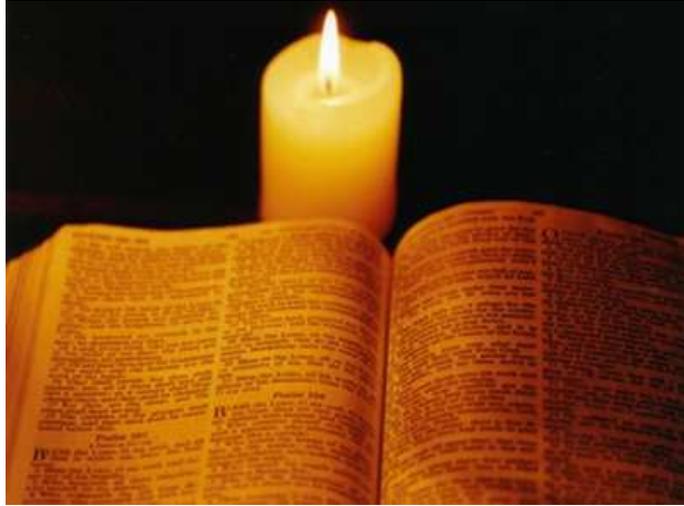


# The Word Became Flesh



## A Quiet Morning

### **Welcome and Tea/Coffee**

#### **Introduction 9.35 - 10.00**

Introduction to the morning

A Reading from Psalm 119

Song: "Servant King"

Opening Prayer

Teaching: *The Word Became Flesh ...*

#### **Quiet Space 10.00 - 10.50**

#### **Refreshments 10.50 - 11.10**

#### **Teaching 11.10 - 11.20**

*... And Made His Dwelling Among Us.*

#### **Quiet Space 11.20 - 12.10**

#### **Concluding prayers 12.10 - 12.30**

Optional feedback from the quiet times

Anointing

Song: "I, the Lord of Sea and Sky"

Closing Prayer

From heaven you came, helpless babe,  
entered our world, your glory veiled,  
not to be served but to serve,  
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,  
He calls us now to follow Him,  
to bring our lives as a daily offering  
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears  
my heavy load he chose to bear.  
His heart with sorrow was torn,  
'Yet not my will but yours,' he said.

*This is our God . . .*

Come see his hands and his feet,  
the scars that speak of sacrifice,  
hands that flung stars into space  
to cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God . . .*

So let us learn how to serve  
and in our lives enthrone him,  
each other's needs to prefer,  
for it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God . . .*

I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin,  
my hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have born my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them; they turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them:  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord . . . .*

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them;  
my hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide,  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them:  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord . . . .*

## *A Reading from Psalm 119*

Your word, LORD, is eternal;  
**it stands firm in the heavens.**

May my cry come before you, LORD;  
**give me understanding according to your word.**

Turn my eyes away from worthless things;  
**preserve my life according to your word.**

I have hidden your word in my heart  
that I might not sin against you.

**Your word is a lamp for my feet,  
a light on my path.**

Direct my footsteps according to your word;  
**let no sin rule over me.**

Remember your word to your servant,  
**for you have given me hope.**

I rise before dawn and cry for help;  
**I have put my hope in your word.**

My soul faints with longing for your salvation,  
**but I have put my hope in your word.**

You are my refuge and my shield;  
**I have put my hope in your word.**

How sweet are your words to my taste,  
**sweeter than honey to my mouth!**

All your words are true;  
all your righteous laws are eternal.

**Your word, LORD, is eternal;  
it stands firm in the heavens.**