

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?

Favouritism

[Reading: God has no favourites. Do I?](#)

Then Peter began to speak: 'I now realise how true it is that God does not show favouritism but accepts from every nation the one who fears him and does what is right.

Acts 10:34-35 NIV

There will be trouble and calamity for everyone who keeps on doing what is evil—for the Jew first and also for the Gentile.

But there will be glory and honour and peace from God for all who do good—for the Jew first and also for the Gentile.

For God does not show favouritism.

Romans 2:9-11 NIV

*There's a sign on the door, says, "Come as you are" but I doubt it
'Cause if we lived like it was true,
every Sunday morning pew would be crowded
But didn't you say the church should look more like a hospital
A safe place for the sick, the sinner and the scarred and the prodigals*

Like me

Truth Be Told, Matthew West

Prayer: "God, have mercy on me, a sinner." Luke 18:13b

[Song: Truth Be Told. Matthew West](#) (Lyrics on page 2)

Truth Be Told

Matthew West

Lie number one you're supposed to have it all together
And when they ask how you're doing
Just smile and tell them, "Never better"

Lie number 2 everybody's life is perfect except yours
So keep your messes and your wounds
And your secrets safe with you behind closed doors

Truth be told
The truth is rarely told, now

I say I'm fine, yeah I'm fine oh I'm fine, hey I'm fine but I'm not
I'm broken
And when it's out of control I say it's under control but it's not
And you know it
I don't know why it's so hard to admit it
When being honest is the only way to fix it
There's no failure, no fall
There's no sin you don't already know
So let the truth be told

There's a sign on the door, says, "Come as you are" but I doubt it
'Cause if we lived like it was true, every Sunday morning pew would be crowded
But didn't you say the church should look more like a hospital
A safe place for the sick, the sinner and the scarred and the prodigals
Like me

Well truth be told
The truth is rarely told
Oh am I the only one who says

I'm fine, yeah I'm fine oh I'm fine, hey I'm fine but I'm not
I'm broken
And when it's out of control I say it's under control but it's not
And you know it
I don't know why it's so hard to admit it
When being honest is the only way to fix it
There's no failure, no fall
There's no sin you don't already know
So let the truth be told

Can I really stand here unashamed
Knowin' that your love for me won't change?
Oh God if that's really true
Then let the truth be told

I say I'm fine, yeah I'm fine oh I'm fine, hey I'm fine but I'm not
I'm broken

And when it's out of control I say it's under control but it's not

And you know it

I don't know why it's so hard to admit it

When being honest is the only way to fix it

There's no failure, no fall

There's no sin you don't already know

Yeah I know

There's no failure, no fall

There's no sin you don't already know

So let the truth be told

Songwriters: Matthew West / Andrew Pruis

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