

# Stained Glass Windows

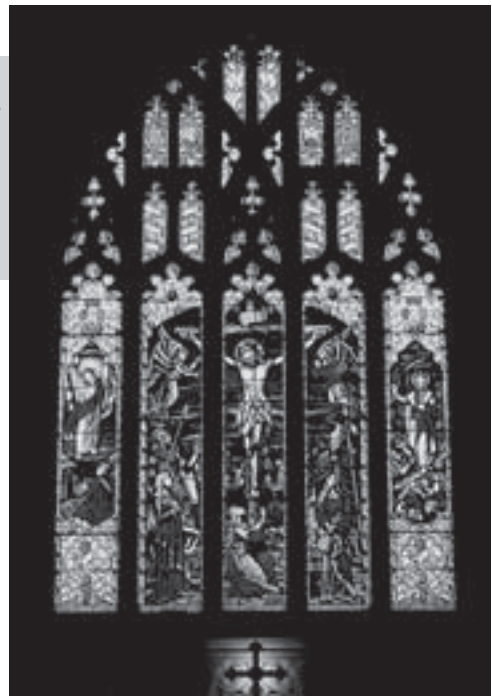
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**Song:** A Stained Glass Window, Tune:  
969 *I Love To Tell The Story*  
*Way high above the altar, the sunlight  
beaming through;  
There is a stained glass window, of  
Yellow, Red and Blue.  
It is a thing of beauty and catches ev'ry  
eye  
Of those who stop to worship, as they  
are passing by!*

## Chorus

*Oh, may I be a window, of fragments  
clear and true;  
A window of some beauty, with God's Love  
shining through,  
Made up of tiny fragments, which in themselves  
mean naught;  
But when they're placed together, a thing of  
beauty's wrought.  
So in our lives the fragments of tiny deeds  
we do  
Make up a life of beauty, with God's love  
shining through!*

**Prayer Chorus:** Open the Windows of  
Heaven, Tune: Showers of Blessing)  
*Open the windows of heaven, Pour out Thy  
Spirit on me.  
Make me a blessing to others, Help me Thy  
servant to be!  
Pour out Thy Spirit  
Pour out Thy Spirit on me.  
Make me a blessing to others,  
Help me Thy Servant to be.*



## Introduction

The dictionary has numerous definitions of “window”. *Ask the ladies for their definition.*

- An opening in the wall of a building to admit light and air.
- In early days it was just a hole in the wall.
- A means of entrance or access: opened and shut.
- The transparent panel of a window envelope.
- An interval of time during which conditions are favourable or an opportunity exists.
- Any of the areas in which a computer display may be divided.

## Poem: Watching From Windows

*I like to watch from windows — there's oh,  
so much to see!  
The silv'ry spire of a church, a budding lilac tree,  
A little girl on roller-skates, who turns to  
wave at me!  
I like to watch from windows — when Maple  
Leaves unfold*

*And daffodils against the fence are cups of  
purest gold.*

*And mother sits and watches too, her face  
serene and old.*

*I like to watch from windows — there's  
always something new  
A neighbour walking home from town,  
who stops to chat with you  
And wishes in a wistful voice, that she  
had such a view.*

*I like to watch from windows — there's  
something clean and high  
About the sweep of purple hills against  
a morning sky  
That calls and whispers to my heart — I  
cannot tell you why!      Edna Jaques*

### **Quiz: Bible Windows**

- Can you name the first window mentioned in the Bible?  
*Genesis 6:16*
- Someone fell asleep while a long sermon was preached and fell out of a window, can you name the preacher and the sleeper?  
*Acts 20:9*
- Who was the apostle, who was let down from a window in a basket?  
*2 Corinthians 11:33*
- What caused the great flood in Noah's time? *Genesis 7:11*
- What did Daniel do, after he knew that the writing was signed? *Daniel 6:10*
- God asked the people to bring all the tithes into the storehouse and then he would?  
*Malachi 3:10*
- Who was let down out of a window by a cord, for her house was upon the town wall? *Joshua 2:15*
- Who stood behind a wall and looked at the windows? *Song of Solomon 2:9*
- Who said that he would build a house and cut out windows? *Jeremiah 22:14*

### **Thought**

When you open a window yourself, you get fresh air; when someone else opens it, you get a draught!



### **Fun Songs**

*How much is that doggy in the WINDOW? The  
one with the waggling tail ...*

*How much is that doggie in the WINDOW? I  
do hope that doggie's for sale!*

*When the sun in the morning peeps over  
the hill,*

*And kisses the roses "round my WINDOW sill,  
Then my heart fills with gladness, when I hear  
the trill,*

*Of the birds in the treetops of mocking bird  
hill!!*

*Tra la la, twiddle dee dee, It gives me a thrill  
To wake up in the morning to the mocking  
bird's trill*

*Tra la la, twiddle dee dee, there's peace and  
goodwill*

*You're as welcome as the flowers on mocking  
bird hill.*

## **Devotions**

A message can drawn from any one of the following poems.

### **Poem: House Cleaning**

*God knocked at the door of my heart, one day  
and I looked for a place to hide;  
My soul was cluttered and choked with debris,  
and things were untidy inside!  
I needed some time to put matters right,  
surprised He would call on me;  
My soul needed cleansing, from bottom to  
top, there were things there, that no one  
should see!*

*There were tasks neglected — long overdue;  
cobwebs to be brushed from the wall  
Rugs to be shaken and WINDOWS cleaned  
up. I had not expected His call!  
I stood with my hand on the latch of the door,  
and gazed at the mess in the room,  
When I opened the door my soul blushed to see,  
God had left on my doorstep a broom!*

### **Poem: Windows of Gold**

*There is a legend, that has often been told  
Of the boy who searched for the WINDOWS  
of GOLD  
The beautiful windows he saw far away  
When he looked in the valley at sunrise each  
day.*

*And he yearned to go down to the valley  
below  
But he lived on the mountain that was covered  
with snow'  
And he knew it would be a difficult trek,  
But it was a journey he wanted to make.*

*So he planned by day, and he dreamed by  
night  
Of how he could reach the great shining light!  
And one golden morning when dawn broke  
through*

*And the valley sparkled with diamonds of  
dew.*

*He started to climb down the mountain  
side,  
With the Windows of Gold as his goal and  
guide.  
He travelled all day and, weary and worn,  
With bleeding feet and clothes that were  
torn,*

*He entered the peaceful valley town  
Just as the golden sun went down.  
But he seemed to have lost his "Guiding  
Light,"  
The windows were dark that once had been  
bright.*

*And hungry and tired and lonely and cold  
He cried: "Won't you show me the WINDOWS  
of Gold?"  
And a kind hand touched him and softly said,  
"Behold"  
High on the mountain are the Windows of  
Gold"*

*For the sun going down in a great golden  
ball  
Had burnished the windows of his cabin,  
so small,  
And the Kingdom of God with its great shining  
light,  
Like the golden windows that shone so  
bright.*

*Is not a far distant place, somewhere  
It's as close to you as a silent prayer,  
And your search for God will end and begin  
When you look for Him and find Him within!*

*Helen Steiner Rice*

Following the devotional choose an appropriate closing song then close the evening with a benediction.