

24th May 2020

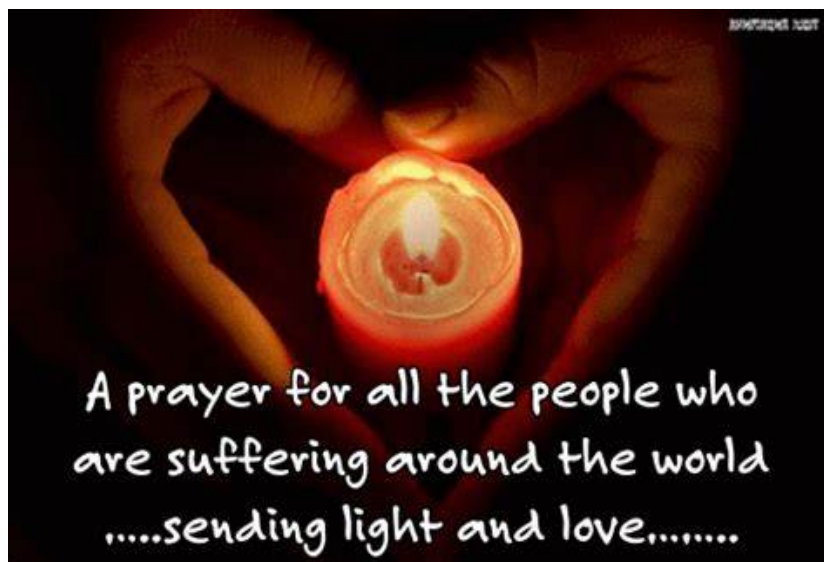
This is your day and we shall praise you!
 This is your day and we shall declare your name!
 This is your day, and we shall worship
 a risen Saviour and our King!

The Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all

And also with you

Before we begin please light a candle if your able to in remembrance of all who have died, for those who mourn, for the sick, and for all Essential Workers who go out each day into the world to care, support and serve.

Heavenly Father, You are intimately aware of the struggle people are experiencing — the pain and the despair. You know the desire of our heart to be healed of this illness. We ask now for Your healing touch upon the world. We know that You are able and that just like in Bible times, You can heal all. We put our trust in You Lord. Amen



When we see the beautiful rising sun, and hear the waves splash on our shores, when we see the new moon rise and the old moon sink. We know, O Lord, how wonderful You are. You bless your people, from here to all around the world, You spread your caring wings. O God, speak to us daily, strengthen us to serve You Amen.

Lord, the light of your love is shining

Matthew 5:16

Let your light so shine before all, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

(Youtube SHINE, JESUS SHINE BIG SING at ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON
30 12 2012 · 08/01/2013 · by HIMaachen)

Lord, the light of your love is shining
In the midst of the darkness, shining
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us
Set us free by the truth you now bring us
Shine on me, shine on me

Shine, Jesus, shine
Fill this land with the Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze
Set our hearts on fire
Flow, river, flow
Flood the nations with grace and mercy
Send forth your word
Lord, and let there be light

Lord, I come to your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance
By the blood I may enter your brightness
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness
Shine on me, shine on me

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
So our faces display your likeness
Ever changing from glory to glory
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story
Shine on me, shine on me

A house of prayer for all people



Prayer / Lord's Prayer

O God, from beginning of time, you have been within the world. If it was not for You we would not have earth, sea or sky, there would not be any creatures or humans who roam your land. If it was not for You, the fish wouldn't be able to swim deep within the ocean, or birds fly high above, in the sky. If it was not for You, we would not have rain to make our crops grow, or sun for flowers to bloom. If it was not for you, our shell of a body would be lifeless. How often do we sit Lord and reflect on what you have created, in which You have put into our care? Your hand is all around us creating, moulding, directing and guiding human kind. For the food that grows, for light which nourishes our souls, for darkness of the day so we can rest, we thank you. While we are in isolation, keeping our distance from family and friends, we thank you that you are not, that You are near. We appreciate that You turn storms into gentle winds, and troubled seas into tranquil waters, even when we sail through stormy waters, and fly amidst rain clouds, we know You are there, You who we can be seen in all that is around us. Lord, God, forgive us for we created a world out of what You made...a place where people were running around, not having time to rest, stand still, a world which was so busy that it needed a period of relaxation. In the hymn, be still for the presence of the Lord, we are reminded to find time to be still, to observe and listen, forgive us for we need to be taught how to do this, to breathe in fresh pure air, to hear the sounds of nature which has not been interrupted by a hectic world. You put your creation into our safe keeping. Forgive us for not looking after it as well as we should, teach us to become better guardians. O God, as we take timeout from life as we know it, You are with us, so please continue to take us forth in Your name now as we say the words Jesus taught and we say together, feeling the presence of God through the Holy Spirit, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever. Amen

