

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee.
You alone are my hearts desire
And I long to worship Thee.
*You alone are my Strength, my Shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship Thee.*

I want You more than gold or silver;
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
And the apple of my eye.
*You alone are my Strength, my Shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship Thee.*

—Based on Psalm 42 - By Martin Nystrom © 1984 Universal Music - Brentwood
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Service Music

Pre-Service- HANOVER (Ye Servants of God) - W. Croft (1678-1727)
Prelude- FLEMMING (Praise the Triune God) - F. Flemming (1778-1813)

Special Music - Take the World, But Give Me Jesus

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
all its joys are but a name;
but his love abides forever,
through eternal years the same.
*Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh, the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption,
pledge of endless life above!*


Take the world, but give me Jesus;
in his cross my trust shall be
till with clearer, brighter vision
face to face my Lord I see.
*Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh, the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption,
pledge of endless life above!*

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)
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Spiritual “To Do List”
(things God has shown me today)

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Like a father has compassion on his children,
so the LORD has compassion
on those who fear Him.
Psalm 103:13

The Great Physician

WM. HUNTER

J. H. STOCKTON

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus.
 2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus.
 4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus.
 5. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus.

He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer. Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name; I love the name of Je - sus.
 Oh! how my soul de - lights to hear The pre - cious name of Je - sus.
 We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

REFRAIN

Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge! — Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.