

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

God of the ages, history's Maker,
planning our pathway, holding us fast,
shaping in mercy all that concerns us:
Father, we praise you,
Lord of the past!

God of this morning, gladly your children
worship before you, trustingly bow;
teach us to know you always among us,
quietly sovereign--
Lord of our now.

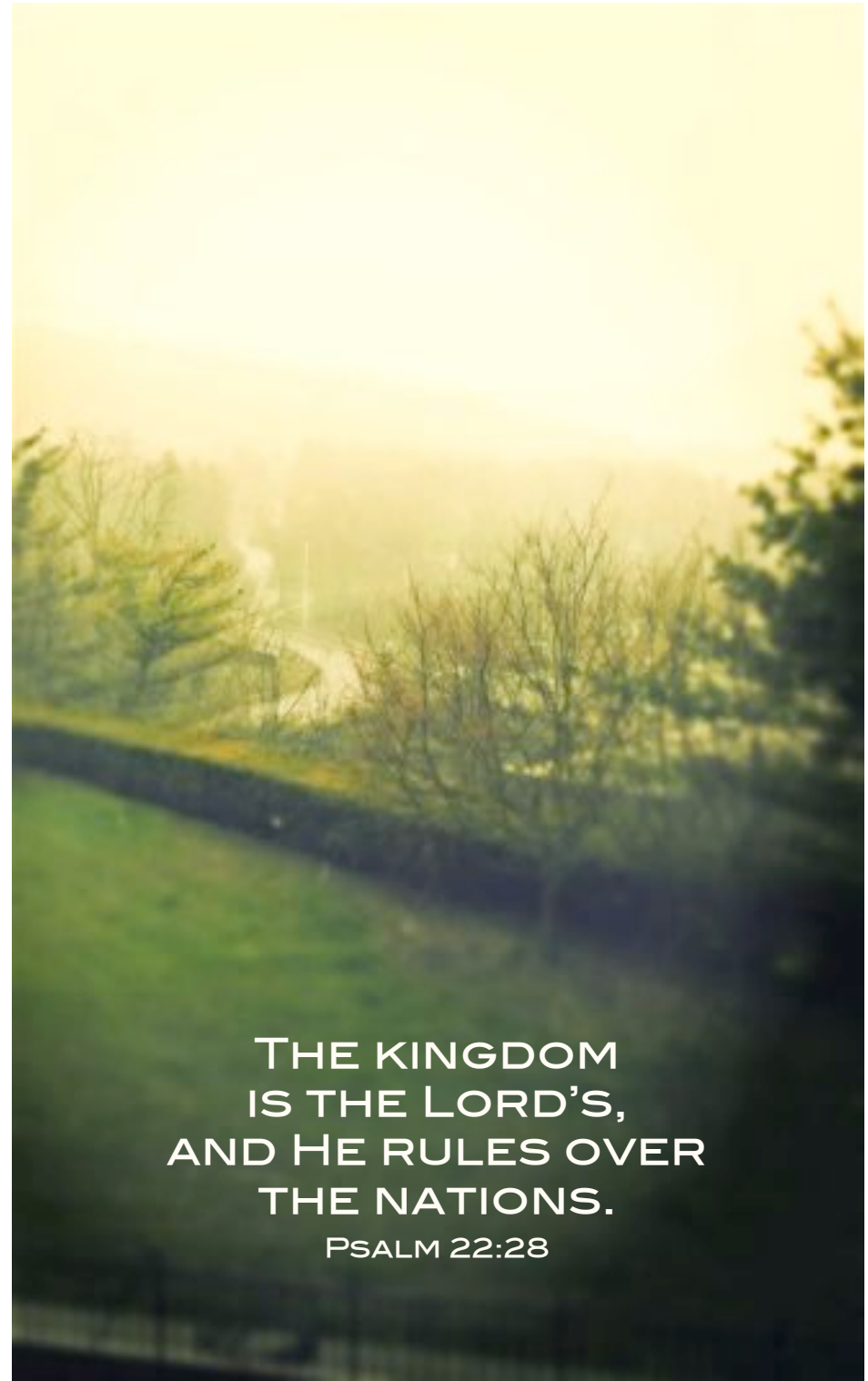
God of tomorrow, strong Overcome,
princes of darkness own your command:
what, then, can harm us? we are your people,
now and forever
kept by your hand.

Lord of past ages, Lord of this morning,
Lord of the future, help us, we pray:
teach us to trust you, love you, obey you,
crown you each moment
Lord of today!

