

# 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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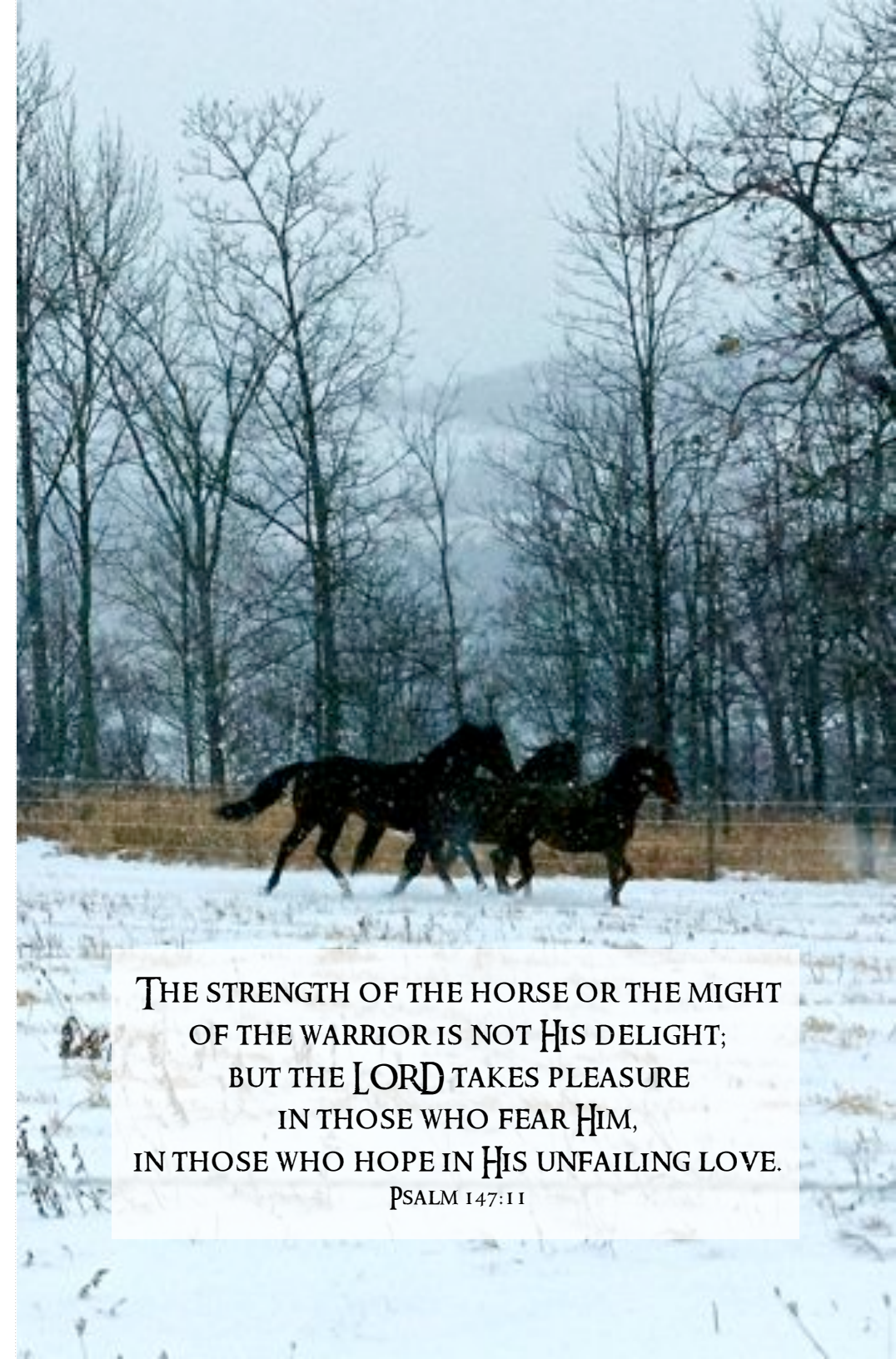
“While the bodily powers give no content to God, spiritual qualities are his delight. He cares most for those emotions which centre in himself: the fear which he approves is fear *of him*, and the hope which he accepts is hope *in his mercy*. It is a striking thought that God should not only be at peace with some kinds of men, but even find a solace and a joy in their company. Oh! the matchless condescension of the Lord, that his greatness should take pleasure in the insignificant creatures of his hand.

Who are these favoured men in whom Jehovah takes pleasure? Some of them are the least in his family, who have never risen beyond hoping and fearing. Others of them are more fully developed, but still they exhibit a blended character composed of fear and hope: they fear God with holy awe and filial reverence, and they also hope for forgiveness and blessedness because of the divine mercy. As a father takes pleasure in his own children, so doth the Lord solace himself in his own beloved ones, whose marks of new birth are fear and hope. They fear, for they are sinners; they hope; for God is merciful. They fear him, for he is great; they hope in him, for he is good. Their fear sobers their hope; their hope brightens their fear: God takes pleasure in them both in their trembling and in their rejoicing.

Is there not rich cause for praise in this special feature of the divine character? After all, it is a poor nature which is delighted with brute force; it is a diviner thing to take pleasure in the holy character of those around us. As men may be known by the nature of the things which give them pleasure, so is the Lord known by the blessed fact that he taketh pleasure in the righteous, even though that righteousness is as yet in its initial stage of fear and hope.”

—*Treasury of David*, Psalm 147:11

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**THE STRENGTH OF THE HORSE OR THE MIGHT  
OF THE WARRIOR IS NOT HIS DELIGHT;  
BUT THE LORD TAKES PLEASURE  
IN THOSE WHO FEAR HIM,  
IN THOSE WHO HOPE IN HIS UNFAILING LOVE.**

PSALM 147:11



# Take My Life, and Let It Be

HENDON

Frances K. Havergal, 1836-1879

Henri A. Cesar Malan, 1787-1864

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to  
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for  
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es for  
 4. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no lon-ger  
 5. Take my love; my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure

Thee. Take my hands, and let them move At the  
 Thee. Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways,  
 Thee. Take my sil-ver and my gold; Not a  
 mine. Take my heart; it is Thine own! It shall  
 store. Take my-self and I will be Ev-er,

im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
 on-ly, for my King; Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.  
 mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.  
 be Thy roy-al throne. It shall be Thy roy-al throne.  
 on-ly, all for Thee; Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

# More like the Master

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meekness,  
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to carry  
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more courage to be true,  
 cross-es I must bear; More earnest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;  
 oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee;

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. Take Thou my  
 More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win.  
 More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. Take my heart, O

heart; I would be Thine a-lone. Take Thou my heart and  
 take my heart; I would be Thine a-lone. Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own. Purge me from sin, O Lord, I now im-  
 make it all Thine own. Purge Thou me from ev-'ry sin, O Lord, I

plere. Wash me and keep me Thine for-ev-er more.  
 now im-ple. Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er more.

# Whate'er I Ask, I Surely Know

MARTYRDOM C.M.

Charles Wesley

Hugh Wilson

1. What-e'er I ask, I sure-ly know And stead-fast-ly be-lieve,  
 2. To Thee I there-fore, Lord, sub-mit My ev-'ry fond re-quest,

Thou wilt the thing de-sired be-stow, Or else a bet-ter give.  
 And own\*, a-dor-ing at Thy feet, Thy will is al-ways best.

1 Sam. 1:27; 1 John 5:14.  
 2/3 "own"—to acknowledge, confess.