

Healthy and Godly Emotional Distance

August 9, 2020

John 6:66-67, *“As a result of this many of Jesus’ disciples withdrew and were not walking with Him anymore.” So Jesus said to the twelve, “You do not want to go away also, do you?”*

Matthew 7:3-5, *“Why do you look at the speck...in your brother’s eye, but do not notice the log...in your own eye? Or how can you say to your brother, ‘Let me take the speck out of your eye,’ and behold, the log is in your own eye? You hypocrite, first take the log out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to take the speck out of your brother’s eye.”*

Luke 10:38-42, *“Now as they were traveling along, Jesus entered a village; and a woman named Martha welcomed Him into her home. ³⁹ She had a sister called Mary, who was seated at the Lord’s feet, listening to His word. ⁴⁰ But Martha was distracted with all her preparations; and she came up to Him and said, “Lord, do You not care that my sister has left me to do all the serving alone? Tell her to help me.”*

⁴¹ But the Lord answered and said to her, “Martha, Martha, you are worried and bothered about so many things; ⁴² but only one thing is necessary, for Mary has chosen the good part, which shall not be taken away from her.”

Matthew 4:2-4, *“After Jesus had fasted forty days and forty nights, He then became hungry. ³ And the tempter came and said to Him, “If You are the Son of God, command that these stones become bread.” ⁴ But He answered and said, “It is written, ‘Man shall not live on bread alone, but on every word that proceeds out of the mouth of God.’”*

Songs

Sing to Me of Heaven

Sing to me of heaven sing that song of peace, from the toils that bind me it will bring release, burdens will be lifted that are pressing so, showers of great blessing over my heart will flow.

Chorus: Sing to me of heaven let me fondly dream, of its golden glory, of its pearly gleam, sing to me when shadows of the evening fall, sing to me of heaven, sweetest song of all.

Sing to me of heaven, tenderly and low, till the shadows over me rise and swiftly go, when my heart is weary, when the day is long, sing to me of heaven, sing that old sweet song.

Repeat Chorus

Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen

Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me, all his wonderful passion and purity, may his spirit divine all my being refine, let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

When somebody has been so unkind to you, some words spoken that pierces you through and through, think how he was beguiled, spat upon and reviled, let the beauty of Jesus be seen in you.

From the dawn of the morning to close of day, in example in deeds and in all you say, lay your gifts at his feet, ever strive to keep sweet, let the beauty of Jesus be seen in you.

Far and Near

Far and near the fields are teeming with the waves of ripened grain, far and near their gold is gleaming over the sunny slope and plain.

Chorus: Lord of harvest send forth reapers! Hear us, to thee we cry, send them now the sheaves to gather, ere the harvest time pass by.

Send them forth with morn's first beaming, send them in the noon tides glare, when the sun's last rays are gleaming, bid them gather everywhere.

Repeat Chorus

O thou, whom thy Lord is sending, gather now the sheaves of gold, heavenward then at evening wending, thou shalt come with joy untold.

Repeat Chorus

The Way That He Loves Me

The way that He loves is as fair as the day that blesses my way with light, the way that He loves is as soft as the breeze, caressing the trees at night. So tender and precious is He, contented with Jesus I'll be, the way that He loves is so thrilling because His love reaches even me.

The way that He loves is as deep as the sea, His Spirit shall be my stay, the way that He loves is as pure as a rose, much sweeter He grows each day. His peace hovers near like a dove, I know there's a heaven above, to Jesus I cling, life's a wonderful thing, because of the way He loves.