

**Do not let your hearts be troubled.
You believe in God; believe also in me.**

John 14: 1

It Is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain

It is well, (it is well),
With my soul, (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

It is well, (it is well),
With my soul, (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

It is well, (it is well),
With my soul, (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
A song in the night, oh my soul!

Refrain

It is well, (it is well),
With my soul, (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Opening Prayer

Dear Lord,

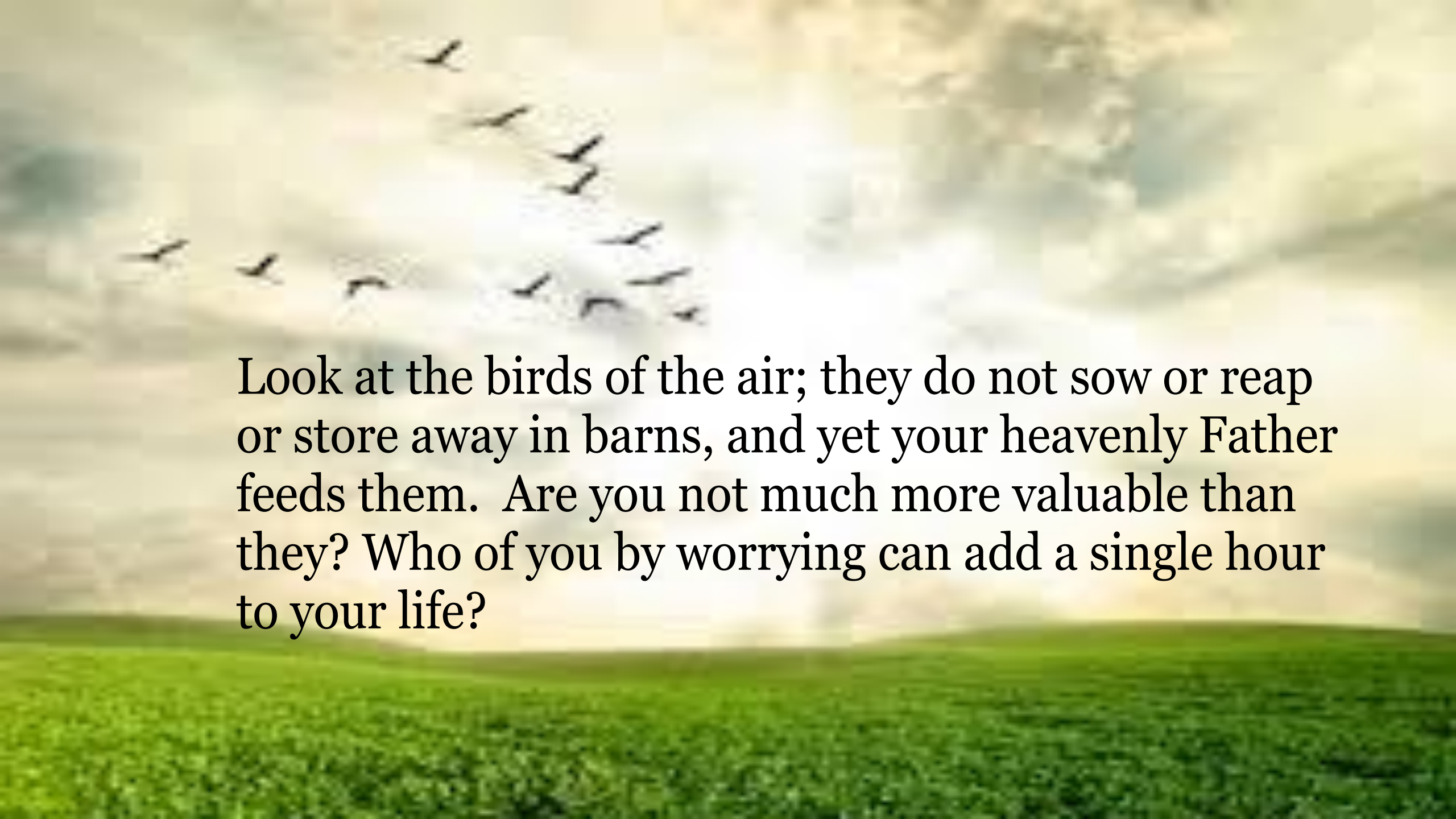
**Help us remember that no matter what happens,
you will shelter us beneath your wings of love.**

