

# 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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*Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.*

**TURN US AGAIN,**  
O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make Thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

O God of hosts, we Thee beseech,  
return now unto Thine;  
Look down from heav’n in love, behold,  
and visit this Thy vine:

O let Thy hand be still upon  
the Man of Thy right hand,  
The Son of man, whom for Thyself  
thou madest strong to stand.

So henceforth we will not go back,  
nor turn from Thee at all:  
O do thou quicken us, and we  
upon Thy name will call.

Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make Thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

From the *Scottish Psalter*  
Attributed to W.H. Havergal (Public Domain)

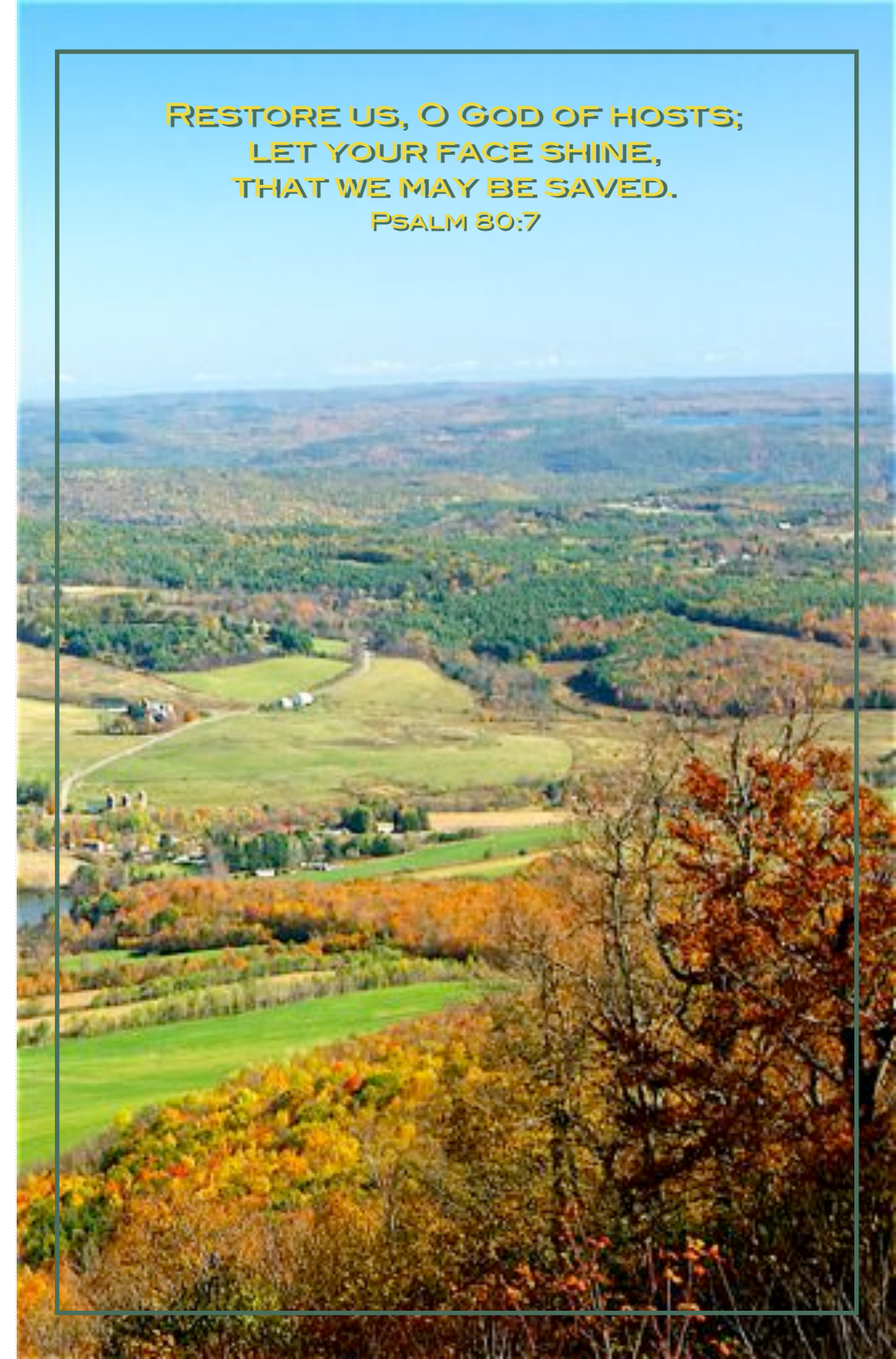
It is time to start preparing for the Christmas Child shoeboxes. In light of the special circumstances this year, there are 3 options:

