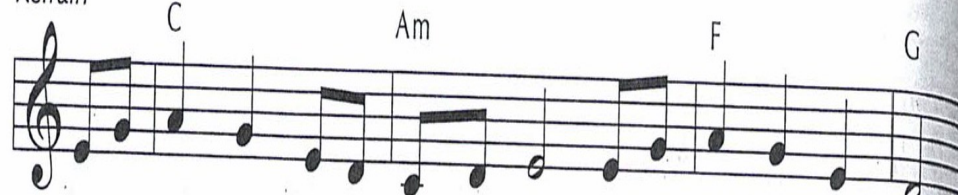


474

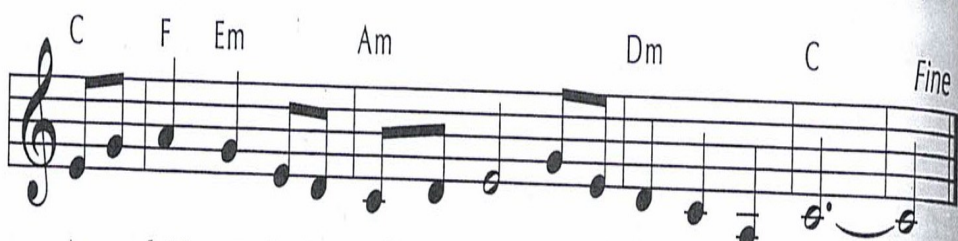
## As a Child Rests

(Psalm 131)

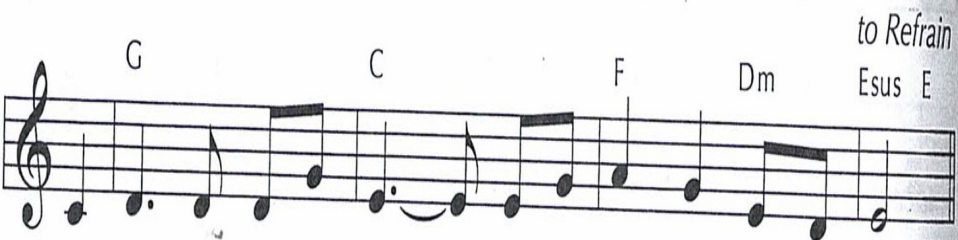
Refrain



As a child rests in its moth-er's arms, so will I rest in you.



As a child rests in its moth-er's arms, so will I rest in you.



- 1 My God, I am not proud. I do not look for things too great.
- 2 My God, I trust in you. You care for me, you give me peace.
- 3 O Is - rael, trust in God, now and al - ways trust in God.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

## 465 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

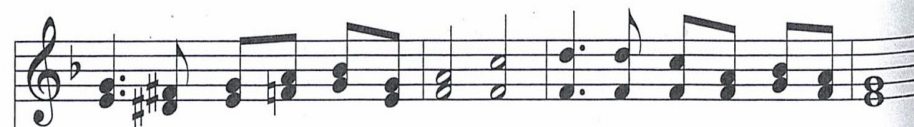
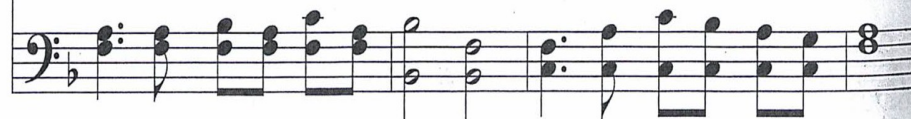
죄짐맡은 우리구주



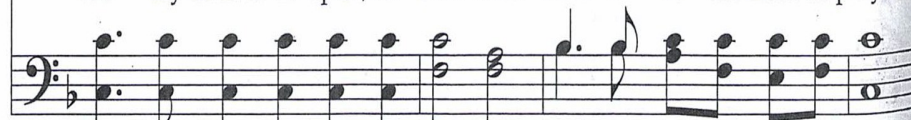
- 1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
- 2 Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
- 3 Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, cum-b-ered with a load of care?



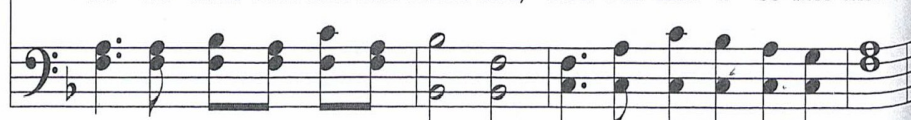
What a priv-i-lege to car - ry ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge; take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we of - ten for - feit; O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a so - lace there.



This text was written by an Irish-born immigrant to Canada to comfort his mother in Ireland when she was going through a time of special sorrow. The role of prayer as a source of strength and consolation is underscored by its repeated use as a rhyme word in all three stanzas.