**Help us remember that we never have to face our troubles
alone. Help us know that you are always there. *Amen***

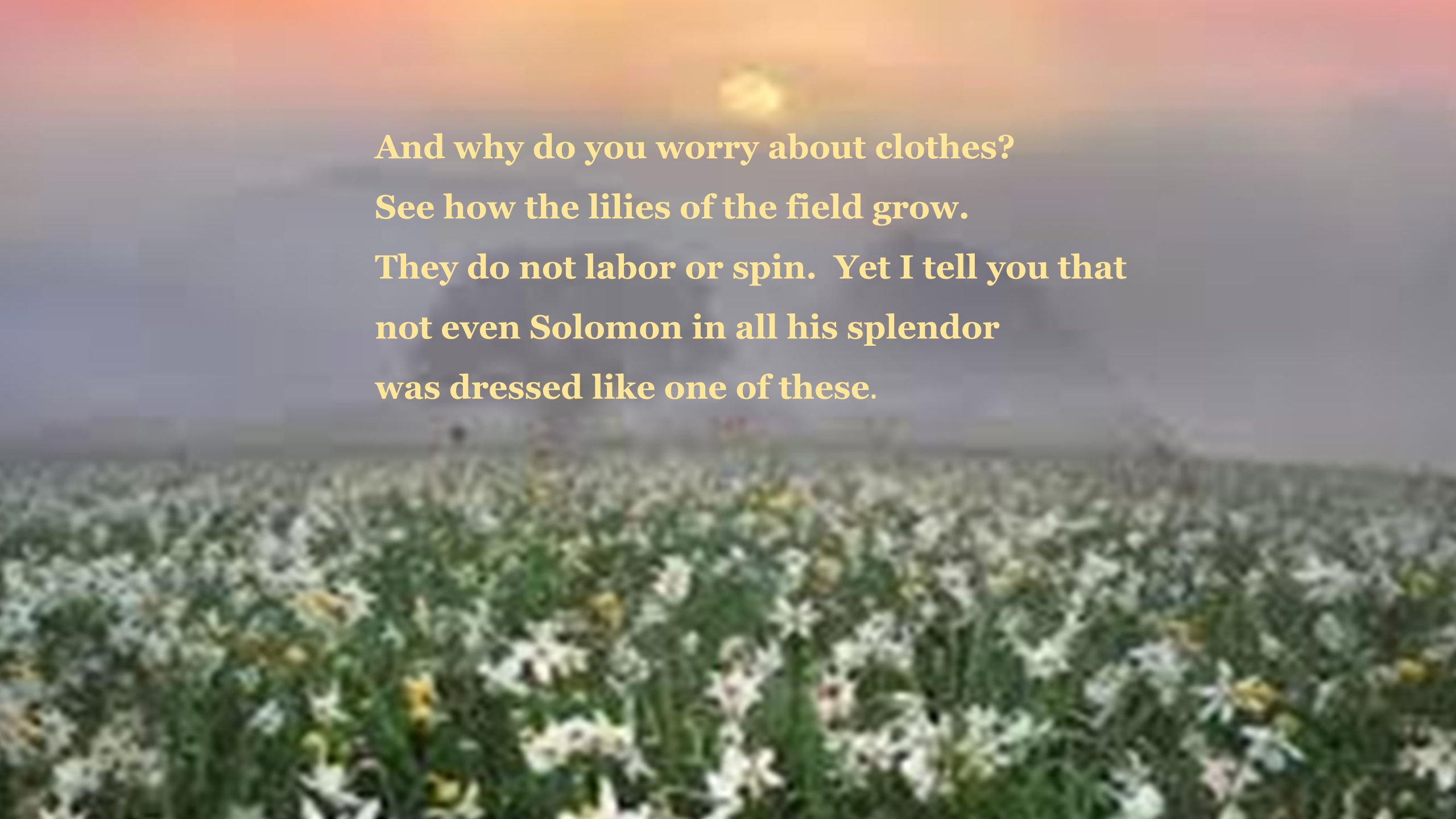


Scripture: Matthew 6: 25-34

**Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life,
what you will eat or drink; or about your body,
what you will wear. Is not life more important than
food, and the body more important than clothes?**

A scenic landscape with a green field in the foreground and a cloudy sky with birds flying in the background. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds, and several birds are seen in flight, scattered across the upper half of the frame. The overall tone is peaceful and contemplative.

Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they? Who of you by worrying can add a single hour to your life?

