

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-Service - LEONI (YIGDAL) - M.Leoni (1751-1797)

Prelude - THY WORD - M. Smith (© 1984 Meadowgreen Music Company)

I love, I bless You, Father God,
My breath, my joy, my song.
I turn to You, my resting place,
The home where I belong.
Your boundless, all-embracing love –
Lord, what more could You do?
Set free from all I’ve been and done,
I long to live in You.

With Moses, Lord, I thirst for You,
To know You more and more,
To see in You the All-in-all
I fear and I adore.
You love me with a Father’s heart,
A creature made from dust.
You see my sin through patient eyes
And help me simply trust.

My Father God, I soon will come
And leave this death behind
To breathe a life and love in You
Profound and unconfined,
A joy these lips cannot express,
A heaven unexplored.
I rise with all who share Your life.
I rise and bless you, Lord!

—Ken Bible
© 2020 LNWhymns.com

PHOTO: RDO 5-16-2011




Other announcements
& prayer requests

Safely Through Another Week



SABBATH

John Newton, 1725 - 1807



Lowell Mason, 1792 - 1872




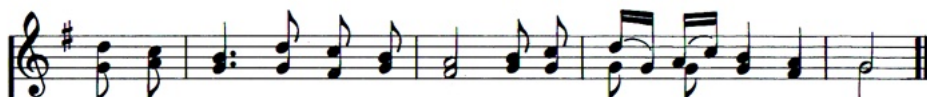
1. Safe-ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near.
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin - ners, comfort saints,


Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day.
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame.
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear.
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest!
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;


Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest!
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.



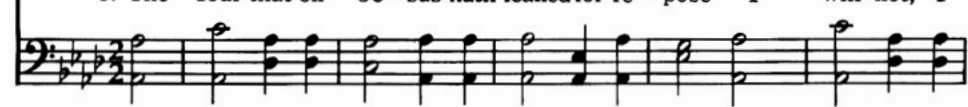

How Firm a Foundation!

GEORGE KEITH

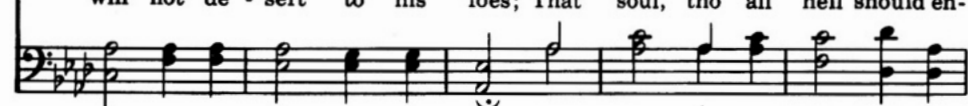

EARLY AMERICAN MELODY



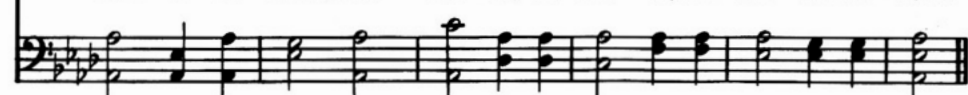
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. Fear not; I am with thee. Oh, be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
 3. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. When thro' fier-y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-
 5. E'en down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove My sov'-reign, e-
 6. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid. I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply. The flames shall not hurt thee; I
 ter - nal, un-change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
 tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.



Lamp of Our Feet

BERNARD D. BARTON

W. A. SCHULTHES



1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed; True man-na from on high:
3. Pil - lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God; Will of His glo - rious Son;
5. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis-dom it im - parts,



Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav-ler's way;
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky;
When waves o'er-whelm our toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay;
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn With sim - ple, child-like hearts.

