

# Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

## Service Music

Pre-service - HIMLADUVA - J. Blomquist  
MERCY - L. Gottschalk

Prelude - WAYLAND - G. Holsinger  
(words below)

Special Music - Cleanse Me - J. Orr / Maori melody; Swiss Cradle Song

Jesus, my Saviour, let me be  
More perfectly conformed to Thee;  
Implant each grace, each sin dethrone,  
And form my temper like Thine own.

My foe, when hungry, let me feed,  
Share in his grief, supply his need;  
The haughty frown may I not fear,  
But with a lowly meekness bear.

Let the envenomed heart and tongue,  
The hand out-stretched to do me wrong,  
Excite no feelings in my breast  
But such as Jesus once expressed.

To others let me always give  
What I from others would receive;  
Good deeds for evil ones return,  
Nor, when provoked, with anger burn.

This will proclaim how bright and fair  
The precepts of the Gospel are;  
And God Himself, the God of love,  
His own resemblance will approve.

— Benjamin Beddome



*Christmas Child shoeboxes! The collection box is in the foyer for donations. These may include: toys, school supplies, non-liquid hygiene items, clothing and accessories. Let's try to exceed last year's number of shoeboxes - by at least a third! November 8 is the last date for donations.*

PHOTO: RDO 10-10-2022

be  
renewed

In the spirit  
of your mind.  
and put on  
the new  
man.

Ephesians 4:23



# My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

George Heath, 1750-1822

LABAN S M

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;  
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;  
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
 The work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain the crown.  
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode. A - MEN.

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

George Croly, 1854

MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

Fredenck C Atkinson, c 1820

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,  
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;  
 5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,—

Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;  
 No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,  
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;  
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear;  
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
 No an - gel vis - it - ant, no o - pening skies;  
 I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling;  
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh:  
 The kind - ling of the Heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.  
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.