

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Offertory Words *(from Psalm 45:8)*

My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, and myrrh their texture fills;
Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, with joy my being thrills.

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe,
Only His great eternal love made my Savior go.

His life had also its sorrows sore, for aloes had a part;
And when I think of the cross he bore, my eyes with teardrops start.

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe,
Only His great eternal love made my Savior go.

His garments, too, were in cassia dipped, with healing in a touch;
And though my feet in sin had slipped, He took me from its clutch.

In garments glorious He will come, to open heaven’s door;
And I shall enter my glorious home, to dwell forevermore.

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe,
Only His great eternal love made my Savior go.

—Henry Barraclough

Our Heritage Meditation Questions from Class Meetings/Soul Clinics

- Do I have faith when it seems I am forsaken?
- Am I hopeful when things look hopeless?
- Do I persevere when tempted to quit?
- Am I joyful in temptation?
- Am I calm when disagreed with?

GRAPHIC: RDO 3-4-2022



Calvary Covers It All

Mrs. Walter G. Taylor, 20th Century

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1. Far dear - er than all that the world can im - part Was the mes - sage that
 2. The stripes that He bore and the thorns that He wore Told His mer - cy and
 3. How matchless the grace, when I looked in the face Of this Je - sus, my
 4. How bless - ed the tho't that my soul, by Him bought, Shall be His in the

came to my heart (to my heart); How that Je - sus a - lone for my
 love ev - er - more (ev - er - more); And my heart bowed in shame as I
 cru - ci - fied Lord (of my Lord)! My re - demp - tion com - plete I then
 glo - ry on high (His on high), Where with glad - ness and song I'll be

sin did a - tone, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.
 called on His name, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.
 found at His feet, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.
 one of the thron, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all!
 covers it all.

REFRAIN

Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all, My past with its sin and stain. My

guilt and de - spair Je - sus took on Him there, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross. There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er.

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's mountain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN

In the Cross, in the Cross Be my glo - ry ev - er.

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.