

BodyBuilders
3 June 2018 – 2 Pentecost

Share:

- *Have you ever heard God speak to you?*
- *If so, what did his say? How did He say it?*



Readings: 1 Samuel 3:1–20; 2 Cor. 4:5–12; Mark 2:23 – 3:6.

Theme: *Your servant hears* – 1 Samuel 3:10, “And the LORD came and stood, calling as at other times, ‘Samuel! Samuel!’ And Samuel said, ‘Speak, for your servant hears.’”



Talk/Reflect:

1. Where was Samuel when God spoke to him (1 Samuel 3:3)?
Why is this significant?
2. Where and when might we best hear God speak to us (2 Peter 1:19)?
3. Do you expect God to speak to you? Why or why not?
How is/was this different to Samuel’s day (1 Samuel 3:1)?
4. What did Peter teach about expecting to hear from God (Acts 2:17)?
How is this practiced or experienced today?
5. How can we be sure it’s God speaking to us (1 Samuel 3:17-18; 2 Timothy 3:16-17)?
6. How can we grow in our ability to hear from and respond to God (1 Samuel 3:19)?



Pray:

That we would draw closer to the source of God’s voice, expect to hear Him speak, and learn to better listen and respond.

Bless each other by reading Psalm 139:1–6, 13–18.

O LORD, you have searched me and known me!

² **You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts from afar.**

³ You search out my path and my lying down
and are acquainted with all my ways.

⁴ **Even before a word is on my tongue,
behold, O LORD, you know it altogether.**

⁵ You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me.

⁶ **Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is high; I cannot attain it.**

¹³ For you formed my inward parts;
you knitted me together in my mother's womb.

¹⁴ I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.

**Wonderful are your works;
my soul knows it very well.**

¹⁵ My frame was not hidden from you,
when I was being made in secret,
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.

¹⁶ **Your eyes saw my unformed substance;
in your book were written, every one of them,
the days that were formed for me,
when as yet there was none of them.**

¹⁷ How precious to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!

¹⁸ If I would count them, they are more than the sand.
I awake, and I am still with you.