

Love God. Love others. Love Wofford.

Every Week in RUF

Large Group: Every Tuesday, 9:00pm

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

Book Club:

Broken & Beloved by Sammy Rhodes

Join the GroupMe! (link in insta bio)

Time & day TBD.

[https://groupme.com/join_group/65337222/
xIpEwxG7](https://groupme.com/join_group/65337222/xIpEwxG7)



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

Campus Minister: Rev. Matt Patrick

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To chew on...

“He guards you when you leave and when you return, he guards you now, he guards you always...” - Eugene Peterson

"Great work is done while we're asleep." - Wendell Berry

Psalm 121

A Song of Ascents

My Help Comes from the Lord.

1 I lift up my eyes to the hills.

From where does my help come?

2

My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

3

He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.

4

Behold, he who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

5

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade on your right hand.

6

The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.

7

The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.

8

The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and forevermore.

NOTES

Help

- Looking for Help

- Finding Help

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

How He Loves

Verse 1:

He is jealous for me. Love's like a hurricane, I am
a tree
Bending beneath the weight of his wind and mer-
cy.
When all of a sudden, I am unaware of these
afflictions eclipsed by glory,
And I realize just how beautiful You are,
And how great Your affections are for me.

Pre-Chorus:

Oh, how he loves us so,
Oh, how he loves us,
How he loves us so.

[Repeat Verse 1 & Pre-Chorus]

Chorus:

Yeah he loves us,
Oh how he loves us,
Oh how he loves us,
Oh how he loves.

Verse 2: So we are his portion and he is our
prize,
Drawn to redemption by the grace in his eyes,
If his grace is an ocean we're all sinking.
So heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss,
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest.
I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about, the way...

[Chorus]