- Some may wish to do their own boxes.
- Some may gather (in an approved social-distanced manner) at the church on **November 14** for the traditional packing of boxes.
- Some may prefer building a box online at [www.samaritanspurse.org/operation-christmas-child/buildonline](http://www.samaritanspurse.org/operation-christmas-child/buildonline)

A collection box is in the foyer. **November 11** is the last date for donations. **November 15** is the shoebox Dedication Sunday.

**RESTORE US, O GOD OF HOSTS;  
LET YOUR FACE SHINE,  
THAT WE MAY BE SAVED.  
PSALM 80:7**

PHOTO: RDO 10-14-2019





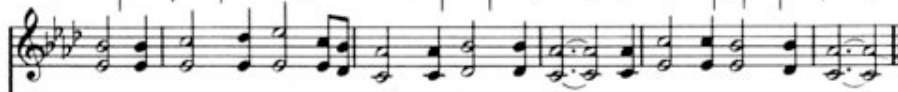
## Majestic Sweetness

SAMUEL STENNETT

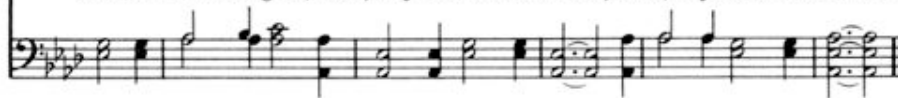
THOMAS HASTINGS



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No - mor - tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath And all the joys I have; He makes me
5. Since from His boun-ty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine, Had I a



ra - diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.  
bore the shameful cross, And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.  
tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.  
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine; Lord, they should all be Thine.

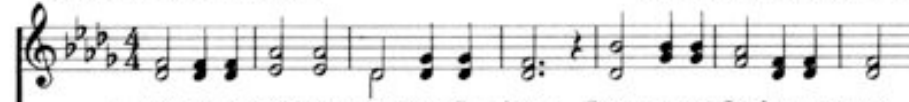


## Nearer, Still Nearer

MORRIS

Lelia N. Morris, 1862 - 1929

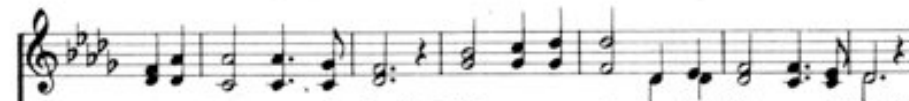
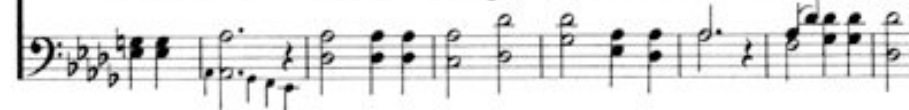
Lelia N. Morris, 1862 - 1929



1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour - so pre -
2. Near-er, still near-er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to Je -
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad -
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my an -



cious Thou art! Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast. Shel-ter me safe  
sus, my King: On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart. Grant me the cleans-  
ly re - sign, All of its pleas-ures, pomp and its pride. Give me but Je -  
chor is cast; Thro'endless a - ges ev - er to be Near-er, my Sav -



in that "Ha - ven of Rest"; Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
ing Thy blood doth im - part; Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth impart.  
sus, my Lord, cru - ci - fied; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci - fied.  
iour, still near - er to Thee; Near - er, my Sav-iour, still near - er to Thee!

