

## Day 7

### **How are you going with your packing? Do you need some help because what we are packing today is the word HELP.**

Jesus told a story about a man who was beaten up and helped by an unlikely stranger. Ask God how you can help others today.

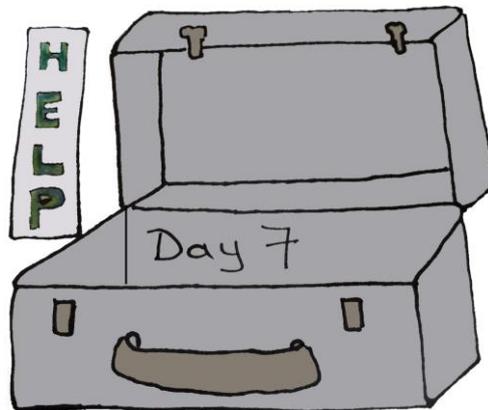
I was in the bank today waiting for a man to complete several lengthy transactions during which he spoke continuously to the teller, telling him his life story, finishing by saying, 'Thanks mate for listening. I won't have anyone to speak to until I'm in town next week'. How can I help him and others like him?

Driving through the countryside the other day I noticed the huge amount of litter on the road verge. How can I be a good steward of God's creation?

I hear on the radio about the plight of the homeless and hungry; so hungry they are picking up cigarette stubs from the pavement to eat. How can I help them?

I know that there isn't a fair share out of the vaccine to eradicate COVID 19. What could I do in that scenario to address the injustice?

I know of young parents trying to juggle working from home with looking after young children and becoming completely stressed and exhausted. Is there any way that I can help?



#### *Prayer*

Loving God to us all,  
thank you for the whole world,  
of which we are just a little part.  
Help us to love it and take care of it:  
hills and valleys, streams and seas;  
places we dream of visiting  
and places we know like the back of our hand.  
Living God to us all,  
thank you for the whole world,

of which we are just a little part.  
Help us to love it and take care of it:  
birds and beasts, wild things that roam  
and pets that are part of the family;  
funny-looking creepy-crawlies that swarm and sweep  
and group together in their thousands;  
fantastic creatures that the world will never see again,  
if we don't look after them.  
Loving, living God of us all,  
thank you for the whole world,  
of which we are just a little part.  
Help us to love it and take care of it:  
people all over the planet –  
short and tall, fat and skinny, dark and pale –  
you made us all so wonderfully different –  
what a thoughtful, creative thing to do.  
you have given us a family,  
next-door neighbours, best friends,  
strangers we've never met and aren't likely to;  
we've been blessed with people we love and like  
and people that get right up our noses.  
We're all part of the world  
and not one of us is more or less important to you.  
Amen

#### *Prayer*

May Christ who walks with wounded feet  
walk with me on the road.  
May Christ who serves with wounded hands  
stretch out my hands to serve.  
May Christ who loves with wounded heart  
open my heart to love.  
Amen

Only 3 days to go! As we open the doors of our Sanctuary again help us Lord to always be a welcoming church to those in trouble and experiencing a hard time. May we be a true sanctuary to all.