smiling. Your brow is furrowed. You hold her close. Later, as painted concrete. A mural of your face. Sometimes with wings, sometimes monochromatic, sometimes crumbling. I'll think of your body real but your face dissected from the wall and hovering over your still human shoulders. A static painted face now grips his daughter. Eventually, just the head. Just a floating iteration of the same painted head. This, through no fault of the art or artists. Any dissection reveals only my own heart, never theirs.

This is my confession: In time, some of you have become more symbol than real. Symbols used to feed all kinds of emotional emptiness. In your absence, something strange has happened. Your deaths, which have united so many, have also revealed new hungers. There is, and perhaps always was, a sinister appetite for Black trauma. Not just by those who would pull the trigger, but also in those who would be horrified by it; perhaps even march against it.

Whatever collective disruption of the heart manifested in 2020, there are some who experienced it as a kind of euphoria. To be a part of it all. To witness the record. An energy not of sorrow, but of strange and subtle delight. As if Black death and momentary outrage could save them from their interior boredom or their own emotional voids.

I know. We can't police these things.

For many others, reducing you to symbols is not so much a symptom of disordered appetite, but rather failed memory or exhaustion or the need to confer meaning onto the death of you. Perhaps, we think, if we make you large, you won't be so easily forgotten. But with that magnification, details don't come into focus; they blur. The larger I've made you, the less human you've become.

The truth is that you were each an entire world to those who loved you in life. I did not know you. And so to make you large is to distort and disfigure what little impression I have. I make you smiling. I put you in a respectable uniform. I place a baby in your arms. We make sure that you were faultless, above reproach. As if you never rolled through a stop sign. As if you could only ever be kind.

If you could read this letter, I would want you to receive it in part as an apology. I'd want you to know that whoever you were in life, no white person had the right to steal it. That our collective grief shouldn't require an erasure. That I'm releasing, or trying to release, the caricatures I've made of you. That I want to remember you as more human than symbol. You deserve that much.

Which is why I couldn't possibly write this letter to any one of you. I write to you for the anniversary of Floyd's death, knowing many more bodies, many more voices and hands and lungs breathing have been taken just as callously with varying degrees of collective protest and memory.

The truth is you are one. Of many. Too many. And there will be others joining you. I think of my brother. My second neighbor. The teenager bowed over a portable speaker on the subway. These are terrifying times for one's imagination.

The truth is we've marched and we've boycotted and we've painted the beautiful murals which have then been distorted and vandalized. We've tried. I won't pretend that many of us haven't tried. But with every attempt to reclaim our breath, it seems there is a renewed determination to smother it. What is left for us? Where else can we go?

Lately, I've been writing *your* name, Sonya Massey. In chalk as I doodle with the child I love. I don't know why. You remind me of someone. I write it big. I write it tiny. Sometimes in cursive. Sometimes all caps. Make myself pass over you like a threshold as I climb the stairs to my porch or get in my car. After a few days, the rain takes you away again. This is my ritual of you. With every attempt at erasure, I pick up the chalk. A minor defiance, but I think it's forming me.

I promise to retain this defiance. To resist erasure. To keep you as human as I'm able. To not sacrifice the truth of you in favor of a perfect god-like victim. I promise to breathe. As deep as I'm able. To learn my breath; to listen for more than just trauma in it; to realize our breath might actually contain a wisdom.

May what was stolen from you be recovered in us. *Inhale. Exhale.* Every breath, mysterious and defiant.

Let us pray. God who remembers, They have stolen so much from us. Protect our memory from that same fate. Grant us agency over our stories, over our faces, that we would defiantly pass on all that they'd like us to forget.

We want more for ourselves. More than just altars and ceremony. We want life — imperfect, complicated, human life. Permission to be morally complex, emotionally disrupted. Permission to drive and stand outside corner stores and play with toys and sleep and boil water. Yes, and boil water without risk of being destroyed. Whiteness stalks our days and nights. We will not be prey. Meet us in our weariness and renew in us that sacred defiance which began in our ancestors. Revive our hunger for beauty, tenderness and steadied breathing. Keep the air in our lungs in pace with yours, knowing that, in you, justice is not far from us; no protest futile, no face forgotten. **May it be so.**

Please be seated.

