

# Notes:

Sermon Text

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Subject

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Spiritual "To Do List"

(things God has shown me today)

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*Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.*



Depth of mercy! Can there be Mercy still reserved for me?  
Can my God His wrath forbear, Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I my Master have denied, I afresh have crucified,  
And profaned His hallowed Name, Put Him to an open shame.

Whence to me this waste of love? Ask my Advocate above!  
See the cause in Jesus' face, Now before the throne of grace.

If I rightly read Thy heart, If Thou all compassion art,  
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow, Pardon and accept me now.

Jesus speaks, and pleads His blood! He disarms the wrath of God;  
Now my Father's mercies move, Justice lingers into love.

There for me the Savior stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands.  
God is love! I know, I feel; Jesus weeps and loves me still.  
—Charles Wesley

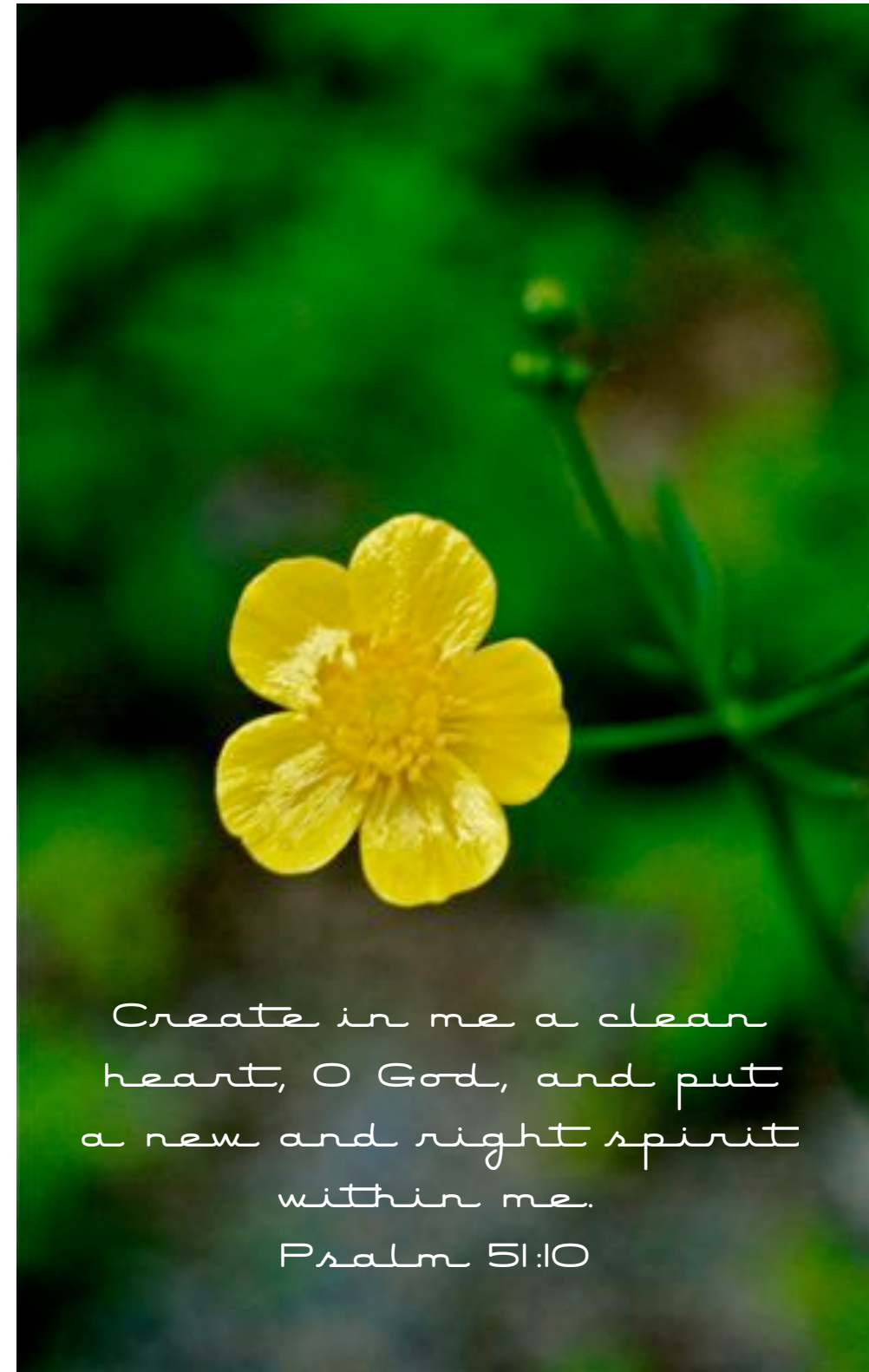


An actress in a town in England, while passing along the street, heard singing in a house. Out of curiosity she looked in through the open door and saw a number of people sitting together singing this hymn. She listened to the song, and afterwards to a simple but earnest prayer. When she went away the hymn had so impressed her that she procured a copy of a book containing it. Reading and re-reading the hymn led her to give her heart to God and to resolve to leave the stage. The manager of the theater pleaded with her to continue to take the leading part in a play which she had made famous in other cities, and finally he persuaded her to appear at the theater. As the curtain rose the orchestra began to play the accompaniment to the song which she was expected to sing. She stood like one lost in thought, and the band, supposing her embarrassed, played the prelude over a second and a third time. Then with clasped hands she stepped forward and sang with deep emotion:

"Depth of mercy, can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?"

This put a sudden stop to the performance; not a few were impressed, though many scoffed. The change in her life was as permanent as it was singular. Soon after she became the wife of a minister of the Gospel.

PHOTO: RDO 6/1/2011



*Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me.*

*Psalm 51:10*

