

Let the morning bring me word of your unfailing love, for I have put my trust in you. Show me the way I should go, for to you I lift up my soul.— Psalm 143:8

## Dear Family in Christ,

First Cup is designed to assist you in the habit of daily Bible reading and prayer. The name is to remind you that as you reach for your first cup of morning coffee or tea, reach also for your Bible and prayer list. The prayers at the beginning of each week are taken from hymns, sometimes found in obscure hymnals in my library. They are intended to be read as your beginning prayer, to focus your mind on the daily readings that follow. May this spiritual discipline strengthen you as you face each day.

Blessings and love in Christ,

Sandy Sturch

- 1 Mark 4:35-41; 2 Samuel 22; Psalm 65
- 2 Mark 5:1-20; Matt. 4:23-24; 8:16-17; Acts 19:11-20; Revelation 20:1-10
- 3 Mark 5:21-43; Psalm 103

Savior, like a Shepherd lead us, much we need thy tender care; In thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our us Thy folds prepare: Thou hast promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse, and power to free: Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. (The Hymnbook, No. 380)

- 4 Mark 6:1-29; Luke 9:7-9; 14:25-33; Acts 21:10-14
- 5 Mark 6:30-56; Ephesians 3:20-21; Psalm 37
- 6 Mark 7:1-23; Jeremiah 17:9; Micah 6; James 1:21-27
- 7 Mark 7:24-8:10; Colossians 1:15-23; Eph. 1:2-23
- 8 Mark 8:11-38; John 10
- 9 Mark 9:1-13; Malachi 4:5-6; Matt. 11:7-15; 17:1-13
- 10 Mark 9:14-29; James 5:13-20; Phil. 4:6-7; Eph. 6:18

Work, for the night is coming, Work through the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling, Work mid springing flowers; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, when man's work is done. Work, for the night is coming, under the sunset skies; while their bright tints are glowing, work for the daylight flies. Work till the last beam fadeth, fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is darkening, when man's work is o'er. (The Hymnbook, No. 297)

- 11 Mark 9:30-41; Numbers 11:26-30; Matthew 18:1-9
- 12 Mark 9:42-50; 1 Corinthians 5; 1 Peter 1:13-25
- 13 Genesis 2:18-25; Mark 10:1-16; 1 Corinthians 7; 1 John 1:9-10
- 14 Mark 10:17-31; 2 Chron. 1:1-12; Prov. 11:24-28; 1 Tim. 6:17
- 15 Mark 10:32-45; Phil. 2:1-18; John 13:1-17
- 16 Mark 10:46-52; Hebrews 11:6; Matt. 7:7-12; Luke 19:1-10; Psalm 27
- 17 Mark 11:1-19; Jeremiah 7; Romans 12:12; Col. 4:2

Saviour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson, to obey; Sweeter lesson cannot be, Loving Him who first loved me. With a child's glad heart of love, at Thy bidding may I move, Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him who first loved me. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, strong to follow in Thy grace, Learning how to love from Thee, Loving Him who first loved me. (The Hymnbook, No. 457)

- 18 Mark 11:20-33; Luke 17:1-4; Matt. 5:21-24; Matt. 18:21-35
- 19 Mark 12; Prov. 25:14; Matt. 6:1-4; Psa. 37:25-26; 112; Prov. 11:25
- 20 Matthew 23; Proverbs 6:16-19; Micah 6:8
- 21 Mark 13; Isaiah 13:9-11; Revelation 6:12-17
- 22 Matthew 24; Revelation 16:15
- 23 Matthew 25
- 24 1 Thessalonians 4-5:11

All glory, laud, and honor, To Thee, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring! The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went; Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present. Thou art the king of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One! To Thee, before Thy Passion, they sang their hymns of praise; To Thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise. All glory, laud and honor to Thee, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring! (The Hymnbook, No. 187)

- 25 John 10
- 26 John 11
- 27 John 12:1-19; Deuteronomy 15:1-11
- 28 Matthew 21:1-17; John 12:12-19
- 29 John 12:20-13:18
- 30 Mark 14:1-42: John 17; Mark 14:43-72
- 31 Mark 15

I know that my Redeemer lives! What joy the blest assurance gives! He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my everlasting Head! He lives to bless me with His love; He lives, to plead for me above; He lives, my hungry soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need. He lives, all glory to His name; He lives, my Savior, still the same; What joy, the blest assurance gives; I know that my Redeemer lives! (The Methodist Hymnal, No. 445)