

## Every Week in RUF

**Large Group:** Every Tuesday, 9:00pm

RSVP for in-person LG goes live on Sundays at 5pm!

**Common Prayer:** Tuesdays and Thursdays  
11:00-11:20am on Zoom

**(s)QUAD small groups!**

Weekly small groups for fellowship, exploring scripture, spending time in prayer

**RUF Lunch on the Lawn : Thursdays**  
**11-1pm**

See Cole Carrol for more deets  
No agenda: just bring your lunch and come hang.

**Love God. Love others. Love Wofford.**



**Facebook:** RUF at Wofford | **Instagram:** rufwofford

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Luke 18:9-14

**NOTES**

**9** He also told this parable to some who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and treated others with contempt:

**10** “Two men went up into the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector.

**11** The Pharisee, standing by himself, prayed thus: ‘God, I thank you that I am not like other men, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even like this tax collector.

**12** I fast twice a week; I give tithes of all that I get.’

**13** But the tax collector, standing far off, would not even lift up his eyes to heaven, but beat his breast, saying, ‘God, be merciful to me, a sinner!’

**14** I tell you, this man went down to his house justified, rather than the other. For everyone who exalts himself will be humbled, but the one who humbles himself will be exalted.”

1/ The tragedy of pride

2/ The shock of humility

## *To chew on....*

“HELP is strangely, something we want to do without, as if the very idea disturbs and blurs the boundaries of our individual endeavors, as if we cannot face how much we need in order to go on. We are born with an absolute necessity for help, grow well only with a continuous succession of extended hands, and as adults depend upon others for our further successes and possibilities in life even as competent individuals. Even the most solitary writer needs a reader, the most Machiavellian mobster, a trusted lieutenant, the most independent candidate, a voter.

Not only does the need for help never leave us alone; we must apprentice ourselves to its different necessary forms, at each particular threshold of our lives. At every stage we are dependent on our ability to ask for specific forms of help at very specific times and in very specific ways. Even at the end, the dignity of our going depends on others' willingness to help us die well; the sincerity of their help often commensurate to the help we extended to them in our own life. Every transformation has at its heart the need to ask for the right kind of generosity....”

~David Whyte, “HELP”

“All the fitness He requires  
Is to feel your need of him.  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.”

~Joseph Hart, “Come, Ye Sinners”

“God is our refuge and strength,  
a very present help in trouble.  
Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,  
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,  
though its waters roar and foam,  
though the mountains tremble at its swelling.”

~Psalm 46:1-3

*“Give us this day our daily bread* we pray,  
As though it came straight from the hand of God,  
As though we held an empty plate each day,  
And found it filled, by miracle, with food,  
Although we know the ones who plough and sow,  
Who pick and plant and package whilst we sleep  
With slow backbreaking labour, row by row,  
And send away to others all they reap,

We know that these unseen who meet our needs  
Are all themselves the fingers of your hand,  
As are the grain, the rain, the air, the land,  
And, slighting these, we slight the hand that feeds.  
What if we glimpsed you daily in their toil  
And found and thanked and served you through them all?”

~ Malcom Guite, “Daily Bread”

## **This is Amazing Grace**

[Verse 1]

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness?  
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings  
Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder  
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

[Chorus]

This is amazing grace  
This is unfailing love  
That You would take my place  
That You would bear my cross  
You laid down Your life  
That I would be set free  
Oh, Jesus, I sing for  
All that You've done for me

[Verse 2]

Who brings our chaos back into order?  
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter?  
The King of Glory, the King of Glory  
Who rules the nations with truth and justice  
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?  
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Worthy, worthy, worthy

[Chorus]

## **10,000 Reasons**

[Chorus]

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul  
Worship His holy name  
Sing like never before, O my soul  
I'll worship Your holy name

[Verse 1]

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me  
Let me be singing when the evening comes

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger  
Your name is great and Your heart is kind  
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

[Chorus] x2

## **Abide with Me**

1. Abide with me; falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers, fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, abide with me.
2. Thou on my head, in early youth didst smile;  
And, though rebellious, and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, though I oft left Thee,  
On to the close Lord, abide with me.
3. I need Thy presence, every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace, can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness  
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory?  
I triumph still, abide with me.
5. Hold Thou Thy cross, before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

## **Yet Not I but Through Christ in Me**

### Verse 1

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

### Refrain 1

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to his  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

### Verse 2

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need, His power is displayed

### Refrain 2

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley He will lead  
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

### Verse 3

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven  
The future sure, the price it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

### Refrain 3

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

Verse 4

With every breath I long to follow Jesus  
For He has said that He will bring me home  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne

Refrain 4

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to Him  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

[repeat refrain 4]

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!