A photograph of a vast field of white lilies in bloom, stretching towards a horizon under a soft, hazy sunset sky. The sun is a bright, glowing orb in the upper center, casting a warm, golden light over the scene. The lilies are densely packed, with their white petals and green foliage creating a textured foreground. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

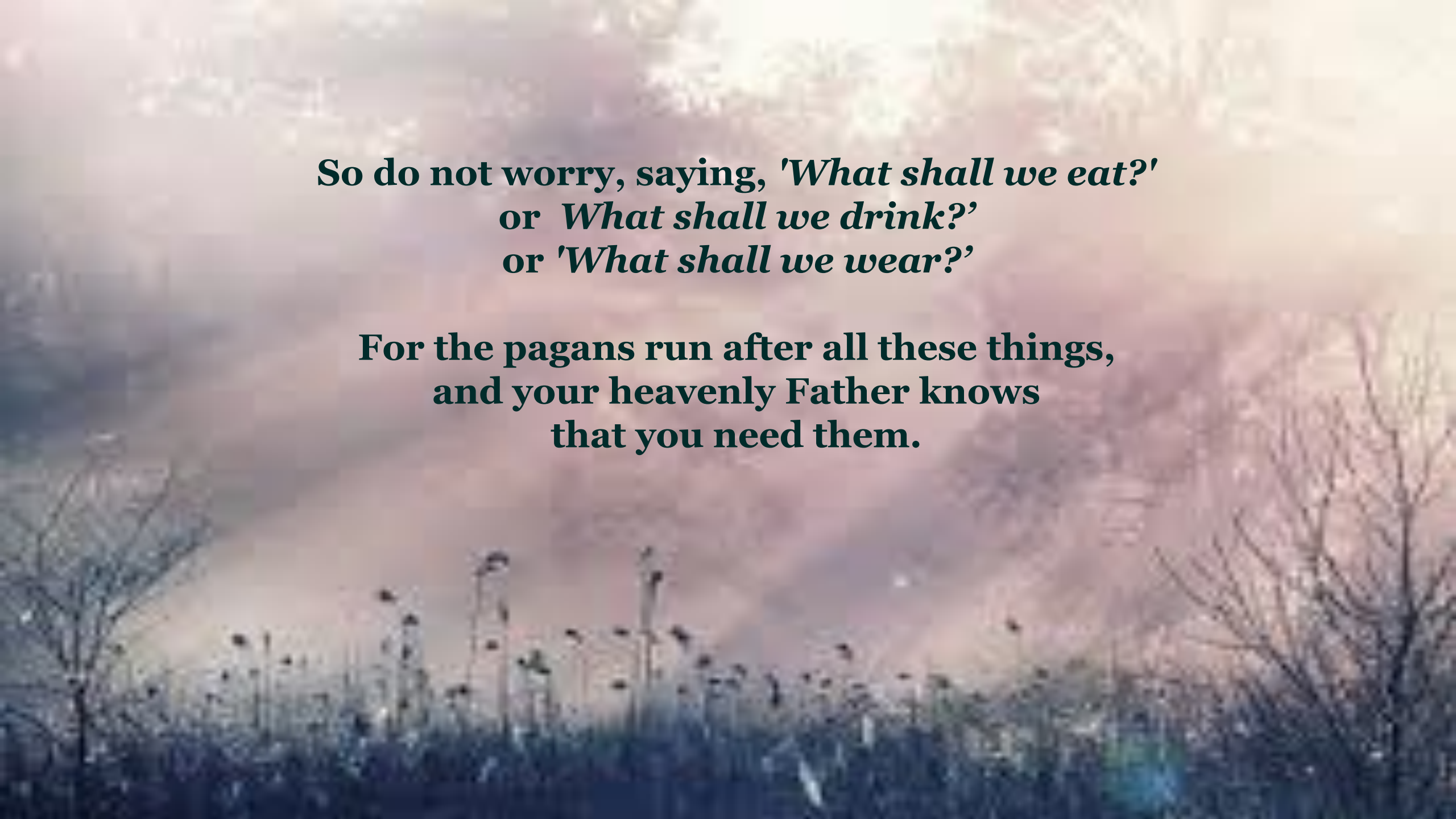
And why do you worry about clothes?

See how the lilies of the field grow.

**They do not labor or spin. Yet I tell you that
not even Solomon in all his splendor
was dressed like one of these.**

**If that is how God clothes the grass
of the field, which is here today and
tomorrow is thrown into the fire,
will he not much more clothe you,
O you of little faith?**





**So do not worry, saying, *'What shall we eat?'*
or *'What shall we drink?'*
or *'What shall we wear?'***

**For the pagans run after all these things,
and your heavenly Father knows
that you need them.**

**But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness,
And all these things will be given to you as well.**

**Therefore do not worry about tomorrow,
For tomorrow will worry about itself.
Each day has enough trouble of its own.**

Community Prayer

Gracious Father, how is it that Your children worry so much? Maybe it is because we want to do things our way, instead of trusting in You. Or maybe we don't have the right picture of You, and how You are always at work in our lives.

Help us to have the wisdom to do as You have called us to do, and bring everything to You. You care about every aspect of our lives, and we can't do any better than that! AMEN