TEXT: Joseph Scriven, 1855; Korean trans. The United Methodist Korean Hymnal Committee, 2001  
 MUSIC: Charles C. Converse, 1868  
 Korean Trans. © 2001 The United Methodist Publishing House (admin. Music Services, Brentwood, TN)

CONVERSE  
8.7.8.7.D

SENDING

## Go, My Children, with My Blessing 547



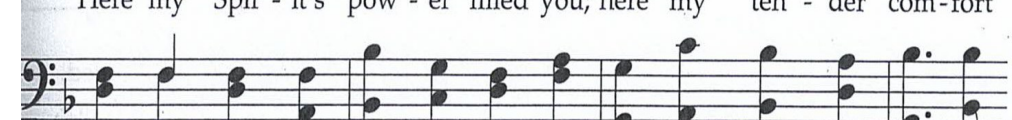
- 1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
- 2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
- 3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.



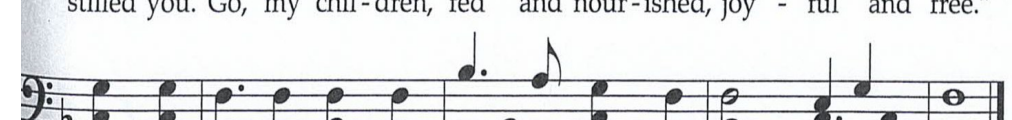
Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.  
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.  
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.



In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for -  
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry; here you touched him, saw his  
 Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you; here my ten - der com - fort



ev - er. Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."  
 glo - ry. Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."  
 stilled you. Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."



Because this Welsh melody usually sets evening texts, the author was asked to create one for use in daytime. His recasting of the Aaronic blessing in Numbers 6:22-27 imagines that passage as a benediction that might be spoken by God at the conclusion of a worship service.

TEXT: Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1983  
 MUSIC: Welsh melody

AR HYDY NOS  
8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4



## **Jeremiah 10: 1-10a God and Idols**

<sup>1</sup> Hear what the LORD says to you, O house of Israel.

<sup>2</sup> This is what the LORD says:

"Do not learn the ways of the nations or be terrified by signs in the sky, though the nations are terrified by them.

<sup>3</sup> For the customs of the peoples are worthless; they cut a tree out of the forest, and a craftsman shapes it with his chisel.

<sup>4</sup> They adorn it with silver and gold; they fasten it with hammer and nails so it will not totter.

<sup>5</sup> Like a scarecrow in a melon patch, their idols cannot speak; they must be carried because they cannot walk. Do not fear them; they can do no harm nor can they do any good."

<sup>6</sup> No one is like you, O LORD ;you are great, and your name is mighty in power.

<sup>7</sup> Who should not revere you, O King of the nations? This is your due. Among all the wise men of the nations and in all their kingdoms, there is no one like you.

<sup>8</sup> They are all senseless and foolish; they are taught by worthless wooden idols.

<sup>9</sup> Hammered silver is brought from Tarshish and gold from Uphaz. What the craftsman and goldsmith have made is then dressed in blue and purple-all made by skilled workers.

<sup>10</sup> But the LORD is the true God; he is the living God, the eternal King.

When he is angry, the earth trembles; the nations cannot endure his wrath.

## **1 John 5: 9-13**

<sup>9</sup> We accept man's testimony, but God's testimony is greater because it is the testimony of God, which he has given about his Son.

<sup>10</sup> Anyone who believes in the Son of God has this testimony in his heart. Anyone who does not believe God has made him out to be a liar, because he has not believed the testimony God has given about his Son.

<sup>11</sup> And this is the testimony: God has given us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

<sup>12</sup> He who has the Son has life; he who does not have the Son of God does not have life.

### **Concluding Remarks**

<sup>13</sup> I write these things to you who believe in the name of the Son of God so that you may know that you have eternal life.

## **Luke 15: 25-32**

<sup>25</sup> "Meanwhile, the older son was in the field. When he came near the house, he heard music and dancing.

<sup>26</sup> So he called one of the servants and asked him what was going on.

<sup>27</sup> 'Your brother has come,' he replied, 'and your father has killed the fattened calf because he has him back safe and sound.'

<sup>28</sup> "The older brother became angry and refused to go in. So his father went out and pleaded with him.

<sup>29</sup> But he answered his father, 'Look! All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders. Yet you never gave me even a young goat so I could celebrate with my friends.

<sup>30</sup> But when this son of yours who has squandered your property with prostitutes comes home, you kill the fattened calf for him!'

<sup>31</sup> "'My son,' the father said, 'you are always with me, and everything I have is yours.

<sup>32</sup> But we had to celebrate and be glad, because this brother of yours was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found.' "