WORD

FIRST READING

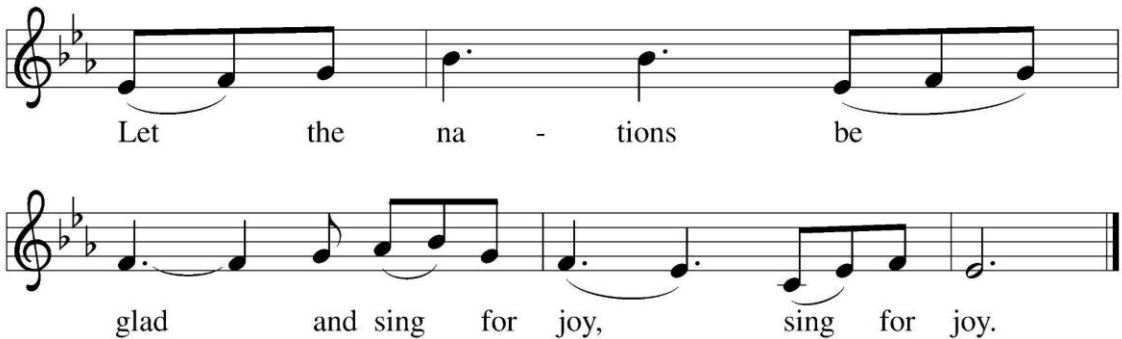
Acts 16:9-15

Word of God; word of life. **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 67

Mark Mummert

Refrain (First time: cantor, then all)



May God be merciful to us and bless us, may the light of God's face shine upon us.
Let your way be known upon earth, your saving health among all nations. **Refrain**

Let the peoples praise you, O God; Let all the peoples praise you.
Let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
for you judge the peoples with equity and guide all the nations on earth.
Let the peoples praise you, O God; Let all the peoples praise you. **Refrain**

The earth has brought forth its increase; God, our own God, has blessed us.
May God give us blessing; and may all the ends of the earth stand in awe. **Refrain**

SECOND READING

Revelation 21:10, 22—22:5

Word of God; word of life. **Thanks be to God.**

+GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia!



Al - le - lu - ia. Lord, to whom shall we go?
You have the words of e - ter - nal life. Al - le - lu - ia.

+GOSPEL READING

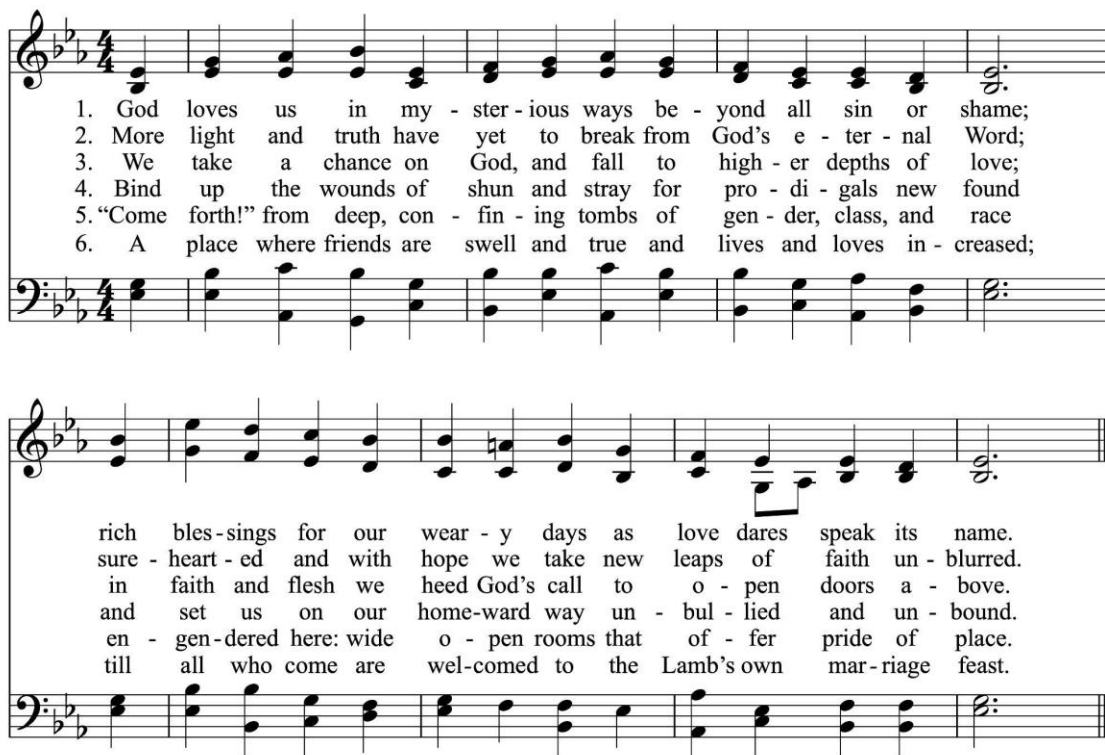
John 14:23-29

Word of God; word of life. **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON

