

MTB: October 22, 2015

Psalm 42:1-5 (MSG)

A white-tailed deer drinks from the creek; I want to drink God; deep draughts of God. I'm thirsty for God-alive. I wonder, "will I ever make it--arrive and drink in God's presence?" I'm on a diet of tears--tears for breakfast, tears for supper. All day long people knock at my door, pestering, "Where is this God of yours?"

These are the things I go over and over, emptying out the pockets of my life. I was always at the head of the worshiping crowd, right out front, leading them all, eager to arrive and worship, shouting praises, singing thanksgiving--celebrating, all of us, God's feast!

Why are you down in the dumps, dear soul? Why are you crying the blues? Fix my eyes on God--soon I'll be praising again. He puts a smile on my face. He's my God.

Come, Ye Sinners

Words: Joseph Hart. Music: Matthew S. Smith.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and
wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus, ready, stands to save you,
Full of pity, joined with power.
He is able, He is able;
He is willing; doubt no more.

2. Come ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh.
Without money, without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall;
If you tarry 'til you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous;
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requires
Is to feel your need of Him.
This He gives you, this He gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Come to Me

*Sandra McCracken - Rain for Roots:
The Kingdom of Heaven is Like This*

Come to me
Walk with me
Learn the rhythms of my grace
Come to me
I have all you need
Learn to rest even while you are awake

Are you tired?
Are you worried?
Worn out from the day?
Have you been in a hurry?
I will slow the pace

tag: come to me, come to me, come to me

Lord, I Need You

Christy Nockels, Matt Maher

Lord, I come, I confess
Bowing here I find my rest
Without You I fall apart
You're the One that guides my heart

*Lord, I need You, Oh, I need You
Every hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You*

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord, I am free
Holiness is Christ in me

Teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

Lord, thank you that all the fitness you require is to feel our need of You. Our culture is so focused on efficiency and usefulness and productivity. But thank you that your economy is different, upside-down even. In repentance and rest is our salvation, not in works and good behavior. And its only in weakness that we find strength in you. Oh, what amazing grace! Stir up gratitude and a new wonder in us this morning as we study your word. Use Gail to bring new insights to an old, but relevant story. Amen.