

“TAKE 10”- Worship While Away! (Sunday, February 4, 2024)

Share:

How good is it to sing praises to the Lord

Praise the Lord

He heals the broken hearted.

Praise the Lord

He determines the stars in the sky.

Praise the Lord

He casts the wicked to the ground.

Praise the Lord

He puts the clouds in the sky so that the rain will help the grass.

Praise the Lord

He takes pleasure in those who fear him.

Praise the Lord

Let us all praise the Lord together in worship.

Read these words from a hymn:

We Come to You for Healing, Lord

We come to you for healing, Lord, of body, mind, and soul,
and pray that by, your Spirit's touch, we may again be whole.

As once you walked through ancient streets and reached toward those in pain,
come, risen Christ, among us still with power to heal again.

You touch us through physicians' skills, through nurses' gifts of care,
and through the love of faithful friends who lift our lives in prayer.

When nights are long with wakefulness, through days when strength runs low,
grant us your gift of patience, Lord, your calming peace to know.

We come to you, O loving Lord, in our distress and pain,
in trust that through our nights and days, your grace will heal, sustain.

Read this scripture from worship:

Isaiah 40:21-31, *The Message*

²¹⁻²⁴ Have you not been paying attention? Have you not been listening?

Haven't you heard these stories all your life? Don't you understand the foundation of all things?

God sits high above the round ball of earth. The people look like mere ants.

He stretches out the skies like a canvas—yes, like a tent canvas to live under.

He ignores what all the princes say and do. The rulers of the earth count for nothing.

Princes and rulers don't amount to much. Like seeds barely rooted, just sprouted,

They shrivel when God blows on them. Like flecks of chaff, they're gone with the wind.

²⁵⁻²⁶ “So—who is like me? Who holds a candle to me?” says The Holy.

Look at the night skies: Who do you think made all this?

Who marches this army of stars out each night, counts them off, calls each by name

—so magnificent! so powerful!—and never overlooks a single one?

²⁷⁻³¹ Why would you ever complain, O Jacob, or, whine, Israel, saying,

“GOD has lost track of me. He doesn't care what happens to me”?

Don't you know anything? Haven't you been listening? GOD doesn't come and go. God *lasts*.

He's Creator of all you can see or imagine. He doesn't get tired out, doesn't pause to catch his breath. And he knows *everything*, inside and out. He energizes those who get tired,

gives fresh strength to dropouts. For even young people tire and drop out, young folk in their prime stumble and fall. But those who wait upon GOD get fresh strength.

They spread their wings and soar like eagles, they run and don't get tired, they walk and don't lag behind.

²⁹⁻³¹ Directly on leaving the meeting place, they came to Simon and Andrew's house, accompanied by James and John. Simon's mother-in-law was sick in bed, burning up with fever. They told Jesus. He went to her, took her hand, and raised her up. No sooner had the fever left than she was up fixing dinner for them.

³²⁻³⁴ That evening, after the sun was down, they brought sick and evil-afflicted people to him, the whole city lined up at his door! He cured their sick bodies and tormented spirits. Because the demons knew his true identity, he didn't let them say a word.

³⁵⁻³⁷ While it was still night, way before dawn, he got up and went out to a secluded spot and prayed. Simon and those with him went looking for him. They found him and said, "Everybody's looking for you."

³⁸⁻³⁹ Jesus said, "Let's go to the rest of the villages so I can preach there also. This is why I've come." He went to their meeting places all through Galilee, preaching and throwing out the demons.

Talk together:

- What draws you closer to Jesus?
- Where do you need healing in your life?
- How will you find rest in the midst of society's obsession with busyness?

Pray together:

Loving God, I know that my strength can only be found in Christ. Help me, I pray, to trust implicitly in the power that I can only receive from my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. I pray that I may truly rise above all the difficulties of life and run with patient endurance the race that is set before me, looking unto Jesus, who is my only source of strength and my only means of refreshment. In Jesus' name I pray, Amen.

Resources Used:

Disciplines

The Message

Feasting on the Word, Worship Companion

Glory to God, The Presbyterian Hymnal