

(Topics and Lead-in Below)

Touch a Life Through Me

Matthew 10:8

Thoughtfully, unrushed ♩ = 72

G+ G⁷ C^m G⁷ C^m C^m A^b6 A^b F⁷_{sus} F^m7 E^b A^b B^b
F E^b D B^b G

1. I've felt Your great com - pas - sion, Lord. Touch a life thro'
2. I've known Your sweet for - give - ness, Lord. Pour it out thro'
3. I hold a hope that will not die. Shine it out thro'

C^m C^m E^b A^b B^b C^m C^m A^bM⁷ C^m G⁷_{sus}
G G B^b D

me. May just one heart in hope - less night Be
me. When wrong is done and an - ger burns, I'll
me, For all who come to Christ the Son Will

C^m C^m F^m A^b C^m C^m A^b E^b E^b A^bM⁷ B^b13 B^b7 E^b_{sus} E^b
G B^b G B^b

helped and healed and bro't to life By love so warm and free.
share the mer - cy none can earn That flows for - ev - er free.
find their heav - en here be - gun And glimpse what life can be.

WORDS: Ken Bible
MUSIC: English Folk Song and Ken Bible

COMPASSION
8.5.8.8.6.

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TOPICS: God's Love; Relationships; Serving in Christ's Name

LEAD-IN: "Freely you have received, freely give." (Matthew 10:8, NIV)

LEAD-IN DEVOTIONAL READING:

Only a Seed

What, after all, is Apollos? And what is Paul? Only servants, through whom you came to believe-as the Lord has assigned to each his task. I planted the seed, Apollos watered it, but God made it grow. So neither he who plants nor he who waters is anything, but only God, who makes things grow. (1 Corinthians 3:5-7, NIV)

We dream of building empires. We like to think of ourselves as becoming strong oaks, or perhaps lush, glorious gardens of accomplishment.

But we lose sight of our smallness. We are only one tiny part of a people that together--and only together--are a holy temple, a fruitful vine.

My accomplishments will not be an empire, an oak, or a garden--only a seed. But God will make that seed grow. In His time it will take root. It will blossom and flower and produce fruit. And in that fruit will be more seeds. Some will fall nearby; others will be carried far away. God's garden will grow richer and broader, spreading out into all eternity.

My Lord and Savior, deliver me from an exaggerated image of my importance as Your servant, no matter what part I am assigned in Your work. Deliver me from the hope that I will be honored above others. I only want to be one with You and one with Your people.

Thank You, Lord God, for the beauty of Your truth, for the beauty of living and growing in You. You are wonderful!

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