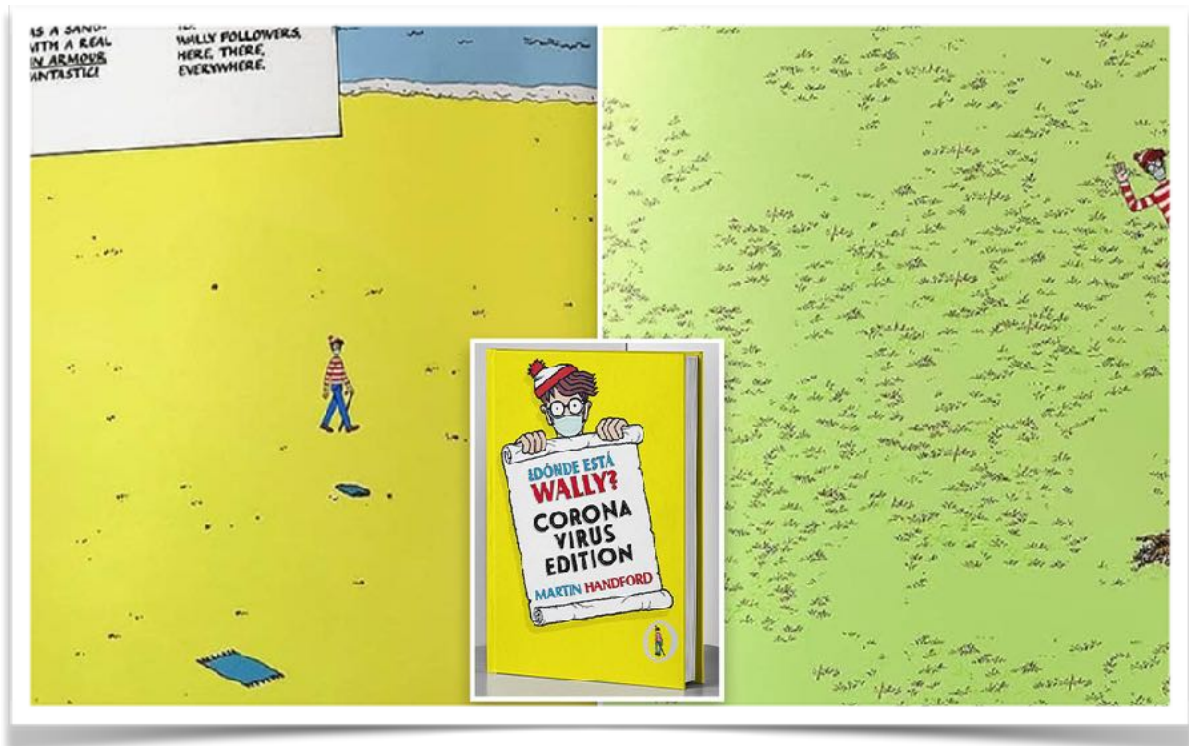


## Week 10 - Walking alone together



1. Wally is normally hidden in a crowd, where do you feel closer to God - alone or with others?
2. During this time of lockdown how would you honestly reflect on your walk with God? *Allow some time for individuals to be honest*
3. Read Psalm 139 - How does it help your understanding of walking alone with God?
4. How might your home group walk together during this time? Is there an helpful reflection about what might be fruitful practice for the group?

### Blessing

May God the Father  
prepare your journey,  
Jesus the Son  
guide your footsteps,  
The Spirit of Life  
strengthen your body,  
The Three in One  
watch over you,  
on every road  
that you may follow.

## Week 10 - Walking alone together

Psalm 139

For the director of music. Of David. A psalm.

You have searched me, Lord and you know me.

You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar.

You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.

Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord, know it completely.

You hem me in behind and before, and you lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain.

Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?

If I go up to the heavens, you are there if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.

If I rise on the wings of the dawn if I settle on the far side of the sea,

even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me and the light become night around me,"

even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you.

For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother's womb.

I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.

My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place, when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes saw my unformed body; all the days ordained for me were written in your book before one of them came to be.

How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is the sum of them!

Were I to count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand— when I awake, I am still with you.

If only you, God, would slay the wicked! Away from me, you who are bloodthirsty!

They speak of you with evil intent; your adversaries misuse your name.

Do I not hate those who hate you, Lord, and abhor those who are in rebellion against you?

I have nothing but hatred for them; I count them my enemies.

Search me, God, and know my heart, test me and know my anxious thoughts.

See if there is any offensive way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.