And can it be that I should gain

The first three verses of this hymn explore both the contrast between the glory of heaven that Christ came from and the suffering He endured on earth, and the mystery of the love that motivated Him to make that journey. In verse four we are reminded how God brings us to salvation in language that reminds us of Peter's experience in Acts 12:6-11, where God sent an angel to open the prison doors and loose Peter's chains. The final verse is a jubilant celebration of our new state in Christ and the privilege of communion with God that we enjoy. (Hymnary.org)

(Youtube [And Can it be That I should Gain](#) · 06/05/2008 · by fabioramsay)

1 And can it be that I should gain
 An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
 Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 For me, who Him to death pursued?
 Amazing love! how can it be
 That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain:

Amazing love! how can it be
 That Thou, my God, should die for me!

2 He left His Father's throne above,
 So free, so infinite His grace;
 Emptied Himself of all but love,
 And bled for Adam's helpless race;
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
 For, O my God, it found out me. [Refrain]

3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
 Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
 Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;

My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee. [Refrain]

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own. [Refrain]



Genesis 1

The opening words, in the beginning is more than a note of time. In Isaiah tells us that the beginning is pregnant with the end, and the whole process present to God who is the first and the last. Of course, it's no accident that God is mentioned within the first sentence for He dominates the whole chapter and the whole Bible.

The Story of Creation

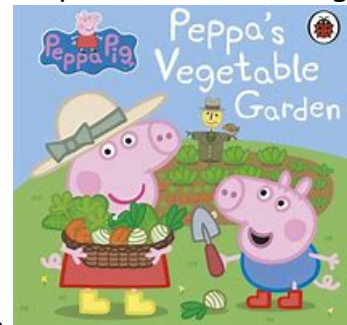
1 In the beginning, when God created the universe,^[a] 2 the earth was formless and desolate. The raging ocean that covered everything was engulfed in total darkness, and the Spirit of God^[b] was moving over the water. 3 Then God commanded, "Let there be light"—and light appeared. 4 God was pleased with what he saw. Then he separated the light from the darkness, 5 and he named the light "Day" and the darkness "Night." Evening passed and morning came—that was the first day. 6-7 Then God commanded, "Let there be a dome to divide the water and to keep it in two separate places"—and it was done. So God made a dome, and it separated the water under it from the water above it. 8 He named the dome "Sky." Evening passed and morning came—that was the second day. 9 Then God commanded, "Let the water below the sky come together in one place, so that the land will appear"—and it was done. 10 He named the land

"Earth," and the water which had come together he named "Sea." And God was pleased with what he saw. ¹¹ Then he commanded, "Let the earth produce all kinds of plants, those that bear grain and those that bear fruit"—and it was done. ¹² So the earth produced all kinds of plants, and God was pleased with what he saw. ¹³ Evening passed and morning came—that was the third day. ¹⁴ Then God commanded, "Let lights appear in the sky to separate day from night and to show the time when days, years, and religious festivals^[c] begin; ¹⁵ they will shine in the sky to give light to the earth"—and it was done. ¹⁶ So God made the two larger lights, the sun to rule over the day and the moon to rule over the night; he also made the stars. ¹⁷ He placed the lights in the sky to shine on the earth, ¹⁸ to rule over the day and the night, and to separate light from darkness. And God was pleased with what he saw. ¹⁹ Evening passed and morning came—that was the fourth day. ²⁰ Then God commanded, "Let the water be filled with many kinds of living beings, and let the air be filled with birds." ²¹ So God created the great sea monsters, all kinds of creatures that live in the water, and all kinds of birds. And God was pleased with what he saw. ²² He blessed them all and told the creatures that live in the water to reproduce and to fill the sea, and he told the birds to increase in number. ²³ Evening passed and morning came—that was the fifth day. ²⁴ Then God commanded, "Let the earth produce all kinds of animal life: domestic and wild, large and small"—and it was done. ²⁵ So God made them all, and he was pleased with what he saw. ²⁶ Then God said, "And now we will make human beings; they will be like us and resemble us. They will have power over the fish, the birds, and all animals, domestic and wild,^[d] large and small." ²⁷ So God created human beings, making them to be like himself. He created them male and female, ²⁸ blessed them, and said, "Have many children, so that your descendants will live all over the earth and bring it under their control. I am putting you in charge of the fish, the birds, and all the wild animals. ²⁹ I have provided all kinds of grain and all kinds of fruit for you to eat; ³⁰ but for all the wild animals and for all the birds I have provided grass and leafy plants for food"—and it was done. ³¹ God looked at everything he had made, and he was very pleased. Evening passed and morning came—that was the sixth day.