+HYMN OF THE DAY

God Loves Us in Mysterious Ways



1. God loves us in my - ster - ious ways be - yond all sin or shame;
2. More light and truth have yet to break from God's e - ter - nal Word;
3. We take a chance on God, and fall to high - er depths of love;
4. Bind up the wounds of shun and stray for pro - di - gals new found
5. "Come forth!" from deep, con - fin - ing tombs of gen - der, class, and race
6. A place where friends are swell and true and lives and loves in - creased;

rich bles - sings for our wear - y days as love dares speak its name.
sure - heart - ed and with hope we take new leaps of faith un - blurred.
in faith and flesh we heed God's call to o - pen doors a - bove.
and set us on our home - ward way un - bul - lied and un - bound.
en - gen - dered here: wide o - pen rooms that of - fer pride of place.
till all who come are wel - comed to the Lamb's own mar - riage feast.

With the whole people of God in Christ Jesus, let us pray for the church, those in need, and all of God's creation.

(silence)

Tree of life, we praise you for spring greening, for leaves unfurling, for vibrant colors sprouting and delightful scents wafting. We find joy in your sun that shines upon us, birthing life to begin and begin again. Remind us to absorb this wonder. God, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Water of life, we praise you for refreshing rains, for nourishing springs, for ever-flowing rivers and refreshing lakes and oceans. In the waters of baptism, you claim us as your own, your beloved. Continue to spark our awareness of your ever-presence. God, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Creator of life, we praise you for grounding us in your love and rooting us in community. Tune our ears to hear and our eyes to see you in our neighbor. We remember the life of our neighbor George Floyd—and all humanity who live and die at the hands and knees of systemic oppression. Open our hearts to be witnesses to injustice, voices for equity, and healers for peace. God, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

Sustainer of life, oh, these days feel heavy. Many carry burdens, hold trauma, are discouraged, feel alone. We pray especially for Arlene Helvig; Jeff Olsen Biebighauser's mom Jo; Kris Christians' dad Milan; Rick Lathrop; thanksgiving for a successful valve replacement for Joyce Besser; Bruce Axelrod; Mike Miller; Breon Hutchins-Spratt's mother Allison; Carol Kelly; Jenni Vaillancourt's stepdad; Mary Petersen; Karen Batdorf's sister Marie; Mike Kelly; Aric Sorenson and Ty Inglis; Katie Murray's mom Pat; and those we hold in our hearts or speak with our voices now (*the congregation may name loved ones in need of God's care*). We praise you for shining your face upon us. And we lift our hearts to you knowing that you hold them so precious, with the promise that we need not be afraid or troubled. Guide us to be your human presence of that assurance—one to another. God, in your mercy,

Hear our prayer.

You are invited to offer spoken petitions.

*At the conclusion of your petition, please close with "God in your mercy,"
to which the congregation will respond, "**Hear our prayer.**"*

Receive our prayers and hopes, God of mercy and justice, as we pray in the name of Jesus the Christ. **Amen.**

MEAL

+PEACE

The peace of Christ be with you always. **And also with you.**

You are invited to exchange words and signs of friendship and love with those around you.

OFFERING

Baskets will be passed in the sanctuary. If you prefer to donate to the mission and ministry using Venmo or card, the QR codes can be found on the back page of the bulletin.

Cantabile in D

Paul Fey

+OFFERTORY HYMN

God Has Called Us

Communion servers are invited to come forward at this time.

1 God has called us: and how can we but raise our voices,
2 God has changed us: and how can we but live as ser - vants
3 God has charged us: and how can we but ask for wis - dom
4 God has called us and how can we but raise our voice - es,
ech - o - ing God's praise? God has called us:
of the Spir - it's gift? God has changed us:
for the Christ - ly task? God has charged us:
ech - o - ing God's praise? God has called us:
and let us an - swer with our lives.
and let us wor - ship with our lives.
and let us la - bor with our lives.
and let us an - swer with our lives.

