A Child of the King - Harriet E. Buell

My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holds the wealth of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold. I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them; But now He is pleading our pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

I once was an outcast, stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, an alien by birth, But I've been adopted, my name's written down, And heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown. I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

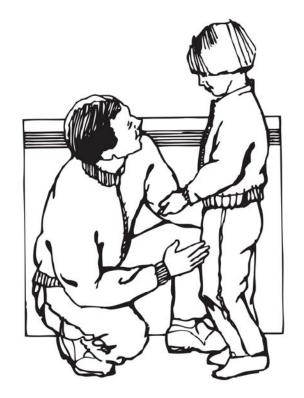
Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. *Numbers 6:24-26 ESV*

Doxology - Thomas Ken

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above, you heavenly hosts, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

ENTERING INTO THE KINGDOM



Truly, I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child shall not enter it. Mark 10:15 ESV

He Keeps Me Singing - Luther B. Bridgers

There's within my heart a melody; Jesus whispers sweet and low, "Fear not, I am with You, peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest name I know, Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing as I go.

Feasting on the riches of His grace, Resting 'neath His sheltering wing. Always looking on His smiling face, That is why I shout and sing. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest name I know, Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing as I go.

Though sometimes He leads through waters deep, Trials fall across the way; Though sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See the footprints all the way. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest name I know, Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing as I go.

Soon He's coming back to welcome me Far beyond the starry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, sweetest name I know, Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing as I go.

Leader: And they were bringing children to Him that He might touch them, and the disciples rebuked them.

All: But when Jesus saw it, He was indignant and said to them, "Let the children come to me; do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God.

Leader: Truly, I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child shall not enter it."

All: And He took them in His arms and blessed them, laying His hands on them. *Mark 10:13-16 ESV*

Children of the Heavenly Father - Caroline V. Sandell-Berg

Children of the heavenly Father, Safely in His bosom gather; Nestling bird nor star in heaven, Such a refuge e'er was given.

God His own does tend and nourish; In His holy courts they flourish. From all evil things He spares them; In His mighty arms He bears them.

Neither life nor death shall ever From the Lord His children sever; Unto them His grace He's showing, And their sorrows all He's knowing.

Though He's giving or He's taking, God His children ne'er forsaking; His the loving purpose solely, To preserve them pure and holy.

Message

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen