

A WORSHIP LEADER'S

Weekly Devotional

Monday Oct. 19 - Sunday Oct. 25, 2020

No. 21

Compassion

Thoughts

On one occasion an expert in the law stood up to test Jesus. "Teacher," he asked, "what must I do to inherit eternal life?" "What is written in the Law?" he replied. "How do you read it?" He answered, "'Love the Lord your God with all your heart and...

Luke 10:25-37

In one of the most famous Lucan parables, Jesus demonstrates what loving a "neighbor" might look like. A man is attacked by robbers and beaten to a pulp. Two fellow Jews walk by and ignore him. Then a Samaritan, one who is despised by the Jews, shows compassion. What strikes me is the length to which the Samaritan goes. He 1) Took pity on him. 2) Helped to heal him physically, giving him physical aid dispensing his own precious resources (oil and wine), 3) Transported him on "his own" transportation, 4) Brought him to shelter 5) paid for his lodging 6) Presumably comes back to check in on him and to settle his final bill. There is nothing abstract or lofty about this compassion. It is methodic, holistically serving and goes above and beyond a person's typical comfort zone with a stranger, especially one with that makes us uncomfortable.

Reflections

- * This week, I need to repent of...
- * Is there anyone I know of who needs tangible help?
- *What person in this parable do I identify with? Am I ever the person who needs help?
- *Is compassion something that comes naturally to me, or do I have to willfully engage in it?
- * What holds me back from engaging?









O God, Most High

Creator of the ends of the earth, Governor of the universe, Judge of all men, Head of the church, Savior of sinners;

Your greatness is unsearchable, Your goodness infinite, Your compassions unfailing, Your providence boundless, Your mercies ever new.

We bless You for the words of salvation. How important, suitable, encouraging are the doctrines, promises, and invitations of the gospel of peace!

We are:

lost: but in it You have presented to us a full, free and eternal salvation;
weak: but here we learn that help is found in One that is mighty,
poor: but in him we discover unsearchable riches,
blind: but we find he has treasures of wisdom and knowledge.

We thank You for Your unspeakable gift.
Your Son is our only refuge, foundation, hope, confidence;

We depend upon his death, rest in his righteousness, desire to bear his image;
May his glory fill our minds, his love reign in our affections, his cross inflame us with passion,

Let us as Christians fill our various situations in life, escape the snares to which they expose us, discharge the duties that arise from our circumstances, enjoy with moderation their advantages, improve with diligence their usefulness,

And may every place and company we are in be benefited by us.

taken from "The Vallev of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Pravers and Devotions"



1. RISING SUN

"You shine forever"

2. GOOD GRACE

"Don't let your heart be troubled."

3. GOD SO LOVED

"Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

4. MY HALLELUJAH

"Your cross has made a way."

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"The Good Samaritan," 1994 by Dinah Roe Kendall



Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions.

Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me.

Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight; so you are right in your verdict and justified when you judge.

Surely I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me.

Yet you desired faithfulness even in the womb; you taught me wisdom in that secret place.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.

Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquity.

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of your salvation and grant me a willing spirit, to sustain me.

Then I will teach transgressors your ways, so that sinners will turn back to you.

Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, you who are God my Savior,

and my tongue will sing of your righteousness.

Open my lips, Lord, and my mouth will declare your praise.

You do not delight in sacrifice, or I would bring it;

you do not take pleasure in burnt offerings.

My sacrifice, O God, is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart you, God, will not despise.