God of the nations, you have redeemed us,
blessed us with privilege, freedom and youth:
yours is the Kingdom!— make us your heralds,
sharing your Gospel,
living its truth!

—Margaret Clarkson © 1982, Hope Publishing Co.
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THE KINGDOM
IS THE LORD'S,
AND HE RULES OVER
THE NATIONS.

PSALM 22:28

Come, We That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts, 1674 - 1748

ST. THOMAS

Aaron Williams, 1731 - 1776

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round His throne.
But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Ce - les - tial fruit on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Heavenly Father, King Eternal

L. Harold Johnston, 1924 -

L. Harold Johnston, 1924 -

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, King E - ter - nal, Lead - ing on to vic - to - ry,
2. Thro' the val - ley, o'er the sum - mit, Dark - est night and bright - est day,
3. Fa - ther, hear our sup - pli - ca - tion As we bow our hearts to Thee.
4. Sing! Oh, sing, ye pure and spot - less, For this day art thou made whole.

Thro' the din and strife of bat - tle Con - querors by Thy side are we.
Wa - ters deep and stor - my plac - es, Still Thou lead - est all the way.
Fill us with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it; For like Thee, Lord, we would be.
Let the rocks and rills pro - claim it: Love hath cleansed yet one more soul.

Powers of Sa - tan can - not harm us; E - vil can - not long en - dure.
Flash of light - ning, crash of thun - der, Rest - less wave, I shall not fear;
May Thy blood which flowed from Cal - v'ry Sin and guile this day e - rase.
Praise His name for full sal - va - tion; Give Him praise for - ev - er - more.

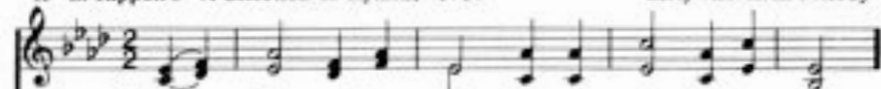
March - ing 'neath Thy might - y ban - ner, We do sure - ly feel se - cure.
For the path - way straight be - fore me Is not long when Thou art near.
From our pres - ent low - ly sta - tion El - e - vate us by Thy grace.
Glad - ly take the cross of Je - sus; Fol - low as He leads be - fore.

How Firm a Foundation

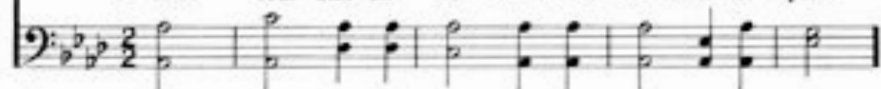
FOUNDATION

"K" in Rippon's "A Selection of Hymns," 1787

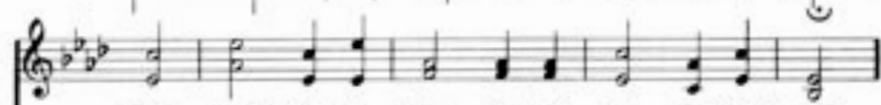
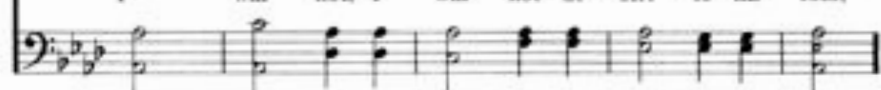
Early American Melody



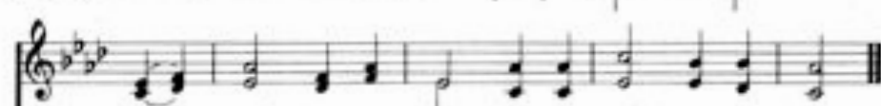
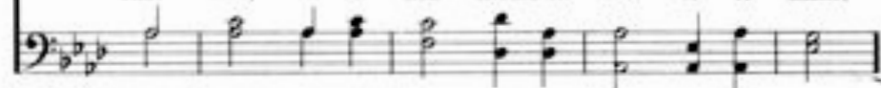
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
2. Fear not; I am with thee. Oh, be not dismayed,
3. When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
4. When thro' fiery trials thy path-way shall lie,
5. E'en down to old age all My peo-ple shall prove
6. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose



Is laid for your faith - in His ex - cel - lent Word!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid.
The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply.
My sov' - reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;



What more can He say than to you He hath said,
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
For I will be with thee thy tri - als to bless,
The flames shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
That soul, tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake,



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dress to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.

