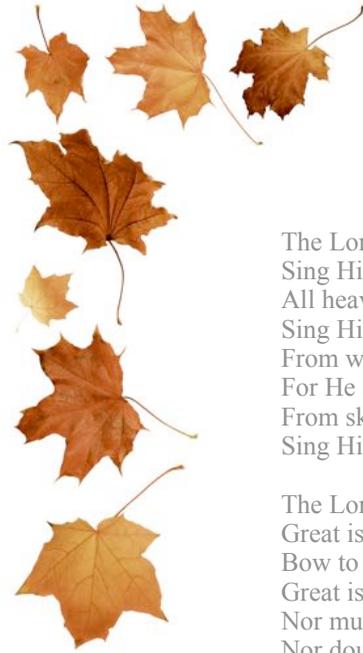


Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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



The Lord is King! Lift up, lift up thy voice -
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
All heav'n and earth before Him now rejoice -
Sing His praise, sing His praise!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
For He alone is God and King;
From sky to sky His banners fling -
Sing His praise, sing His praise.

The Lord is King! let all His worth declare -
Great is He, great is He!
Bow to His will and trust His tender care -
Great is He, great is He!
Nor murmur at His wise decrees,
Nor doubt His steadfast promises;
In humble faith fall on thy knees -
Great is He, great is He!

The Lord is King! and bow to Him ye must -
God is great, God is good;
The Judge of all to all is ever just -
God is great, God is good!
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let ev'ry creature speak His praise;
The Lord of Hosts, Ancient of Days -
God is great, God is good!

The Lord is King! Throughout His vast domain
He is all, all in all!
The Lord Jehovah, evermore shall reign -
He is all, all in all!
Thru earth and heav'n one song shall ring,
From grateful hearts this anthem spring;
Arise, ye saints, salute thy King -
All thy days, sing His praise!
—Josiah Condor, 1789-1855

I will sing praises unto
my God while I have
any being.

Psalm 146:2

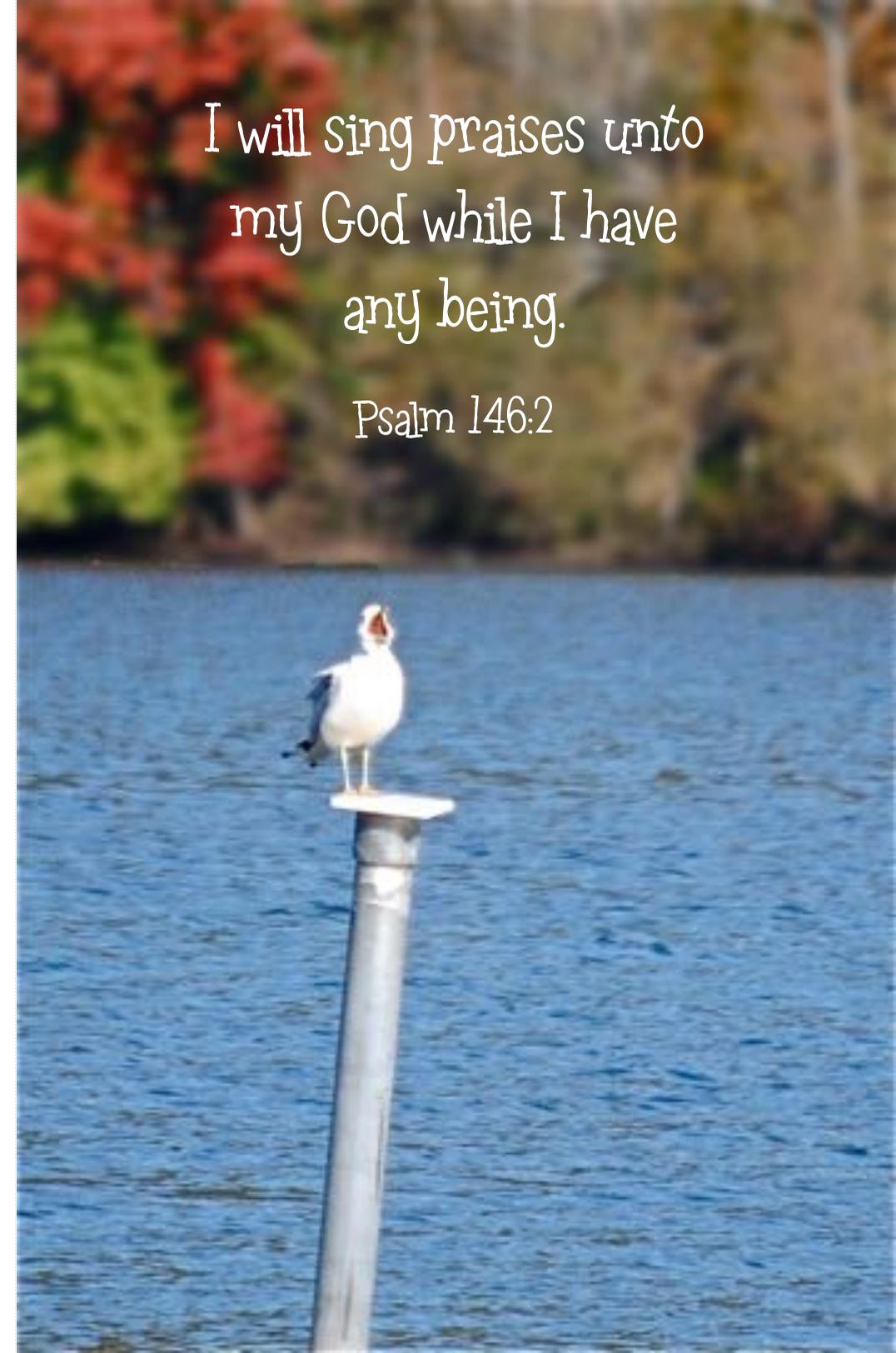


PHOTO: RDO 10-11-2011

Hallelujah! Amen!

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR

ARR. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. How oft in ho - ly con - verse With Christ, my Lord, a - lone,
 2. They passed thro' toils and tri - als And, though the strife was long,
 3. My soul takes up the cho - rus And, press - ing on my way,
 4. Thro' grace I soon shall con - quer, And reach my home on high;

I seem to hear the mil - lions That sing a - round His throne:
 They share the vic - tor's con - quest, And sing the vic - tor's song:
 Com - mun - ing still with Je - sus, I sing from day to day:
 And thro' e - ter - nal a - ges I'll shout be - yond the sky:

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

poco rit.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men! A - men!

We Have an Anchor

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
 3. When our eyes be - hold through the gath - ering night The

clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the
 well se - cured by the Sav - iour's hand. Though the tem - pest rage and the
 cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the

ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow,
 heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll,

Fastened to the Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

The song "My Faith Still Holds" can't be printed due to copyright restrictions.