+OFFERING PRAYER

Risen One, you have gathered us around your table of grace along with these gifts we bring. Come among us again, breathe your life into us, and enliven us with this meal, that we may live as your risen body in the world.

Amen.

+GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you. **And al - so with you.**

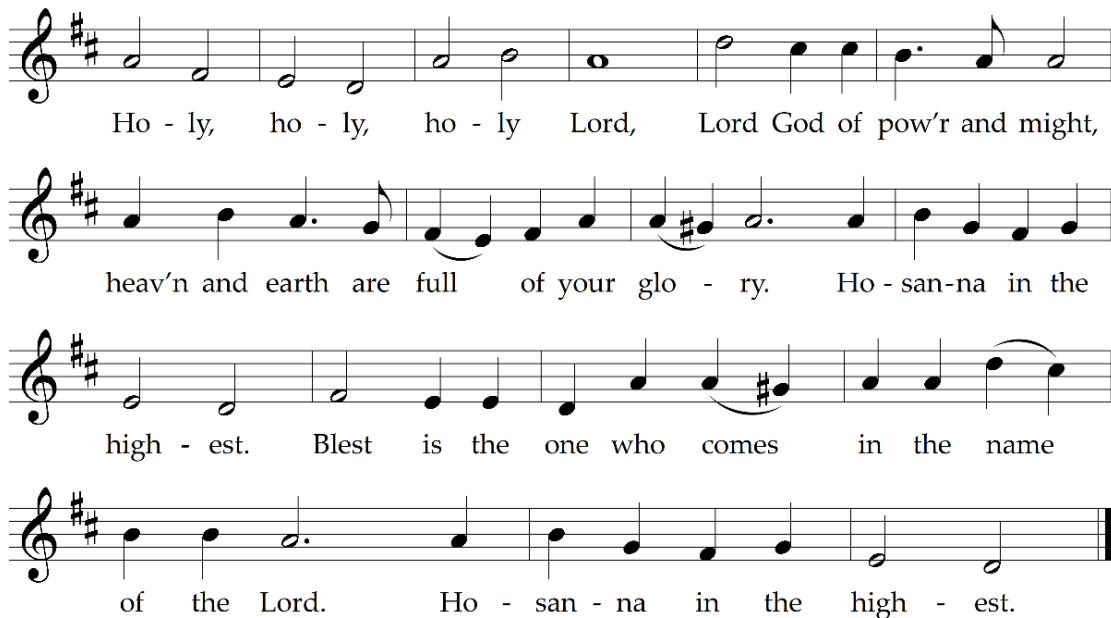
Lift up your hearts. **We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is indeed right, our duty and our joy, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks and praise to you, almighty and merciful God, for the glorious resurrection of our Savior Jesus Christ, the true Paschal Lamb who gave himself to take away our sin; who in dying has destroyed death, and in rising has brought us to eternal life. And so, with Mary Magdalene and Peter and all the witnesses of the resurrection, with earth and sea and all their creatures, and with angels and archangels, cherubim and seraphim, we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

+SANCTUS



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Lord God of pow'r and might,
heav'n and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san-na in the
high - est. Blest is the one who comes in the name
of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

+WORDS OF INSTITUTION

+LORD'S PRAYER

We pray together,

**Our Creator, Our Mother, Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

+LAMB OF GOD



Lamb of God, you take a-way the sin of the world; have mer-cy on us.



Lamb of God, you take a-way the sin of the world; have mer-cy on us.



Lamb of God, you take a-way the sin of the world; grant us peace, grant us peace.

Please be seated.

COMMUNION INVITATION

All are welcome at the table. This is Christ's table where no one is a stranger.

For those worshiping at home, hear these words spoken for you: The body of Christ given for you. The blood of Christ shed for you.

These are the gifts of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God.

All are welcome at the table.

Grape juice and gluten-free wafers are available upon request to the server.

An usher will direct you down the center aisle, where you can pick up a communion cup. You are invited to stand or kneel in front of the table, beginning from the middle and moving toward the outside. After you have received the bread and the wine, please return to your seat by way of the side aisle, where an usher will receive your communion cup.

If you wish to receive communion from your pew, please let an usher know.

