

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-Service - OLIVET - L. Mason (1792-1872)

Prelude - I'LL BE TRUE - E. Pate (© 1951 John T. Benson, Jr.)

Special Music - JEWETT (My Jesus As Thou Wilt) - C. von Weber (1786-1826)

My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or thro' joy,
Conduct me as Thine own;
And help me still to say,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

AMEN.

—B. Schmolck (1672-1737)
Translated by J. Borthwick (1813-1897)

Seek the Lord
while He may
be found;
call upon Him
while He
is near.

Isaiah 55:6

His Way with Thee

C. S. N.

CYRUS S. NUSBAUM

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry
 peace that comes by giving - all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor al - ways

CHORUS

all your load?
 nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 at your best?

ought to be. His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free. His love can

rit.
 fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me. But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine. Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer and with Thee, my God, I com -
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

clo - ser drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died. Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.