



**Services – Sunday 7 March, 2021**

**Lent 3**

**9.30am** Five Dock – Rev Don Everhart

*Reading:* 1 Corinthians 11: 23-29

*Theme:* "Repairing the walls  
and ancient paths: Communion"

We are glad to have you with us today in worship. It is our hope that you will not only learn more about God, but that you will encounter Him and experience His presence, love and grace for you.

**DIARY DATES**

**Monday 8 March** at 3pm

**Monday Bible Study** will meet in the church.

*Topic:* "God so loved the world"

*Readings:* Ephesians 2: 1-10; John 3: 14-21

**Sunday 14 March** after Service

**Congregation Meeting** will be held.

Agenda and papers are available today.

**The Weaver**

My life is but a weaving  
between my Lord and me.  
I cannot choose the colours  
He worketh steadily.

Oft times He weaveth sorrow  
and I, in foolish pride,  
forget He sees the upper  
and I the underside.

Not till the loom is silent  
and the shuttles cease to fly  
does God unroll the canvas  
and explain the reason why  
the dark threads are as needful  
in the skilful weaver's hand  
as the threads of gold and silver  
in the pattern He has planned.

He knows, He loves, He cares;  
nothing this truth can dim.  
He gives the very best to those  
who leave the choice to Him.

*Corrie Ten Boom*

**BEARING FRUIT**

On May 8, 1984, Benjamin M. Weir, veteran Presbyterian missionary to Lebanon, was kidnapped at gunpoint by Shiite Muslims in Beriut.

During his sixteen month imprisonment, he was constantly threatened with death. On his first night in captivity, one of his abductors came to him, telling him to face the wall, which he did. "Now take your blindfold off and put this on."

The man handed Benjamin a pair of ski goggles with the eye holes covered with thick plastic tape. They totally blocked out the light. In Weir's mind, the sun had set. He later wrote:

*In the twilight there came to mind the hymn,  
"Abide with me fast falls the eventide."*

*I felt vulnerable, helpless, lonely. I felt tears  
in my eyes. Then I remembered the promise  
of Jesus,*

*"If you abide in me and my words abide in  
you, ask what you will and it shall be done  
unto you."*

*"Lord, I remember Your promise, and I think  
it applies to me, too. I've done nothing to  
deserve it but receive it as a free gift. I need  
You.*

*I need your assurance and guidance to be  
faithful to You in this situation. Teach me  
what I need to learn. Deliver me from this  
place and this captivity if it is Your will.*

*If it is not Your will to set me free, help me to  
accept whatever is involved. Show me Your  
gifts, and enable me to recognize them as  
coming from You. Praise be to You."*

For the next sixteen months, Benjamin Weir's hope and joy was found in the fact that he was not simply abiding in captivity.

He was abiding in Christ, and thus able to  
"bear much fruit."