

Quiet Moments with God

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

Wake Us Up

[Song: I'm Sorry. Toby Mac](#) (Lyrics on pages 1&2)

[Reading: Wake me up!](#)

*...the Lord has told you what is good, and this is what he requires of you:
to do what is right, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God.*

Micah 6:8 NLT

*Jesus replied, "You must love the Lord your God with all your heart,
all your soul, and all your mind."*

*This is the first and greatest commandment. A second is equally important:
'Love your neighbour as yourself.'*

Matthew 22:37-39 NLT

*Are there any of you who are wise and understanding?
You are to prove it by your good life,
by your good deeds performed with humility and wisdom.*

James 3:13 MSG

*Prayer: Kyrie Eleison! Lord, have mercy. Help me always to remember that my choices reflect on you. Enable me to live out your humility, compassion, kindness and mercy. Amen.

[Song: Kyrie Eleison. Keith & Kristyn Getty](#) (Lyrics on page 3)

I'm Sorry

TobyMac

We started out strong
But somewhere along
We lost our way
Done things in Your name
I'm so ashamed
I don't have the words to say

We've killed and destroyed
Stolen and blamed
All in Your name
You told us to give
Told us to love
But we chose to take

You laid down Your life
Put power aside
Showed us the way and the Truth
We roll into church
Open the word
And forget that we're called to include

Now, it's long overdue
But I can't dilute
What we seem to have put on the shelf
I can't speak for us all
But I gotta believe
I'm speakin' for more than myself
When I say

I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, so sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)

We say that we're one
But we're broken up
By anything that can divide
Our colour of skin
The clothes we're in
That valley's deep and wide

We overlook the broken
The homeless
And discard the poor
While we celebrate the rich and beautiful
With a wide-open door
I'm sorry we're nothing like You
You chose to bear a cross
We choose to give You parts of us
And rarely the parts that cost

Now, it's long overdue
But I can't dilute
What we seem to have put on the shelf
I can't speak for us all
But I gotta believe
I'm speakin' for more than myself
When I say

I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, so sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)

Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up, Lord
Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up
Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up, Lord
Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up

I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, so sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)
I'm sorry, I'm sorry (no, no no)

Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up
Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up, Lord
Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up
Wake us up, wake us up, wake us up, Lord

Blessed are the poor in spirit
For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven
Blessed are they that mourn
For they shall be comforted
Blessed are the meek
For they shall inherit the Earth

Blessed are they which hunger and thirst for righteousness
For they shall be filled
Blessed are the merciful
For they shall obtain mercy
Blessed are the pure in heart
For they shall see God
Blessed are the peacemakers
For they shall be called the children of God

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness's sake
For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven
Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake

Kyrie Eleison

Kristyn and Keith Getty

Kyrie Eleison, have mercy
Christ Eleison, have mercy;
Kyrie Eleison, have mercy,
Christ Eleison, have mercy.

As we come before You with the needs of our world,
We confess our failures and our sin,
For our words are many yet our deeds have been few;
Fan the fire of compassion once again.

When the cries of victims go unheard in the land,
And the scars of war refuse to heal;
Will we stand for justice to empower the weak
Till their bonds of oppression are no more?

If we love our God with all our heart, mind and strength,
And we love our neighbours as ourselves;
Then this law of love will heal the nations of earth
And the glory of Christ will be revealed.

Lord, renew our vision to be Christ where we live,
To reach out in mercy to the lost;
For each cup of kindness to the least in our midst
Is an offering of worship to the throne.

Songwriters: Keith Getty / Stuart Townend

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