

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-service - THE WAY OF THE CROSS - C. Gabriel (1856-1932)

Prelude - SLANE (Be Thou My Vision) - Traditional Irish Hymn

Special Music - Love Divine - G. Bonney

Love Divine

It was love that sent a Savior
To this world of sin and woe;
It was love that left heav'n's portals,
And came down to dwell below;
It was love that stilled the waters
On the stormy Galilee;
It was love that paid sin's ransom,
One dark day on Calvary.

It was love that heard my pleadings
When I cried out in my sin;
It was love that gave me comfort;
It was love that took me in;
It was love that whispered softly,
"I will never cast you out;"
It was love that eased my heartache;
It was love removed my doubt.

Love so divine,
Love so sublime,
Love that is deeper than any sea;
Love for us all, oh, how can it be!

It is love that still is knocking
At the hearts of sinful men;
It is love that never tires,
But that knocks and knocks again;
It is love that solves all problems
In this world of care and strife;
It is love, the love of Jesus,
That gives hope, and peace, and life.

—Gerald Bonney (1896-1957)

PHOTO: RDO 2-17-2024

The message of the cross is foolishness
to those who are perishing;
but to us who are saved



it is the Power of GOD.

I Corinthians 1:18

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

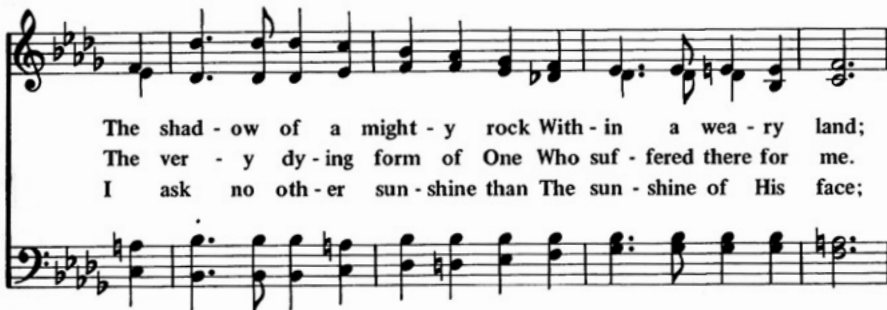
ST. CHRISTOPHER

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830 - 1869

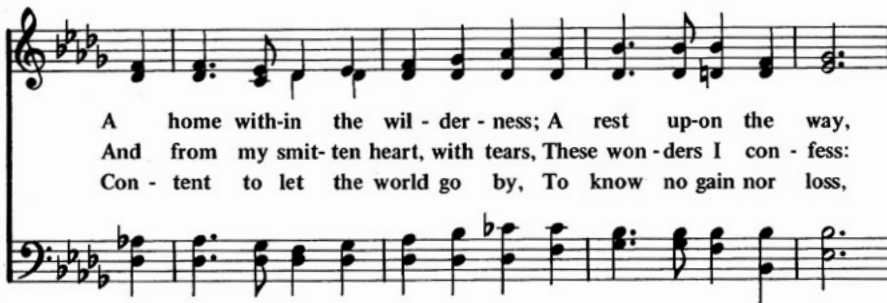
Frederick C. Maker, 1844 - 1927



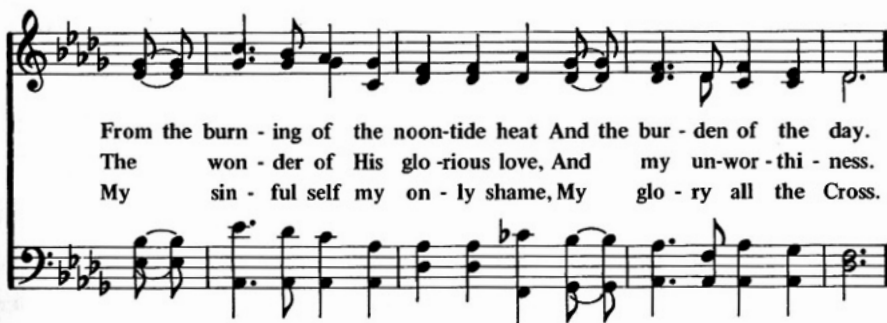
1. Be -neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eyes at times can see
3. I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place.



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness; A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, These won - ders I con - fess:
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.
The won - der of His glo - rious love, And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the Cross.

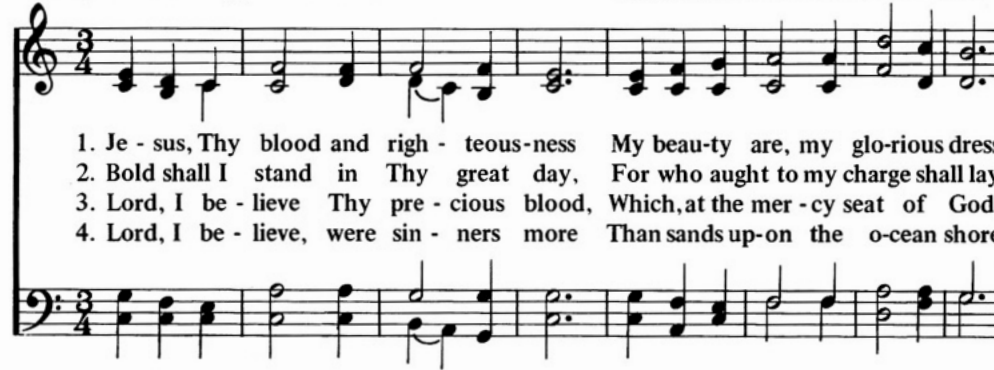
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

OMBERSLEY

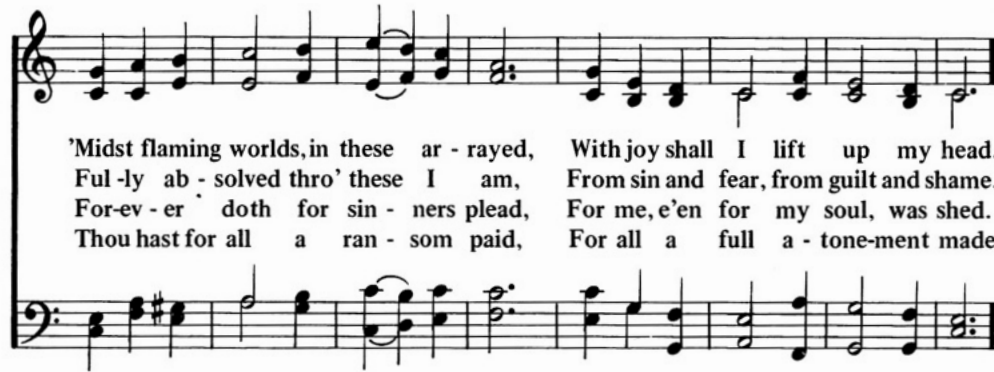
Nicolaus L. Zinzendorf, 1700 - 1760

Tr. by John Wesley, 1703 - 1791

William H. Gladstone, 1840 - 1891



1. Je - sus, Thy blood and righ - teous - ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
3. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, Which, at the mer - cy seat of God,
4. Lord, I be - lieve, were sin - ners more Than sands up - on the o - cean shore,



'Midst flaming worlds, in these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Ful - ly ab - solved thro' these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
For - ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
Thou hast for all a ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment made.