

Friday evening handout on:

TITLE **A Marriage Made in the Stars: Love Sweeter than Fiction**

AIM To get you to believe in romance: to settle together on the right definition of romance

REASON There is too much luck, fortune, and lottery involved in the popular definitions

SUM **Your [Our, My] God is the God of the stars**

SR Ps 139:1-4, 13-18 [NASB]—a concluding responsive reading:

L&L: O LORD, You have searched me and known me.

Congregation: You know when I sit down and when I rise up; You understand my thought from afar.

L&L: You scrutinize my path and my lying down, and are intimately acquainted with all my ways.

Congregation: Even before there is a word on my tongue, behold, O LORD, You know it all. For You formed my inward parts; You wove me in my mother's womb.

L&L: I will give thanks to You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; wonderful are Your works, and my soul knows it very well.

Congregation: My frame was not hidden from You, when I was made in secret, and skillfully wrought in the depths of the earth; Your eyes have seen my unformed substance; and in Your book were all written the days that were ordained for me, when as yet there was not one of them.

All: How precious also are Your thoughts to me, O God! How vast is the sum of them! If I should count them, they would outnumber the sand. When I awake, I am still with You.

Our God / Your God / My God, is the God of the stars