

**HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?  
John 10:1-21**

I've always loved the little story about the boy who's trying to learn the Lord's Prayer, so he kneels by his bed, and says:

Our Father, who are in heaven  
How do you know my name?

Such individualized affection will always remain a mystery to us mortals, and at the same time, let us never forget we're made in the image of that extraordinary love. And doing what Jesus did in loving each one he ever met as if there were none other in all the world is at least an ideal toward which we can reach even if it always remains utterly beyond our complete grasp.

May we seek to see others as a precious child of God.

God bless,  
Pastor Barbara