

Quiet Moments with God

Allow these Quiet Moments to draw you into a period of rest and reflection in the company of the Lord. Open your heart; meditate on the Scriptures, listen...

Contrition

[Reading. A Contrite Heart](#) (Click to open link)

[Song. Psalm 51. John Michael Talbot](#) (Click to open link) (Lyrics on pages two and three)

*Prayer: Lord, I come to you trusting in your great mercy. I confess my sins to you. I am truly sorry. Thank you, Father, that you are faithful and just and that you forgive me in Jesus' name. Amen.

*God is high and lifted up. He lives forever. His name is holy.
He says, "I live in a high and holy place, but I also live
with people who are humble and sorry for their sins.
I will give new life to those who are humble in spirit.
I will give new life to those who are sorry for their sins.*

Isaiah 57:15 ERV

*So we praise God for the glorious grace he has poured out on us
who belong to his dear Son. He is so rich in kindness and grace
that he purchased our freedom with the blood of his Son and
forgave our sins. He has showered his kindness on us,
along with all wisdom and understanding.*

Ephesians 1:6-7

Psalm 51

John Michael Talbot

Have mercy Lord
In Your kindness
In Your compassion
Blot out my offenses

O wash me more
And more from my guilt
Wash me and cleanse me
From all of my sin

Truly I know them
All my offenses
My sin is ever before me O LORD

Against You alone
Have I sinned

Purify me
Then I shall be clean
Wash me and I shall
Be whiter than snow

LORD let me hear
Rejoicing and gladness
Turn away Your face
From all of my sin

A pure heart create for me O LORD
Put a steadfast spirit deep within me

Nor cast me away
From Your presence
Deprive me not
Of Your Spirit O LORD

O rescue me
God my helper
And my tongue shall
Declare all of Your goodness

Open my lips
Open my lips O LORD
And my mouth shall
Proclaim all of Your praise

For in sacrifice
You take no delight in
Burnt offering from me
You would refuse

My sacrifice
Is a contrite spirit

My humbled heart
You will not spurn

My sacrifice
Is a contrite spirit
My humbled heart
You will not spurn

Have mercy LORD
In Your kindness
In Your compassion
Blot out my offenses

Songwriter: John Michael Talbot

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