A wee story

The story goes that in the olden times when animals could talk there was a pig who lived alone in a thatched cottage on the outskirts of a village. He was a keen gardener and all who passed his home admired his garden with flowers and

vegetables growing. Every day, whatever the weather, he could be seen digging and weeding, hoeing and planting. He was skilful as well as energetic. Every year at the vegetable shows his plants carried off the first prize. All the villagers



enjoyed buying his produce for it tasted like no other.

After some years the pig got tired of all the hard work involved in growing vegetables and making sure his flowers looked their best. There must be an easier way of earning a living, he said to himself. So, he locked up his house and set off to find a better job.

Soon he came to a pretty wee cottage from which the sounds of sweet music floated on the air. The musician was Thomas, a cat who made a good living playing the violin. "Will you teach me to play?" asked the pig to the cat. Being a musician must be easier than my tiresome job, he thought. "Certainly," said the good-natured cat. "Take my bow and fiddle and do as you've seen me do." The pig took the instrument and began to play. The violin squeaked like a door with rusty hinges. "Don't be discouraged," said Thomas the cat, "All you need is about five hours practise a day for a few years and you'll have the makings of a violinist." "Five hours a day!" exclaimed the pig. "No thank you, my musical career has just



ended. Goodbye." And off he went.

Next, he came to the cabin of a dog who made cheese. The pig looked in at the window and saw the dog pushing a pole up and down in a churn full of milk. "That looks pretty easy," he said to himself. He asked the dog, "would you teach me how to make cheese," "yes I would be happy to do so," said the dog. "Take this pole and keep squeezing up and down until the cheese is formed," the dog told him. The pig began with great energy but after a while his arms became very tired and he stopped to rest. "Don't stop shouted the dog, or you'll spoil the

cheese. You cannot take a rest until the cheese is made." "I can't lift my arms!" gasped the pig. "I think I'll give up this job right away, Goodbye." Off he went.



Next, he saw a bear bee-keeper taking honey out of the beehives. It seems such a pleasant life-all he appeared to be doing was picking up dollops of delicious honey. That's it thought the pig making his mind up on the spot, I shall become a bee-keeper.

"Will you teach me your trade?" he asked. "Of course," the bear replied. "Here put on these gloves and the veil. Now pick up that honeycomb." The pig bent down carefully. The bees crept inside his veil and gloves. They stung him viciously all over his hands and face. He roared with pain and ran away as fast as his legs would carry him. "Come back," shouted the bear. "Anyone who wants to



be a bee-keeper must put up with a few stings." "Not me," said the pig. "I've had bee-keeping, thank you." He carried on running until he was well away from the bees. Then as he slowed down to walk, he said to himself, "well, I've tried three jobs and found them all to hard, much more difficult than growing vegetables, or flowers which I do well. I've been a bit foolish," as he shakes his head, "but I know what I must do now," he said. He went back to his cottage and unlocked his house. An hour later he was back among his vegetables and flowers working contently. As Pig looked up after a while, he thought to himself. How stupid of me to think I could find happiness...I have it already here. I am happy with what I have. I don't need anything else because it is a wonderful world.



What a Wonderful World by Louis Armstrong
 (Youtube What A Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong - with Lyrics
 · 02/09/2015 · by TheCatLadyJ)

What a wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses too
 I see them bloom for me and you
 And I say to myself, what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
 Bright sunny days, dark sacred nights
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow are so pretty in the skies
 Are also on the faces of the people walking by
 I see friends shaking hands saying
 How do you do?

They're really saying I love you
 I see babies cry, I watch them grow
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
 Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world



What a wonderful world it is when we think of God's creation and what surrounds us. Each time I walk my dog, I look around and think how lucky I am. What a wonderful world it is. Each time I listen to nature speaking, I think what a wonderful world, and each time I wake in the morning, and look out, you cannot help but think, what a wonderful world it is. Sometimes when we are searching for something better, we become restless and think there is so much more...it's when we leave or reflect it becomes our realization what we actually have is wonderful and amazing. Where is it, right under our noses often.



