

# Notes:

Sermon Text

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Subject

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

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Father, Jesus lived by  
faith in You.

He was what He was by  
trusting You.

I cannot be  
capable,  
holy,  
wise or  
loving  
any other way.

You are the only source.  
I must trust You and  
trust that You give us  
all You are and  
all we need  
in Jesus Christ.

Thank You, Father!  
Thank You for  
the rich blessings of faith!

*Father,  
I am weak.  
But Jesus shared my weaknesses, and  
He was always sufficient as  
He looked to You and  
depended on You.  
Help me trust You as He did.*

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\*Call to Worship written by Beth Merrill Neel on her blog, 'Hold Fast to What Is Good'. Used with permission.

# THOU, O LORD, ART MY HOPE AND MY TRUST.

PSALM 71:5

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## Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

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CHAR. H. GABRIEL

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;  
 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may.  
 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;  
 4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land,

A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

## 79 Oh, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

WILLIAM H. BATHURST

CARL G. GLAZER

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev-'ry foe,  
 2. That will not mur-mur nor com-plain Be-neath the chast'ning rod  
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with-out;  
 4. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, what-e'er may come,

That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an-y earth-ly woe.  
 But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up-on its God.  
 That when in dan-ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt.  
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hal-lowed bliss Of an e-ter-nal home.

Doubt sees the obstacles,  
 Faith sees the way,  
 Doubt sees the darkest night,  
 Faith sees the day;  
 Doubt dreads to take a step,  
 Faith soars on high;  
 Doubt questions, "Who believes?"  
 Faith answers, "I!"