DISTRIBUTION HYMN

Jerusalem, My Happy Home

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when shall I come to thee?
2 O hap - py har - bor of the saints, O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
3 Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks con - tin - ual - ly are green;
4 There trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit and ev - er - more do spring;
5 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God grant that I may see

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
In thee no sor - row may be found, no grief, no care, no toil.
there grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs as no - where else are seen.
there ev - er - more the an - gels sit and ev - er - more do sing.
thine end - less joy, and of the same par - tak - er ev - er be!

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with line numbers 1 through 5 corresponding to the first five lines of the hymn. The second system of the hymn begins with the lyrics 'When shall my sor - rows have an end?'. The score ends with a double bar line.

DISTRIBUTION HYMN

The Play of the Godhead



1 The play of the God-head, the Trin - i - ty's dance, em - brac-es the
2 The warm mists of sum-mer, cool wa-ters that flow, turn crys-tal as
3 In God's gra - cious im - age of co - e - qual parts, we gath-er as



earth in a sa - cred ro - mance, with God the Cre - a - tor, and
ice when the win - try winds blow. The tap - root that nur-tures, the
danc - ers, u - nit - ing our hearts. In tune with the mu - sic of



Christ the true Son, en - twined with the Spir - it, a web dai - ly
shoot grow - ing free, the life - giv - ing fruit, full and ripe on the
all liv - ing things, we join in the round of bright na - ture that



spun in span-gles of mys - t'ry, the great Three - in - One.
tree: more mys - tic and won - drous, the great One - in - Three.
rings with rap - ture and rhy - thm: cre - a - tion now sings!

+BLESSING

The body and blood of Jesus Christ strengthen you and keep you in God's grace.

Amen.

+POST COMMUNION PRAYER

Living One, in this feast you have made yourself known to us. Send us now to tell of your wonders, sing of your glory, and proclaim your risen life to a wounded and weary world.

Amen.

SENDING

+SENDING HYMN

The Peace of the Lord

*Children and youth are invited to join the worship leaders as they recess
and gather at the rear of the sanctuary to share the dismissal.*

1 *La paz del Se - ñor, la paz del Se - ñor, la*
1 The peace of the Lord, the peace of the Lord, the
2 The peace of the Lord, the peace of the Lord, the
3 The peace of the Lord, the peace of the Lord, the

paz del Re - su - ci - ta - do: la paz del Se -
peace of the ris - en Lord Je - sus: the peace of the
peace of the ris - en Lord Je - sus: the peace of the
peace of the ris - en Lord Je - sus: the peace of the

ñor a ti ya mí, a to - dos al - can - za -
Lord is for you and for me, and al - so for all of God's
Lord is a - mong us right now, so o - pen your - selves to re -
Lord kept with - in can - not live, so o - pen your - selves now to

rá; la paz del Se - ñor a ti ya
chil - dren. The peace of the Lord is for you and for
ceive it. The peace of the Lord is a - mong us right
share it. The peace of the Lord kept with - in can - not

mí, a to - dos al - can - za - rá.
me, and al - so for all of God's chil - dren.
now, so o - pen your - selves to re - ceive it.
live, so o - pen your - selves now to share it.

+BENEDICTION

The triune God, who was, who is, and who is to come, Sovereign, ✠ Savior, and Spirit, light your way with resurrection dawn, now and always.

Amen.

+DISMISSAL

Go in peace. Love your neighbor.

Thanks be to God.

POSTLUDE

Prelude in G, BWV 557

J. S. Bach

*You are invited to the Community Room
(located at the rear of the worship area) for a time of conversation and refreshments.*

*"God's Love is Boundless" Text: Adam M. L. Tice. Music: NEW VISION, Sally Ann Morris
Music and text © 2018 GIA Publications, Inc.*

*Psalm 67 - Psalm refrain reproduced from 'Psalm Settings for the Church Year: Revised Common Lectionary'
© 2008 Augsburg Fortress*

"God Loves Us in Mysterious Ways" Text: Edward Moran © 2015. Music: DUNDEE, Scottish Psalter, 1615

*"God Has Called Us" Text: Susan Palo Cherwien, © 1994 admin. Augsburg Fortress
Music: David Cherwien, © 1996 Concordia Publishing House, St. Louis Mo.*

*"Jerusalem, My Happy Home" Text: T. B. P., 16th cent. Music: LAND OF REST, North American traditional; arr. Hymnal version
Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress*