Please accept my virtual hug.
Everything will be fine.

As we sit at home, let us pass to our friends and family, neighbours and stranger the Peace. We can say out loud or silently from deep within, "**Peace be with you**" and in doing so, believe in a world where there can be deep Peace upon the Earth, a world of sharing and loving. A world where we sleep soundly at peace.



Proverbs 27- talks about where we should give ourselves to diligent leadership and management because the future is uncertain. If we take good care of what God has given us now, it may provide for us in the future (the lambs will provide your clothing and so forth). If we don't take care of what we have, it won't be able to provide for us in an uncertain future.

Proverbs 27

27 Never boast about tomorrow. You don't know what will happen between now and then. ² Let other people praise you—even strangers; never do it yourself. ³ The weight of stone and sand is nothing compared to the trouble that stupidity can cause. ⁴ Anger is cruel and destructive, but it is nothing compared to jealousy. ⁵ Better to correct someone openly than to let him think you don't care for him at all. ⁶ Friends mean well, even when they hurt you. But when an enemy puts his arm around your shoulder—watch out! ⁷ When you are full, you will refuse honey, but when you are hungry, even bitter food tastes sweet. ⁸ Anyone away from home is like a bird away from its nest. ⁹ Perfume and fragrant oils make you feel happier, but trouble shatters your peace of mind.^[a] ¹⁰ Do not forget your friends or your father's friends. If you are in trouble, don't ask a relative for help; a nearby neighbour can help you more than relatives who are far away. ¹¹ Be wise, my child, and I will be happy; I will have an answer for anyone who criticizes me. ¹² Sensible people will see trouble coming and avoid it, but an unthinking person will walk right into it and regret it later. ¹³ Any people stupid enough to promise to be responsible for a stranger's debts^[b] deserve to have their own property held to guarantee payment. ¹⁴ You might as well curse your friends as wake them up early in the morning with a loud greeting. ¹⁵ A nagging wife is like water going drip-drip-drip on a rainy day. ¹⁶ How can you keep her quiet? Have you ever tried to stop the wind or ever tried to hold a handful of oil?^[c] ¹⁷ People learn from one another, just as iron sharpens iron. ¹⁸ Take care of a fig tree and you will have figs to eat. Servants

who take care of their master will be honored. ¹⁹ It is your own face that you see reflected in the water and it is your own self that you see in your heart. ²⁰ Human desires are like the world of the dead—there is always room for more. ²¹ Fire tests gold and silver; a person's reputation can also be tested. ²² Even if you beat fools half to death, you still can't beat their foolishness out of them. ²³ Look after your sheep and cattle as carefully as you can, ²⁴ because wealth is not permanent. Not even nations last forever. ²⁵ You cut the hay and then cut the grass on the hillsides while the next crop of hay is growing. ²⁶ You can make clothes from the wool of your sheep and buy land with the money you get from selling some of your goats. ²⁷ The rest of the goats will provide milk for you and your family, and for your servant women as well.

(Youtube [All Creatures of Our God and King - Mormon Tabernacle Choir](#) · 14/01/2013 · by The Tabernacle Choir at Temple Square)

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voices and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia.

Thou burning with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heaven a long
Alleluia, alleluia.

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice
In praise rejoice ye light of evening find a
Voice Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Thou flowing water and clear make music for thy Lord
To hear Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia
Thou fire so masterful and bring
That givers to man both warmth and light
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia

Reflection

Joke:

Carolyn Heap, another Sunday School teacher, said to her children, 'We have been learning about how powerful the kings and queens were in Biblical times.

But there is a higher power. Who can tell me what it is?' George blurted out, 'I know, Aces.'

God is Ace. Our previous hymn, "All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voices and with us sing Alleluia, alleluia." Isn't life worth singing about? I know in Isolation we can be overcome with all the sadness we hear about on tv or read in the papers. The lack of having freedom, feeling so sorry for those who are struggling financially to raising our voices in praise for all who are helping people who are in need, whether they work in the NHS or not.

