<u>Prelude</u> Meditation on 'Repton' ~ Robert A. Hobby

God, We Gather as Your People ~ ACS 1038

Prayer of the Day

O God of glory, your Son Jesus Christ suffered for us and ascended to your right hand. Unite us with Christ and each other in suffering and in joy, that all the world may be drawn into your bountiful presence, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

First Reading Exodus 2:1-10

Now a man from the house of Levi went and married a Levite woman. The woman conceived and bore a son; and when she saw that he was a fine baby, she hid him for three months. When she could hide him no longer, she got a papyrus basket for him, and plastered it with bitumen and pitch; she put the child in it and placed it among the reeds on the bank of the river. His sister stood at a distance, to see what would happen to him.

The daughter of Pharaoh came down to bathe at the river, while her attendants walked beside the river. She saw the basket among the reeds and sent her maid to bring it. When she opened it, she saw the child. He was crying, and she took pity on him. 'This must be one of the Hebrews' children,' she said. Then his sister said to Pharaoh's daughter, 'Shall I go and get you a nurse from the Hebrew women to nurse the child for you?' Pharaoh's daughter said to her, 'Yes.' So, the girl went and called the child's mother. Pharaoh's daughter said to her, 'Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give you your wages.' So, the woman took the child and nursed it. When the child grew up, she brought him to Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son. She named him Moses, 'because', she said, 'I drew him out of the water.'

Word of God, word of life

Thanks be to God

Psalm 139: 1-10, 13-15, 23

LORD, you have | searched me out; O LORD, | you have known me.

You know my sitting down and my | rising up; you discern my thoughts | from afar.

You trace my journeys and my | resting-places and are acquainted with | all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word | on my lips, but you, O LORD, know it | altogether.

You encompass me, behind | and before, and lay your | hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

Where can I go then | from your Spirit?

Where can I flee | from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, | you are there;

if I make the grave my bed, you | are there also.

If I take the wings I of the morning

and dwell in the uttermost parts | of the sea,

even there your | hand will lead me and your right hand | hold me fast.

For you yourself created my | inmost parts;

you knit me together in my | mother's womb.

I will thank you because I am marvelously made;

your works are wonderful, and I | know it well.

My body was not hidden from you,

while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths | of the earth.

Search me out, O God, and | know my heart;

try me and know my restless thoughts.

Gospel John 14: 23-29

The Good News according to John

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.

This is the Good News!

Thanks be to God

Hymn of the Day Will You Come and Follow Me ~ ELW 798

Musical Offering Fearfully, Wonderfully Made ~ Nathan Crabtree & Erik Whitehill

(Erin Reil, Soprano)

<u>Communion Hymn</u> Impartial, Compassionate God of all Lives ~ SHO p.38

Sending Hymn Go, My Children, with My Blessing ~ ELW 543

Postlude Kelvingrove ~ Iain McGlinchey