

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; listen...

Light at Great Cost

[Prayer in Song: Light of the World. Tim Hughes](#) (Click to open link) (Lyrics on pages 2&3)

*Then Jesus went with them to the olive grove called Gethsemane,
and he said, "Sit here while I go over there to pray."
He took Peter and Zebedee's two sons, James and John,
and he became anguished and distressed.
He told them, "My soul is crushed with grief to the point of death.
Stay here and keep watch with me."
He went on a little farther and bowed
with his face to the ground, praying,
"My Father! If it is possible, let this cup of suffering be taken away from me.
Yet I want your will to be done, not mine."*

*Then he returned to the disciples and found them asleep.
He said to Peter, "Couldn't you watch with me even one hour?
Keep watch and pray, so that you will not give in to temptation.
For the spirit is willing, but the body is weak!"*

*Then Jesus left them a second time and prayed,
"My Father! If this cup cannot be taken away unless I drink it,
your will be done."*

*When he returned to them again, he found them sleeping,
for they couldn't keep their eyes open.
So he went to pray a third time, saying the same things again.
Matthew 26:36-44(NLT)*

[Song: Come behold the Wondrous Mystery. Matt Papa](#) (Click to open link) (Lyrics on pages 3&4)

*For God, who said, "Let there be light in the darkness,"
has made this light shine in our hearts
so we could know the glory of God that is seen in the face of Jesus Christ.
We now have this light shining in our hearts,
but we ourselves are like fragile clay jars containing this great treasure.*

2 Cor 4:6-7

Here I am to Worship

Tim Hughes

Light of the world
You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days, oh, so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came
To the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

And I'll never know
How much it cost
To see my sin
Upon that cross

I'll never know
How much it cost

To see my sin
Upon that cross

I'll never know
How much it cost
To see my sin
Upon that cross

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

Songwriters: Hughes Timothy David Llewlyn

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Matt Papa

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity

In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin

See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfilment
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory

See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord; He is alive!

What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected

As we will be when he comes

What a foretaste of deliverance

How unwavering our hope

Christ in power resurrected

As we will be when he comes

Written by Matt Papa, Matt Boswell and Michael Bleecker

30 March 2022