When we think about what we have in the world, we're spoiled with lovely places we can whisk ourselves off too. One tv personality remarked, "I love watching the travelling shows, for I take myself, off on an adventure where I don't need to leave my armchair." God is good, isn't He? Around the world, there is so much to see and learn about. I've been very lucky in my life where I've managed to take myself off from my working life, and gone on a travelling extravaganza for a few months at a time. Off to experience how other people live, to learn about different traditions, to see some amazing vistas. Each time I come home, I arrive back excited, and glad to have returned. Once home, the first thing I like to do is walk around the garden with the dogs, and then the house. I have never thought, I am back, I wish I wasn't...each trip I have returned with renewed vigour and a thrill to be home. Home is where the heart is, home is where one feels at peace and where my spirit lies.

I heard a lovely story about a couple who went on a holiday to the Norfolk broads where they read beforehand, "a holiday of peace and serenity. For centuries, its rich network of rivers and lakes has formed a suitably beautiful backdrop for unforgettable getaways." This is a couple who are always active at work and play within the city of London, who were in need of a break. Arriving on the set day to pick up their cruise boat, the sailing company told them, apologetically, the boat we were going to give you is out of use...we only have a narrow boat left which you can have for your holiday. Reluctantly they agreed and after instructions they set off on their holiday cruise a bit slower than they had expected. On return home after a fortnight break a neighbour enquired how was your holiday? "It was great, we relaxed, watched the life around us. One day we noticed that the butterflies on the river bank, and realised they were travelling faster than we were. It gave us a new perspective. For the rest of our cruise, we reflected on our life and work. You know we have such a busy life we don't have time to stop. From now on, we are slowing down and enjoying what we have" Sometimes we need to have an experience which teaches us about life and how we live it. I like the quote from W.H Davies, "What is this life if full of care, we have in time to stand and stare."

Joke:

Patrick goes into the confessional box after a long lapse from going to church. Inside he finds a fully equipped bar, Guinness on tap and a row of decanters with fine Irish whiskey. On the wall is a dazzling array of cigars. Then the priest comes in. "Father, forgive me, for it's been a long time since I've been to confession, but I must admit that the confessional box is much more inviting than it used to be. The priest replies: "Get out, you're on my side".

Okay , Patrick was not very observant going into the wrong side of the confession box, yet he received insight . Maybe not what he was expecting, certainly something he'd never forget however unreal I am sure this joke is, (funny though).

Genesis informs us that God created the world; we know the story about creation. Many folks will argue that while yes God created the world, it may not have been the way we read it as such, taking 6 days, some follow the concept of evolution, and creation evolved over thousands of years. , I sometimes think people use so much energy and time over arguing, discussing and trying to interpret that we miss the point. We have a world of beauty, one that is staggeringly breath-taking. Do we see, do we take notice of what is around us or are we stuck in our old ways, head in the sand, busy thinking, that we are not noticing. How I like the sentence the butterflies on the bank were travelling faster than we were. I think we need at times to think about slowing down and enjoying. At the moment people are having too, and for me, I feel this is a blessing.

Genesis is seen as a book of beginnings. It is the seed that has started to sprout, it is God dealing with the world the relationship between human kind and God, It is the start of Gods revelations to the world.

William Barclay says,

"If God is to enter the world only in the unusual, he will seldom be in it; whereas if we find God in the common things, it means that he is always present. Christianity does not look on this world as one which God very occasionally invades; it looks on it as a world from which he is never absent."

How often we expect to see God in the things which are not normal, We wait for the thunder and lightning experiences, for the earth to shudder and separate, before we believe God will reveal Himself. It's practically understood that God would not bother to reveal Himself through anything

commonplace or ordinary. If God is going to make Himself known, then it must be in some special way, something quite extraordinary.

As one writer puts it, "Without a doubt, in my experience I have witnessed God In the eyes and smiles of children I have witnessed God's love. In the budding of a magnolia leaf, I have sensed His purity and grace. In the presence of mountains, I have felt humbled by God's mighty power. In the flight of an eagle, I have glimpsed something of His majesty. In the touch of the wind upon my face, I have felt the Spirit's movement. In the midst of a stark desert, I have felt His gentle embrace. Beneath tall trees and beside flowing streams I have sensed a nearness to God that was as real to me as the pounding of my heart."

Today as we search for meaning and understanding about what is happening within our own lives and world around us. I wonder are we missing the point, that the world which was becoming broken seems to be healing, creation is becoming whole again.

