



Theme artwork by
LaCount Anderson

Lent at Lakeside:
My Heart as Sanctuary
My Life as Prayer
Devotion for Sunday,
March 18, 2018

Steal Away to Jesus*
African American Spiritual

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!
Steal away, steal away home.
I ain't got long to stay here.
My Lord, he calls me, he calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

Green trees are bending, poor sinner stand a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.
My Lord, he calls me, he calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.
Steal away, steal away,
I ain't got long to stay here.

A video of the spiritual can be seen at

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-O5hz5KnSdc>

You may need to cut and paste the link into your web browser in order to view the video

*On the Sundays of this Lenten season, we will highlight the spirituals that will be a part of the worship service for that day. You are encouraged to reflect on the text and to make it your prayer as you prepare for worship.

Luke 10:38-42

Now as they went on their way, he entered a certain village, where a woman named Martha welcomed him into her home. She had a sister named Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet and listened to what he was saying. But Martha was distracted by her many tasks; so she came to him and asked, "Lord, do you not care that my sister has left me to do all the work by myself? Tell her then to help me." But the Lord answered her, "Martha, Martha, you are worried and distracted by many things; there is need of only one thing. Mary has chosen the better part, which will not be taken away from her."

Prayer

Lord, in every need let me come to you with humble trust saying, "Jesus, help me."

In all my doubts, perplexities, and temptations, Jesus, help me.

In hours of loneliness, weariness, and trials, Jesus, help me.

In the failure of my plans and hopes; in disappointments, troubles, and sorrows, Jesus, help me.

When others fail me and your grace alone can assist me, help me.

When I throw myself on your tender love as my savior, Jesus, help me.

When my heart is cast down by failure at seeing no good come from my efforts, Jesus, help me.

When I feel impatient and become irritated, Jesus, help me.

When I am ill and my head and hands cannot work and I am lonely, Jesus, help me.

Always, always, in spite of weakness, falls, and shortcomings of every kind, Jesus, help me and never forsake me. Amen.

Adapted from www.beliefnet.com