

Quiet Moments with God

Allow these Quiet Moments to draw you into a time
of refreshing, reflection and rest with the Lord.

The Suffering Servant

[Song: Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted](#) (Lyrics on page 2)

[Reading: By His wounds we are healed](#)

*The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us.
We have seen his glory, the glory of the one and only Son,
who came from the Father,
full of grace and truth.*

John 1:14 NIV

*Therefore, since we have been made right in God's sight by faith,
we have peace with God
because of what Jesus Christ our Lord has done for us.
Because of our faith, Christ has brought us into this place
of undeserved privilege where we now stand,
and we confidently and joyfully look forward to sharing God's glory.*

Romans 5:1-3 NLT

*Then you will know that I am the LORD;
those who hope in me will not be disappointed.'*

Is 49:23 NIV

[Song: My Hope Is In The Blood](#) (Lyrics on pages 3&4)

Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted

Fernando Ortega

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted
See Him dying on the tree
'Tis the Christ by man rejected
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He
'Tis the long-expected prophet
David's Son, yet David's Lord
By His Son, God now has spoken
'Tis the true and faithful Word

Tell me, ye who hear him groaning
Was there ever grief like his?
Friends thro' fear his cause disowning
Foes insulting his distress
Many hands were raised to wound him
None would interpose to save
Yet the deepest stroke that pierced him
Was the stroke that Justice gave

Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly
Here its guilt may estimate
Mark the sacrifice appointed
See who bears the awful load
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed
Son of Man and Son of God

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ's the Rock of our salvation
His the name of which we boast
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt
None shall ever be confounded
Who on him their hope have built

Songwriters: Thomas Kelly / Sovereign Grace Arranger

Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted lyrics © Sovereign Grace Worship

My Hope Is In the Blood

Philippa Hanna

My hope is in the blood
The life to which I cling
When enemies surround
When I don't feel a thing
You're always with me
It speaks on my behalf
When I can't even pray
It's never lost a fight
It dives into the fray
You're always for me

The power of your grace
Love so unrestrained
Taking back what's lost
And trading in my shame
There is no weight of sin
To rival what you've done
You paid it on the cross
My hope is in the blood

So even in my guilt
You make me justified
I'll praise you from the depths
You're here time after time
You're always with me
For you so loved the world
You gave your only son
Now this I know for sure
No matter what I've done
You're always for me

The power of your grace
Love so unrestrained
Taking back what's lost
And trading in my shame
There is no weight of sin
To rival what you've done
You paid it on the cross
My hope is in the blood

Your name is restoration
This is your reputation
Reviving what I've written off

Your heart is always for me
And that is never changing
Your victory can't be undone

The power of your grace
Love so unrestrained
Taking back what's lost
And trading in my shame
There is no weight of sin
To rival what you've done
You paid it on the cross
My hope is in the blood

The power of your grace
Love so unrestrained
Taking back what's lost
And trading in my shame
There is no weight of sin
That it can't overcome
You paid it on the cross
My hope is in the blood
My hope is in the cross
My hope is in the blood

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