I AM. THE LOVER OF YOUR SOUL

I. Welcome and Worship, Holy God:

Playlists: Just As I AM Instrumentals I AM . . . He Who Sustains You

Let worship today contain all the excitement and intimacy of the best honeymoon ever. [Note: do NOT let actual experiences with a honeymoon 'color' the pure wistfulness and expectation you held for a 'honeymoon' as a teenager.] TO SET THE STAGE:

Begin worship with a reading of the poem "Suspended by Your Love" from the Appendix

III. Ponder and Proclaim . . .

Today's worship should have been deeply, quietly, and intensely passionate.

The word used to describe the desired type of love in the final scripture passage (I Pet. 4:8) that gets translated 'fervent' or 'full strength' (as in Romans 12:11) is actually able to be translated 'BOILING'.

So – it's time to take the temperature of your love affair with the Lord: care to share? Can you 'get naked' with the Lord, free of embarrassment or shame? Do you 'get it'? He loves YOU best!

Do you desire - dare? - to get your love affair with Jesus up to 'boiling'?

II. SEEK HIM IN SCRIPTURE

Psalm 84: 1-2, 10-12

Psalm 143:8

Proverbs 4:23

Proverbs 13:12

Song of Solomon 2: 3-4

Song of Solomon 8:6-7

Isaiah 58:11

John 15:13

I Peter 4:8



From Appendix:

'Suspended By Your Love'

... Pray and Praise:

Like the most beautiful of healthy marriages, would you let your recharging time with the Lover of your soul strengthen you to the point of overflowing into the lives of others – family, friends, strangers, adversaries alike? Read **Prov. 13:12** - -and close, in celebration of 'desire fulfilled'; offer prayerful praises that the Lord will open you up to total abandonment in His loving arms. You are safe, **you are loved**, you are FREE!

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FIND THIS MUSIC/SUPPORT THESE ARTISTS:

PONDERINGS:

'GOD' SIGHTINGS TO SHARE/REMEMBER:

SUSPENDED BY YOUR LOVE

Stop, O soul, from searching For love somewhere 'outside' – It can't be sought, it can't be found Just ope' your eyes – it's all around:

(Chorus)
The length -

The breadth -

The height -

The depth -

I'm suspended

By Your love

I'm suspended

In Your love.

Where can I flee from your presence? Where can I go and not be known? You go before, You go behind... When I feel lost, in You I find: The length –
The breadth –
The height –
The depth –

I'm suspended By Your love I'm suspended

In Your love.

Like a treasure in the amber, Like a child in the womb, Your essence means I'm free-Kept so safe. . . fully me.

In You, I'm safe - In You, I'm me. . .

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