

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Service Music

Pre-Service- IT REACHES ME - J. Sweney (1837-1899)

Prelude- SELENA (O Love divine, what hast Thou done) - I. Woodbury (1818-1858)

Special Music - Give Me This Mountain - Frank & Flora Jean Garlock
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“Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me,”
All His patience, His love, His humility;
Pure and sinless was He,
Like Him, O may I be,
Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

When the cross I must carry is hard to bear,
When my troubles and trials no one can share,
When my friends are unkind
And they fault with me find,
May the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

When another is given an honored place
And unnoticed the battles of life I face,
When no glory is mine,
Yet, for Him I can shine
If the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

May I walk in the straight and the narrow way,
True and faithful in all that I do and say;
In the throng and the home
And wherever I roam,
May the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

—M. Homer Cummings (1890 – 1978)



*Abide in me, and I in you.
As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself,
except it abide in the vine;
no more can ye, except ye abide in me.
John 15:4*

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

PHOTO: RDO 4-20-2010



Oh, Sweet Rest!

C. F. O.

REV. J. TRUMBAUER

1. For the peo - ple of God a rest doth re - main. Press
2. Oh, how long I'd been pray-ing to find this sweet rest, To
3. Oh, at last I have found it, this bless - ed sweet rest. 'Tis
4. Now the Sav - iour is wait-ing. Oh, what will you give? And

on, pre - cious souls, till the rest you ob - tain. 'Tis the
cease from my la - bor and lean on His breast. I am
Christ in His full-ness, the Bless - er, pos - sessed; And no
what will you suf-fer, this rest to re - ceive? Will you

rest Je - sus prom - ised, so hap - py and blest: The
wea - ry, dear Je - sus. How soon may it be? Low
more wea - ry wait - ing for Je - sus to come, For
give up for - ev - er, count all things but loss, To

joy of His pres - ence, a per - fect sweet rest.
down in the val - ley I'm wait - ing for Thee.
Christ dwell-eth in me; my heart is His home.
gain this great treas - ure, and die at the Cross?

Oh, Sweet Rest!

CHORUS

Oh, sweet rest! Oh, sweet rest! 'Tis the rest of the
soul, so hap - py and blest. By faith in His prom - ise I
lean on His breast. My soul from its la - bor has found its sweet rest.

Hidden Peace

JOHN S. BROWN

L. O. BROWN

1. I can-not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life This hid - den stream flows on;
3. I can-not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, su-preme, di - vine,
4. I can-not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die;

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quil rest.
My wea - ry soul no long - er thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark - est, in - most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf - fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.

CHORUS

There's a deep, set - tled peace in my soul. ————— There's a
in my soul.

deep, set - tled peace in my soul. ————— Tho' the
in my soul.

bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides; Christ a - bides.

Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me

ALBERT ORSBORN

TOM JONES

Let the beau-ty of Je - sus be seen in me—

All His won - der - ful pas - sion and pu - ri - ty!

O Thou Spir - it di - vine, All my na - ture re - fine

Till the beau-ty of Je - sus be seen in me.