

## Quiet Moments with God

Allow these Quiet Moments to draw you into a time of rest and reflection with the Lord. Open your heart. What is He saying to you?

### God's Pursuit

[Reading: God Pursues People](#) (Click to open link)

[Song: Even When You're Running. Casting Crowns](#) (Click to open link) (Lyrics on pages 2&3)

\*Prayer: Lord God, thank you that you come looking for me, even when I choose to wander or run away. Never give up on me! Amen

*By this time a lot of men and women of questionable reputation were hanging around Jesus, listening intently. The Pharisees and religion scholars were not pleased, not at all pleased.*

*They growled, "He takes in sinners  
and eats meals with them, treating them like old friends."  
Their grumbling triggered this story.*

*"Suppose one of you had a hundred sheep and lost one. Wouldn't you leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the lost one until you found it? When found, you can be sure you would put it across your shoulders, rejoicing, and when you got home call in your friends and neighbors, saying, 'Celebrate with me! I've found my lost sheep!' Count on it—there's more joy in heaven over one sinner's rescued life than over ninety-nine good people in no need of rescue.*

*"Or imagine a woman who has ten coins and loses one. Won't she light a lamp and scour the house, looking in every nook and cranny until she finds it? And when she finds it you can be sure she'll call her friends and neighbours: 'Celebrate with me! I found my lost coin!' Count on it—that's the kind of party God's angels throw every time one lost soul turns to God."*

Luke15:1-10 MSG

## Even When You're Running

Casting Crowns

Do you feel Him in your heartbeat  
Even when you're running?  
You try to drown Him out  
With your life but you still hear Him calling

With a voice you never heard  
But it sounds like home (home)  
You try to shut it out  
But you feel it in your bones  
And won't leave you alone

His love isn't escapable  
His presence isn't shakable  
Right now you don't believe it's true  
A better day is coming

And you don't need another place to hide  
He'll find you in your darkest night  
His love is holding on to you  
Even when you're running  
Even when you're running

As a kid you said your prayers  
Now they're bouncing off the ceiling  
But took your world away  
When you trusted Him for healing

He's no stranger to your heartbreak  
He knows how it feels to lose  
From the garden to the cross  
He's been chasing after you  
He's chasing after you

His love is inescapable  
His presence is unshakable  
Right now you don't believe it's true  
A better day is coming

And you don't need another place to hide  
He'll find you in your darkest night  
His love is holding on to you

Even when you're running  
Even when you're running

Your fear isn't dark enough  
Your pit isn't deep enough  
Your lie isn't loud enough  
To keep Him away from you

The Father made the way for you  
The Son killed the grave for you  
Let the spirit come alive in you  
Are you tired of the running?

The Father made the way for you  
The Son killed the grave for you  
Let the spirit come alive in you  
Are you tired of the running?

His love is inescapable  
His presence is unshakable  
Right now you don't believe it's true  
A better day is coming

And you don't need another place to hide  
He'll find you in your darkest night  
His love is holding on to you  
Even when you're running  
Even when you're running

It's time to stop running now  
You don't have to have it figured out  
All you need to do is turn around  
And the Father will come running

Songwriters: Seth David Mosley / John Mark Mark Hall