



Today we look at Proverbs 2, which encourages us to actively ask and search for wisdom and understanding, like a prospector looking for hidden treasure. *"Then you will understand the fear of the Lord and find the knowledge of God."*

Heavenly Father

We are so glad to be able to spend time worshipping you together. Thank you for leading us to this point and we pray that you will continue to guard our course.

We remember particularly Ian and Franci Ball this week as they gather with family to celebrate Mum Ball's life.

## Song

Come, people of the Risen King  
Who delight to bring Him praise  
Come all and tune your hearts to sing  
To the Morning Star of grace  
From the shifting shadows of the earth  
We will lift our eyes to Him  
Where steady arms of mercy reach  
To gather children in

Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ,  
rejoice!

Come, those whose joy is morning sun  
And those weeping through the night  
Come, those who tell of battles won  
And those struggling in the fight  
For His perfect love will never change  
And His mercies never cease  
But follow us through all our days  
With the certain hope of peace

Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ,  
rejoice!

Come, young and old from every land  
Men and women of the faith  
Come, those with full or empty hands  
Find the riches of His grace  
Over all the world, His people sing  
Shore to shore we hear them call  
The Truth that cries through every age:  
"Our God is all in all!"

Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ,  
rejoice!

Rejoice, rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!  
One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ,  
rejoice!

Keith Getty | Kristyn Getty | Stuart Townend  
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## Read Proverbs 2: 1-22



## Selah

Peace in the time of Corona

Take the insult of this isolation God  
And fashion from it  
Flourishing and fruitfulness  
From this sentence of suspension  
Shape a Sabbath  
Craft from this cessation  
Celebration

In this uninvited interval  
Teach us God  
To savour slowness  
To find sense  
In our solitude  
To make of this  
A holy hiatus

Remind us  
Where we have forgotten  
That music has meaning  
In the see-saw  
Of silences and sound  
That we read

Not by words alone  
But by spaces  
In between them  
That we compute  
By urging everyone  
To find it's zero

We thrive by the thrust  
And the recoil  
Our life is in the pressure  
And the pause

May the psalms we sing  
In our seclusion  
Be the richer  
For the stillness  
Of this sacred  
Selah moment

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## Song

All the way my Savior leads me  
What have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt His faithful mercies?  
Who through life has been my guide  
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort  
Ere by faith in Him to dwell  
For I know whate'er fall me  
Jesus doeth all things well

All of the way my Savior leads me  
And He cheers each winding path I tread  
Gives me strength for every trial  
And He feeds me with the living bread  
And though my weary steps may falter  
And my soul a-thirst may be  
Gushing from a rock before me  
Though a spirit joy I see

And all the way my Savior leads me  
Oh, the fullness of His love  
Perfect rest in me is promised  
In my Father's house above  
When my spirit clothed immortal  
Wings it's flight through the realms of the day  
This my song through endless ages  
Jesus led me all the way

Fanny Jane Crosby | Robert Lowry

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## Teaching

We need to search for wisdom  
We need to accept it  
It will guard us  
It will help us discern the right path  
It will bless us and others

■ What practical steps can I take this week to discover more of the wisdom that God wants to give?

■ What might the "right, just and fair" path look like for me this week?

## Song

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art -  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night;  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord.  
Thou my great Father; thine own may I be,  
Thou in me dwelling and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise;  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;  
Thou and thou only first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's  
sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Eleanor Henrietta Hull | Mary Elizabeth Byrne | Russell Mauldin

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May pressure not oppress you, nor stress depress;  
Instead may you be pressed as grapes; as olives,  
to give wine; to yield oil.  
The fragrance of faithfulness, the taste of trust.

Bless the week ahead Lord.

May it's challenges not overwhelm us; circumstances not discourage us.  
And in all things may we remember that you are with us in our journeying.

Your love our fuel.

Your word our guide.

Today and always

Amen