So many have said, that life will change and it won't return to what we had. I for one, have thought, we will go back to what was the norm. Now I am thinking, I pray it never will hopefully. I don't wish to see a world which we take for granted, air polluted by our travel. Cities and towns full of folk rushing about, to interested in what they are doing instead of seeing what is around them. May the butterflies travel faster than we do at times. May we realise that we have been blessed with creation, we have the daunting honour, the responsibility to looking after it. For me, it seems, God is giving us a new chance to reevaluate our lives, and what we are doing with His majestic creation. Today we are living in a world that has been taking time out, a creation where the butterflies are going about their business faster than we are...The air is becoming purer, and the world seems to be healing, its not palliative care, it is cure what is wished for. Sadly, it has taken the coronavirus to make this happen. As we mourn those who have died, as we pray for help for those who are suffering, yes, people are struggling and finding living difficult...As we wait to hear there are no more virus cases, when we are able to go out and about doing our business not needing to remember social distancing, when we can give someone a hug and cough not expecting folk to run a mile. May we remember that it is not simply ourselves who needs healing...Gods creation continually needs attention. For it is humankind who has done the damage, we have the reasonability to look after what God has handed over to us. As I look out of my window, walk my dog, remembering my travels around the world, the people I have met, those whom I have known who have died over the last three months....I believe that we need to make sure that their deaths were not pointless...instead, may we in the words of a good friend of mine, who lost her daughter in a car accident. As she

campaigned to rid Argyll of wooden barriers, she told a *Glasgow Herald* reporter, "I am making sure Jeans death was not for nothing. As her life was taken, may others survive and live." May those who have died not be forgotten, that their lives will live on in Christ, and God be witnessed throughout creation.

Today is Ascension Sunday, Jesus says He was with the Father before the world began. He goes on to say that He has now done the work God entrusted Him to do, and concludes by anticipating His ascension when He says He is no longer in the world. But, says Jesus, His followers are still in this world with all its needs and problems! We are Jesus followers in a world who needs YOU, we are called to do our bit. Sadly, when we hear about people fly tipping, or as I walk along the country road near my house and see the litter thrown out of a car windows...I wonder will people ever learn about creation crying out, I need help. Today many are saying God is speaking, come on, take a look at what you have, what you're doing, what I have given You. Now what are we going to do with this most amazing world we live in or are we simply going back to what it was.....? In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen

Joke:

Dear God thank you for the baby brother but what I prayed for was a puppy.
From Joyce aged 5

Sweet hour of prayer

(Youtube [Sweet Hour Of Prayer \(Hymns with lyrics\)](#) · 23/02/2015 · by VagleBrothers)

Sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer

That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known

In seasons of distress and grief

My soul has often found relief

And oft escaped the tempter's snare

By Thy return, sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer

The joys I feel, the bliss I share

Of those whose anxious spirits burn
 With strong desires for Thy return
 With such I hasten to the place
 Where God my Savior shows His face
 And gladly take my station there
 And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer
 Sweet hour of prayer
 Sweet hour of prayer
 And wait for Thee
 Sweet hour of prayer
 Songwriters: ALAN JACKSON

The Hungry Children Fed:

Marge, a poor widow spoke one morning to her five young children, 'My darlings, I can give you nothing to eat this morning. I have no bread or anything else to eat. Ask the dear Lord to help us. He is rich and mighty, and has said Himself, "Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee." ' Little Robyn, who was just seven years old, was very hungry and sad as she walked to school. As she passed by the open door of the church, she went in, and kneeling down, she prayed with a loud voice in what she thought was an empty church, 'Dear Father in Heaven, we children have nothing to eat. Our mother has no bread, no meal, not even a piece of fruit. O, help us. Give us and our dear mother something to eat. Thou art rich and mighty, and can easily help us.' So prayed little Robyn trusting with her childlike simplicity, then she continued on to school. When he came home, she saw upon the table a large loaf of bread, a dish of meal and a basket of fruits. 'Now, thanks to God,' she cried joyfully, 'He has heard my prayer. Mother, has an angel brought all these things through the window?'

'No, my little Robyn,' said Marge, her mother, 'but still God has heard your prayer. As you kneeled at the altar, a good lady was kneeling also in her place in the church. You could not see her, but she saw you and heard your prayer. She has sent us these things. She is the angel through whom God has helped us. Now, thank God, and never forget through your whole lives to "call upon God in your day of trouble."

Intercession Prayer

Lord in life and in death you are with use. You are the resurrection and the light the one who creates and in love does not leave your creation to stand on its own. We thank You for all that we have, for each blessing You shower upon us.

