

# Notes:

Sermon Text

---

Subject

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

Spiritual “To Do List”  
(things God has shown me today)

---

---

---

---

---

---

*Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.*

All nature’s works His praise declare, to whom they all belong;  
There is a voice in every star, in every breeze a song.  
Sweet music fills the world abroad with strains of love and power;  
The stormy sea sings praise to God, the thunder and the shower.

To God the tribes of ocean cry, and birds upon the wing;  
To God the powers that dwell on high their tuneful tribute bring.  
Like them, let us the throne surround, with them loud chorus raise,  
While instruments of loftier sound assist our feeble praise.

Great God, to Thee we consecrate our voices and our skill;  
We bid the pealing organ wait to speak alone Thy will.  
Lord, while the music round us floats may earth born passions die;  
O grant its rich and swelling notes may lift our souls on high!

—Henry Ware

In light of the special circumstances this year, there are 3 options for the Christmas Child shoeboxes:

- Some may wish to do their own boxes.
- Some may gather (in an approved social-distanced manner) at the church on **November 14** for the traditional packing of boxes.
- Some may prefer building a box online at

[www.samaritanaspurse.org/operation-christmas-child/buildonline](http://www.samaritanaspurse.org/operation-christmas-child/buildonline)

A collection box is in the foyer. **November 11** is the last date for donations. **November 15** is the shoebox Dedication Sunday.

*Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD.*

*Psalm 96:12-13a*



PHOTO: RDO 10-24-2018



# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

The Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is. Ex. 20:11

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise;  
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low, But makes Thy glo-ries known;

That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.  
He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.  
And clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By or-der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;  
Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played, Wher-e'er I turn my eye:  
While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev-er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.  
If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!  
And ev-'ry-where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there. A-men.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, altered  
MUSIC: From Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Württemberg, 1784;

ELLACOMBE  
C.M.D.

# Day by Day

AHNFELT

Carolina V. Sandell-Berg, 1832-1903

Tr. by A. L. S.

Oskar Ahnfelt, 1813-1882

1. Day by day, and with each pass-ing mo-ment, Strength I find to  
2. Ev-'ry day the Lord him-self is near me, With a spe-cial  
3. Help me then, in ev-'ry trib-u-la-tion, So to trust Thy

meet my tri-als here. Trust-ing in my Fa-ther's wise be-stow-ment, I've no  
mer-cy for each hour. All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me, He whose  
prom-is-es, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet con-so-la-tion, Of-fered

cause for worry or for fear. He whose heart is kind beyond all  
name is Coun-se-lor and Pow'r. The pro-tec-tion of His child and  
me with-in Thy ho-ly Word. Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble

meas-ure Gives un-to each day what He deems best. Lov-ing-  
treas-ure is a charge that on him-self He laid. "As thy  
meet-ing, E'er to take, as from a Fa-ther's hand, One by

ly its part of pain and pleas-ure, Mingling toil with peace and rest.  
days, thy strength shall be in meas-ure." This the pledge to me He made.  
one, the days, the mo-ments fleet-ing, Till I reach the prom-ised land.