*"The Play of the Godhead" Text: Mary Louise Bringle, b. 1953. Music: PERICHORESIS, William P. Rowan, b. 1951
Text © 2002 GIA Publications, Inc. Music © 2000 William P. Rowan, admin. GIA Publications, Inc.*

*"The Peace of the Lord" Text: Anders Ruuth; tr. Gerhard M. Cartford, 1923-2007
Music: LA PAZ DEL SEÑOR, Anders Ruuth
Spanish text and tune © Anders Ruuth, admin. Augsburg Fortress. English text © Lutheran World Federation*

HOLY TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

2730 East 31st Street, Minneapolis, MN 55406

612-729-8358 ☒ htlcmpls.org

LITURGY: *ELW SETTING FOUR*

WORSHIP PARTICIPANTS

Preacher	Doug Mork (he/him)
Presiding Minister	David Larson-Martínez (he/him)
Crucifer	Aedan Herman (he/him)
Cantor	Cathy Alpizar (she/her)
Assisting Minister	Caren Hiatt (she/her)
Communion	Katy Benson (she/her), Dennis O'Brien (he/him)
Ushers	Amber Barry (she/her), Adam Barry (he/him), Michael Sorum (he/him)
Altar Guild	Libby Olstad (she/her), Keith Olstad (he/him)
Coffee Servers	Jane Aldrich (she/her), Bob Aldrich (he/him)
Counters	
Closer	Bob Hulteen (he/him)
Video Operator	Bob Hulteen (he/him)

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STAFF

Ingrid Rasmussen (she/her), *Lead Pastor*
David Larson-Martínez (he/him), *Associate Pastor*
Doug Mork (he/him), *Part-time Associate Pastor*
Kathy Ekwall (she/her), *Communications & Congregational Coordinator*
Nolan Gusdal (he/him), *Building Maintenance*
Phil Radtke (he/him), *Cantor*
Kaia Ellis (she/her), *Financial Administrator*

STAFF, CONTINUED

Sue Roberts (she/her), *Publications Coordinator*
Dana Simms (he/him), *Custodian*
Logan Olson (he/him), *Gloria Ringers Director*
Andrew Winfield (he/him), *Accompanist*

LEADERSHIP

Anne Beschnett (she/her), *Council President*
Sandra Hisakuni (she/her), *Council Vice President*
James Nysse (he/him), *Council Secretary*
George Henry (he/him), *Council Treasurer*

COMMUNITY INFORMATION

JUNE-JULY 2025—COTTAGE MEETINGS FOR ALL MEMBERS

This summer we will host 11 cottage meetings across our congregation—gatherings designed to bring together longtime and newer members in fellowship and conversation. These informal get-togethers will be hosted in homes and backyards and parks, with food, fun, and the opportunity to connect more deeply with each other.

The pastors and Church Council warmly invite every member and interested visitors to attend one of these gatherings. You should have already received a mailing in which we have highlighted the gathering that we would love for you to attend! If that date, time, or location does not work for you, you are welcome to choose another gathering. There are three ways to RSVP, including (1) sign up in the Community Room; (2) call the church office at (612)729-8358; or (3) email the church office (office@htlcmpls.org).

MONDAY, MAY 26—OFFICE CLOSED FOR MEMORIAL DAY

The church office is closed on Memorial Day.

THURSDAY, MAY 29—“THE BIBLE, REVOLUTION, AND LIBERATION”

Join us for a four-week small group where 20- and 30-somethings will gather to explore scripture through the lens of Latin American Liberation Theology, Marxist and Anarchist thought. Together we'll wrestle with biblical texts, share our questions, and imagine how faith can challenge systems of domination and nurture communities of mutual care. No theological background required—just a spirit of curiosity and a desire for honest conversation. Sign up in the Community Room or reach out to Tre Tellor (tre@ctul.net) with interest or questions. Discussions will be at Tre's home, 2640 Emerson Ave. S., 6:00-7:30 p.m. We hope you'll join us!