Lord as we look back at our lives and how good You have been to us, we think of many who are struggling and find life a chore. We pray for those who are struggling with mental health issues who are becoming withdrawn from the world, while others fight voices from within and those who live with a black cloud above them. We pray for people who do not have a voice to speak of their ailments, to all who are in need of a caring hand and are not seen. Lord we thank You for all who are part of the NHS, for the long hours they undertake to work, in uncertain conditions, working on the front line of illhealth. We thank and pray for the carers who go from home to home looking after the elderly, the disabled and all who cannot live without a helping hand...for the staff of residential care homes, where residents need 24 hour care...we pray for all the essential workers who work each day helping to keep our country going. As we sit at home we give thanks for all who work on television net works, preparing programs for the nation to watch...we give thanks for all the entertainment which comes from tv and the internet. As the world slows down and many are worried about their jobs, we pray for all who have been furloughed or made unemployed. We ask you to help people who do not have any savings and are struggling to find funds to pay for daily needs. We give thanks for all who support food banks, to those who deliver and collect necessities for people who are unable to shop. Lord, there are so many people who are finding the lockdown difficult to bear, and yearn for the day when they can leave their homes. For families who are beginning to need space from each other, to those who cannot wait until they have a reunion with family and friends. We think of all who mourn, to all who are preparing funerals, to those who do not understand the need to stay at home and keep safe. In silence we hand over to you, our own personal needs.....SILENCE.....Wonderful , caring God, thank you for the past week and all that has taken place. Hold each of us in your tender care. We give you our thanks for each hour of the day, may we experience your presence and feel You are close, so that no one will feel they're on their own. In Jesus name Amen.

Hebrews 13:20-21

²⁰⁻²¹ God has raised from death our Lord Jesus, who is the Great Shepherd of the sheep as the result of his blood,^[a] by which the eternal covenant is sealed. May the God of peace provide you with every good thing you need in order to do his will, and may he, through Jesus Christ, do in us what pleases him. And to Christ be the glory forever and ever! Amen.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of Holiness (Tune WAS LEBET (DRAPER)

(Youtube [O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness](#) · 23/01/2013· by Grand Orgue)

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Psalm 96:9

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his Name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,
and comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
for truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
he will accept for the Name that is dear;
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

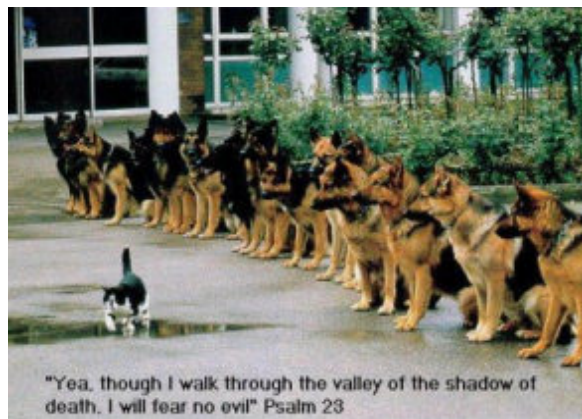
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
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kneel and adore him: the Lord is his Name!

Blessing

May God's Word be in your heart.
May God's Word be on your lips.
May God's Word be in your touch.
May God's Word direct your feet.
On this day and all your days to come
May God's Word be the life you live.

The Serenity Prayer

God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; courage to change the things I can; and wisdom to know the difference. Living one day at a time; Enjoying one moment at a time; Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace; Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it; Trusting that He will make all things right if I surrender to His Will; That I may be reasonably happy in this life and supremely happy with Him forever in the next. Amen.



I want my children to have all the things I couldn't afford. Then I want to move in with them.

Most children threaten at times to run away from home. This is the only thing that keeps some parents going.

We spend the first twelve months of our children's lives teaching them to walk and talk and the next twelve years telling them to sit down and shut up.

Teacher: John, why are you doing your math multiplication on the floor?
JOHN: You told me to do it without using tables.

A new teacher was trying to make use of her psychology courses. She started her class by saying, 'Everyone who thinks they're stupid, stand up!' After a few seconds, Little Davie stood up. The teacher said, 'Do you think you're stupid, Little Davie?' 'No, ma'am, but I hate to see you standing there all by yourself!'

Q. What is the difference between a hunter and a fisherman?

A. A hunter lies in wait and a fisherman waits and lies.



Who Let the Cat Out of the Bag?