

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.

STIR up thy might, we beseech thee, O Lord, and come; that we, who are ever threatened by the peril of our sins, may be counted worthy to be rescued by thy protection, and saved by thy deliverance, who with God the Father, in unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God, world without end. Amen —BCP

Prepare the way, O Zion!
Ye awful deeps, rise high;
Sink low, ye towering mountains,
The Lord is drawing nigh;
The righteous King of glory,
Foretold in sacred story.

The throne which He ascendeth
Is fixed in heaven above:
His everlasting kingdom
Is light alone and love.
His praise be ever sounding
For grace and peace abounding.

—Frans Mikael Franzén
Translation by Augustus Nelson

Anyone who is interested in helping decorate the church with poinsettias for this special season is welcome to do so either by purchasing and bringing them in, or contributing to their purchase price. Make sure to tell Merylin Ellis or Mrs. Owens if you are donating them in honor or remembrance of someone special.

Thank you for the generous Thanksgiving food gifts and for the many other ways that you have extended love and care to us during this year. Your kindness is much appreciated! — Pastor and Mrs. Owens

PREPARE



PHOTO / GRAPHIC: RDO 11-26-2010

Open My Eyes, That I May See

Clara H. Scott, 1841-1897

Clara H. Scott, 1841-1897

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery-where;

Place in my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

Channels Only

Mary E. Maxwell, 20th Century

Ada Rose Gibbs, 20th Century

1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav - iour, That Thy love laid hold of me;
 2. Emp-tied that Thou should-est fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thy hand;
 3. Wit-ness-ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin;
 4. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir - it Hearts that full sur - ren - der know;

Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy chan-nel be.
 With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est Gra - cious-ly with each com-mand.
 Thou who bought-est to pos - sess me, In Thy full - ness, Lord, come in.
 That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.

REFRAIN

Chan-nels on - ly, bless-ed Mas - ter, But with all Thy won-drous pow'r

Flow-ing thro' us, Thou canst use us Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.