



Rhythm
OF
WORSHIP

A W O R S H I P L E A D E R ' S

Weekly Devotional

Monday Sept. 16 - Sunday Sept. 22, 2019

The Body of Jesus

Theme for Sunday

Reflections

“And God placed all things under his feet and appointed him to be head over everything for the church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills everything in every way.”

Ephesians *1:22-23*

This week’s theme is, “The Body of Jesus.” As in, the church is the body of Christ, making visible the love of Jesus through actions. When we mimic Christ and act as a representation of His body, the church beautifully unifies in one mind and one spirit. Some of these things will be counter-cultural and will seem a bit “crazy” to a watching world. But to be sure, the grace we receive from God IS radical to our understanding. It’s something we don’t deserve and it’s something we can not and do not earn. It’s a free gift. It’s the reason the church, acting as the body of Christ will give up their resources joyfully to serve the under resourced. It’s the reason we run into a natural disaster to aid as others are fleeing from it. Or it’s the reason we offer (BEFORE we’re asked) to take out our neighbor’s trash and water their plants when they’re on vacation. These are all chances to display compassion and grace because we know how the Father has lavished His favor and grace upon us through sending His son, Jesus.

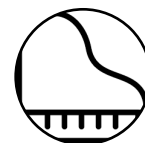
* What do I need to repent of this week?

* What feels too heavy to carry this week?

* What do I deserve?

* What does God give me?

* This Sunday, I’m expecting God to...



Prayer

MIGHTY GOD,

I humble myself for faculties misused,
opportunities neglected,
words ill-advised,
I repent of my folly and inconsiderate ways,
my broken resolutions, untrue service, my backsliding steps, my vain thoughts.

O bury my sins in the ocean of Jesus' blood
and let no evil result from my fretful temper,
unseemly behavior, provoking pettiness.

If by unkindness I have wounded or hurt another,
do thou pour in the balm of heavenly consolation;
If I have turned coldly from need, misery, grief,
do not in just anger forsake me:
If I have withheld relief from penury and pain,
do not withhold thy gracious bounty from me.
If I have shunned those who have offended me,
keep open the door of thy heart to my need.

Fill me with an over-flowing ocean of compassion,
the reign of love my motive,
the law of love my rule.

O thou God of all grace, make me more thankful, more humble;
Inspire me with a deep sense of my unworthiness arising from
the depravity of my nature, my omitted duties,
my unimproved advantages, thy commands violated by me.
With all my calls to gratitude and joy may I remember
that I have reason for sorrow and humiliation;

O give me repentance unto life;
Cement my oneness with my blessed Lord,
that faith may adhere to him more immovably,
that love may entwine itself round him
more tightly,
that his Spirit may pervade every fibre
of my being.
Then send me out to make him known
to my fellow-men.

taken from "The Valley of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Prayers and Devotions"

SONGS AND ART

1. DEFENDER

"All I did was worship" (lyrics)

2. YOU MAKE ME BRAVE

"King of heaven in humility I bow" (lyrics)

3. BROKENNESS ASIDE

"I am a sinner" (lyrics)

4. LIVING HOPE

"The God of ages stepped down from glory" (lyrics)

5. GLORY TO GLORY

"You took on our frame" (lyrics)