JUNE 2-AUGUST 25, 2025—PASTOR DOUG ON SABBATICAL

I am grateful to be looking forward to a sabbatical this summer. This is a benefit extended to all regular staff at Holy Trinity. For me this will be a time to rest, reflect, and reconnect to family and friends. Like weekly sabbath, it is an honoring of God's intent for creation, a recognition that we are creatures deeply loved and treasured by God completely independently from anything we accomplish. We are called by God to rest, to play, to lean into relationships. In so doing, I hope to return renewed for all the wonderful work we do together in this place! Thank you for making sabbatical a priority at Holy Trinity! *Pastor Doug*

MONDAY-FRIDAY, JUNE 2-6—HOLY TRINITY DELIVERS MEALS ON WHEELS

Holy Trinity volunteers will deliver meals for South Minneapolis Meals on Wheels on Monday-Friday, June 2-6. Volunteers pick up meals at 11:15 a.m. at Nokomis Square (50th St. and 35th Ave. S). Meal delivery takes about one hour. Contact Mary Engen to sign up for part or all of the week.

BIKE RIDE WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 5:30 PM (RAIN DATE FRIDAY, JUNE 13)

Join Sheryl Undem, Mary Beth Bierwagen, Pat Libra, and Julie Cahoy for the first of four evening group bike rides this summer. This ride will be an easy 10- to 15-mile roll around Lake Nokomis beginning and ending at church and will include a stop at The Painted Turtle eatery for a bite to eat, a beverage, or ice cream! Sign up in the Community Room.

JUNE 2025—JOIN PASTOR INGRID IN READING *THE SERVICEBERRY*

How can we live in greater harmony with one another and the natural world? Robin Wall Kimmerer, botanist and author of *Braiding Sweetgrass*, invites us to reflect on this question in her book *The Serviceberry: An Economy of Abundance*. Through the lens of the humble serviceberry tree, Kimmerer weaves a profound and thought-provoking meditation on reciprocity, gratitude, and the shared abundance of creation.

Join us as we delve into this beautiful work, exploring how Kimmerer's wisdom can deepen our faith and inspire new ways of being in community. Copies of the book are available in the Community Room, and all are welcome to join our discussion group (date TBD). Let's grow together!

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL/DAY CAMP MONDAY, JUNE 16-FRIDAY, JUNE 20

Holy Trinity will join other South Minneapolis congregations in an ecumenical, joint Vacation Bible School/day camp. Building Beloved Community Day Camp will be June 16-20, 9:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m., at Diamond Lake Lutheran Church. Camp is for entering K-middle school, with high schoolers able to serve as leaders (and they will earn a stipend). Registration is open and filling up! As a sponsoring congregation, HTLC encourages all families to participate. If the cost is a barrier, please contact Pr. David. Find more information and registration portals for kids, adult volunteers, and youth leaders, at this website: <https://www.smplsdaycamp.org/>

EACH SUNDAY THIS SUMMER—GOT FLOWERS?

This summer, we're bringing back the tradition of having flowers on the altar table each Sunday. They don't need to be big, fancy, or expensive—just a small offering of beauty from your garden, your windowsill, or the farmers market. Sign up in the Community Room to bring flowers for one or more Sundays this season. No need to deliver them in advance; you can place them on the altar table on Sunday morning when you come for worship.

FOR ALL WE'VE LOST: A LITURGY FOR GEORGE FLOYD

The litany and prayer we used in worship today were written by author and liturgist Cole Arthur Riley. She provided the following introduction: They’ve taken so much and they’re still taking. George Floyd; it didn’t begin with his name and wouldn’t end there. On May 25, 2020, Derek Chauvin, an officer with the Minneapolis Police Department, knelt on George Floyd’s desperate body for 9 minutes and 29 seconds, as Floyd and a chorus of Black folk pled for Chauvin and the three other officers on the scene to stop. *I can’t breathe. I can’t breathe. I can’t.*

Before Floyd, there was Eric Garner, Tamir Rice, Breonna Taylor, Elijah McClain, many others. And since: Daunte Wright, Robert Jones, Sonya Massey, many others. They’ve taken so much and they’re still taking.

I write to the Black and beloved — all whose breath was stolen too soon, their bodies stretched out throughout time with no resolve.

C H U R C H S C H E D U L E

Monday, May 26		Building is Closed for Memorial Day
Tuesday, May 27	11:00 AM	Worship Readings Discussion
Thursday, May 29	7:00-8:30 PM	<i>The False White Gospel</i> Book Discussion with Pastor Doug
Sunday, June 1	10:00 AM 12:00 PM	Worship Service of Holy Communion Swahili Service

D O N A T E

We are grateful for your donations that allow us to build community in this corner of Minneapolis and beyond!



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