

Hymn 265**“Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun”**

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does its successive journeys run; his kingdom stretch from shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To him shall endless prayer be made, and praises throng to crown his head; his name, like sweet perfume, shall rise with every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue dwell on his love with sweetest song, and infant voices shall proclaim their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns: the prisoners leap to loose their chains; the weary find eternal rest, and all who suffer want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring honors peculiar to our King; angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the loud Amen!

Song After Children's Time “As Each New Horizon Beckons”

As each new horizon beckons, may it challenge them anew, children of creative purpose, helping others love the Lord. May their dreams prove rich with promise, each endeavor well begun. Great Creator, give them guidance till their lives and yours are one.

Hymn 395**“Blessed Jesus, at Your Word”**

1 Blessed Jesus, at your word we have come again to hear you; let our thoughts and hearts be stirred and in glowing faith be near you. By your gospel true and holy, teach us, Lord, to love you solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight lie in deepest darkness shrouded, till your Spirit breaks our night, filling us with light unclouded. All good thoughts and all good living come but by your gracious giving.

3 Glorious Lord, yourself impart, Light of Light, from God proceeding. Touch our lips and ears and heart; help us by your Spirit's pleading. Hear the cry your church now raises; hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

Hymn 547**“Go, My Children, with My Blessing”**

1 “Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone. Waking, sleeping, I am with you, you are my own. In my love's baptismal river I have made you mine forever. Go, my children, with my blessing, you are my own.”

2 “Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure. Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure. Here you heard my dear Son’s story; here you touched him, saw his glory. Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure.”

3 “Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me. Grow in love and love by serving, joyful and free. Here my Spirit’s power filled you; here my tender comfort stilled you. Go, my children, fed and nourished, joyful and free.”

John 14:23-29

Jesus answered him, ‘Those who love me will keep my word, and my Father will love them, and we will come to them and make our home with them. Whoever does not love me does not keep my words; and the word that you hear is not mine, but is from the Father who sent me.

‘I have said these things to you while I am still with you. But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything, and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid. You heard me say to you, “I am going away, and I am coming to you.” If you loved me, you would rejoice that I am going to the Father, because the Father is greater than I. And now I have told you this before it occurs, so that when it does occur, you may believe.

Acts 16:9-15

During the night Paul had a vision: there stood a man of Macedonia pleading with him and saying, ‘Come over to Macedonia and help us.’ When he had seen the vision, we immediately tried to cross over to Macedonia, being convinced that God had called us to proclaim the good news to them.

We set sail from Troas and took a straight course to Samothrace, the following day to Neapolis, and from there to Philippi, which is a leading city of the district of Macedonia and a Roman colony. We remained in this city for some days. On the sabbath day we went outside the gate by the river, where we supposed there was a place of prayer; and we sat down and spoke to the women who had gathered there. A certain woman named Lydia, a worshipper of God, was listening to us; she was from the city of Thyatira and a dealer in purple cloth. The Lord opened her heart to listen eagerly to what was said by Paul. When she and her household were baptized, she urged us, saying, ‘If you have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come and stay at my home.’ And she prevailed upon us.