Welcome

Opening Hymn

Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

Lord, I lift your name on high; Lord, I love to sing your praises.

I’m so glad you’re in my life, I’m so glad you came to save us.

You came from heaven to earth to show the way, from the earth to the cross, my debt to pay, from the cross to the grave,

from the grave to the sky; Lord, I lift your name on high.

Text: Rick Founds, b. 1954
Music: Rick Founds

Opening Prayer

Blessing of Students and Teachers

Scripture—Matthew 14:22-33

22[Jesus] made the disciples get into the boat and go on ahead to the other side [of the Sea of Galilee], while he dismissed the crowds. 23And after he had dismissed the crowds, he went up the mountain by himself to pray. When evening came, he was there alone, 24but by this time the boat, battered by the waves, was far from the land, for the wind was against them. 25And early in the morning he came walking toward them on the sea. 26But when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were terrified, saying, “It is a ghost!” And they
cried out in fear. 27But immediately Jesus spoke to them and said, “Take heart, it is I; do not be afraid.”

28Peter answered him, “Lord, if it is you, command me to come to you on the water.” 29He said, “Come.” So Peter got out of the boat, started walking on the water, and came toward Jesus. 30But when he noticed the strong wind, he became frightened, and beginning to sink, he cried out, “Lord, save me!” 31Jesus immediately reached out his hand and caught him, saying to him, “You of little faith, why did you doubt?” 32When they got into the boat, the wind ceased. 33And those in the boat worshiped him, saying, “Truly you are the Son of God.”

Sermon

Prayers

Offering

This Little Light of Mine

Text: African American spiritual
Music: THIS JOY, African American spiritual
Eucharist Prayer

A moment of silence for reflection.

Lord’s Prayer

Announcements

Benediction

Closing Hymn

Go, My Children, with My Blessing

1 “Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone.
2 “Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure.
3 “Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me.

Waking, sleeping, 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 serving, joyful and free.

In my love’s baptismal river I have made you mine forever.
Here you heard my dear Son’s story, here you touched him, saw his glory.
Here my Spirit’s power filled you, here my tender comfort stilled you.

Go, my children, with my blessing, you are my own.”
Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure.”
Go, my children, fed and nourished, joyful and free.”

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919, alt.
Music: AR HYD Y NOS, Welsh traditional
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