

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

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Service Music

Pre-Service - I AM NOT WORTHY - B. Bixler  
(© 1949. Renewed 1977 Beatrice B. Bixler. Assigned 1977 to New Spring)

Special Music - WHITER THAN SNOW - W. Fischer (1835-1912)

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \*\*  
 \*\* Forty days and forty nights  
 \*\* You were fasting in the wild;  
 \*\* Forty days and forty nights  
 \*\* Tempted, and yet undefiled.  
 \*\*  
 \*\* Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
 \*\* Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
 \*\* Prowling beasts about your way;  
 \*\* Stones your pillow; earth your bed.  
 \*\*  
 \*\* Shall not we your sorrow share,  
 \*\* And from earthly joys abstain,  
 \*\* Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
 \*\* Glad with you to suffer pain?  
 \*\*  
 \*\* And if Satan, vexing sore,  
 \*\* Flesh or spirit should assail,  
 \*\* Christ, his vanquisher before,  
 \*\* Grant we may not faint or fail.  
 \*\*  
 \*\* So shall we have peace divine;  
 \*\* Holier gladness ours be due;  
 \*\* Round us, too, shall angels shine,  
 \*\* Such as ministered to you.  
 \*\*  
 \*\* Keep, oh, keep us, Savior dear,  
 \*\* Ever constant at your side;  
 \*\* That we may with you appear  
 \*\* In your resurrection-tide.  
 \*\*  
 \*\* —George Hunt Smytton (1822-1870)  
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Worship  
 the Lord  
 your God  
 and serve  
 him only.

Luke 4:8



# I Want a Principle Within

GERALD

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Louis Spohr, 1784-1859

1. I want a prin - ci - ple with - in Of watch - ful, god - ly fear,  
 2. From Thee that I no more may stray, No more Thy good - ness grieve,  
 3. Al - might - y God of truth and love, To me Thy power im - part;

A sen - si - bil - i - ty of sin, A pain to feel it near.  
 Grant me the fil - ial awe, I pray, The ten - der con - science give.  
 The bur - den from my soul re - move, The hard - ness from my heart.

Help me the first ap - proach to feel Of pride or wrong de - sire;  
 Quick as the ap - ple of an eye, O God, my con - science make!  
 O may the least o - mis - sion pain My re - a - wak - ened soul,

To catch the wan - dering of my will, And quench the kind - ling fire.  
 A - wake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still a - wake.  
 And drive me to that grace a - gain, Which makes the wound - ed whole. A - MEN.

# Something for Jesus

S. D. PHELPS

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I  
 2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee, That each de -  
 4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, In joy, in

ought with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee. In love my soul would bow, My  
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee. Help me the cross to bear, Thy  
 part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some  
 grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My

heart ful - fill its vow, Some off - ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.  
 won - drous love de - clare, Some song to raise or prayer, Something for Thee.  
 deed of kind - ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.  
 ran - somed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.