

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
 Consider all the works Thy hand hath made.
 I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
 When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
 And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
 How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

O when I see ungrateful man defiling
 This bounteous earth, God's gifts so good and great;
 In foolish pride, God's holy Name reviling,
 And yet, in grace, His wrath and judgment wait.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
 Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
 How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When burdens press, and seem beyond endurance,
 Bowed down with grief, to Him I lift my face;
 And then in love He brings me sweet assurance:
 "My child! for thee sufficient is my grace."

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
 And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
 How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

—Written in Swedish by Carl Gustav Boberg
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 then from Russian to English by Stuart K. Hine (missionary to
 Russia) and others
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THEN SINGS MY SOUL,
 MY SAVIOUR GOD, TO THEE;

*How Great
 Thou Art*

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 The Rev. Bill Spencer at Whiteface Mountain



