



Rhythm  
OF

# WORSHIP

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

*Weekly Devotional*

Monday Oct. 26 - Sunday Nov. 1, 2020

(featuring thoughts & reflections from worship leader, Jennifer Marron)

# Martha & Mary

## Thoughts

*Jesus speaks right into my heart when he discerns Martha’s plea. He invites me to serve not from a place of anxiety, but instead from grace.*

Luke  
10:38-42

*What a needed invitation from Jesus; an invitation to worry less, an invitation to rest and not be anxious, an invitation to guiltlessly focus on the only necessary thing ... Him*

*Forced to examine my heart, I’m afraid I am indeed Martha in this story: anxious and worried about things that don’t matter; busying myself with the must-dos of life; and not remembering to stop, and sit at the feet of my savior and listen to His words.*

*Like Martha, when I am faced with a task at hand, especially one that includes guests in my home, I can be overly stressed about getting all the details just right. In fact, if I’m completely honest, I guess I’m also subconsciously worried about how it will reflect on ME. I want the “serving” to be perfect, not necessarily so I can serve others perfectly, but I must confess, because that appears to serve me well too. And I wonder if that’s what Jesus knew about Martha when he gently rebuked her.*

*This passage has me praying the Spirit can help me let go of my selfish motivations when serving others and rest in the details that DO matter. I pray I can love and serve others selflessly and like Mary, shamelessly devote time sitting and listening to Jesus.*

- Jennifer Marron

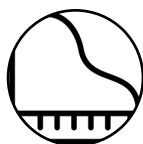
## Reflections

\* This week, I need to repent of...

\* How many times a week am I pausing my busyness and sitting down with Jesus?

\* When I ask God to change someone, is it ever me? Is it normally someone else?

\* Am I serving others with selfish motivations or am I serving others with them in mind?



# Prayer

## My Dear Lord,

I depend wholly upon You, wean me from all other dependences.  
You are my all, You do overrule all and delight in me.

You are the foundation of goodness, how can I distrust You?  
how can I be anxious about what happens to me?

In the light of thy preciousness the world and all its enjoyments are  
infinitely poor

I value the favor of men no more than pebbles.  
Amid the blessings I receive from You  
may I never lose the ear of a stranger.  
May I love You, my Benefactor, in all my benefits,  
not forgetting that my greatest danger arises from my advantages.

Produce in me self-despair that will make Jesus precious to me,  
delightful in all his offices, pleasurable in all his ways,  
and may I love his commands as well as his promises.

Help me to discern between true and false love,  
the one consisting of supreme love to You, the other not,  
the former uniting thy glory and man's happiness  
that they may become one common interest,  
the latter disjoining and separating them both,  
seeking the latter with neglect of the former.

Teach me that genuine love is different in kind  
from that wrought by rational arguments or the motive of self-interest,  
that such love is a pleasing passion affording joy to the mind where it is.

Grant me grace to distinguish between the genuine and the false,  
and to rest in You who are all love.

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

# SONGS AND ARE

## 1. GOD SO LOVED

"Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

## 3. RUN TO THE FATHER

"All I know is I need You"

## 2. GOODNESS OF GOD

"With every breath that I am able"

[CLICK HERE FOR YOUTUBE PLAYLIST](#)



"At Rest" by Pablo Picasso

# Psalm 62

Truly my soul finds rest in God;  
my salvation comes from him.  
Truly he is my rock and my salvation;  
he is my fortress, I will never be shaken.

How long will you assault me?  
Would all of you throw me down this leaning wall, this tottering fence?

Surely they intend to topple me from my lofty place; they take delight in lies.  
With their mouths they bless, but in their hearts they curse.

Yes, my soul, find rest in God; my hope comes from him.  
Truly he is my rock and my salvation;  
he is my fortress, I will not be shaken.  
My salvation and my honor depend on God;  
he is my mighty rock, my refuge.  
Trust in him at all times, you people;  
pour out your hearts to him, for God is our refuge.

Surely the lowborn are but a breath, the highborn are but a lie.  
If weighed on a balance, they are nothing; together they are only a breath.

Do not trust in extortion or put vain hope in stolen goods;  
though your riches increase, do not set your heart on them.

One thing God has spoken, two things I have heard:  
“Power belongs to you, God, and with you, Lord, is unfailing love”;  
and, “You reward everyone according to what they have done.”