

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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



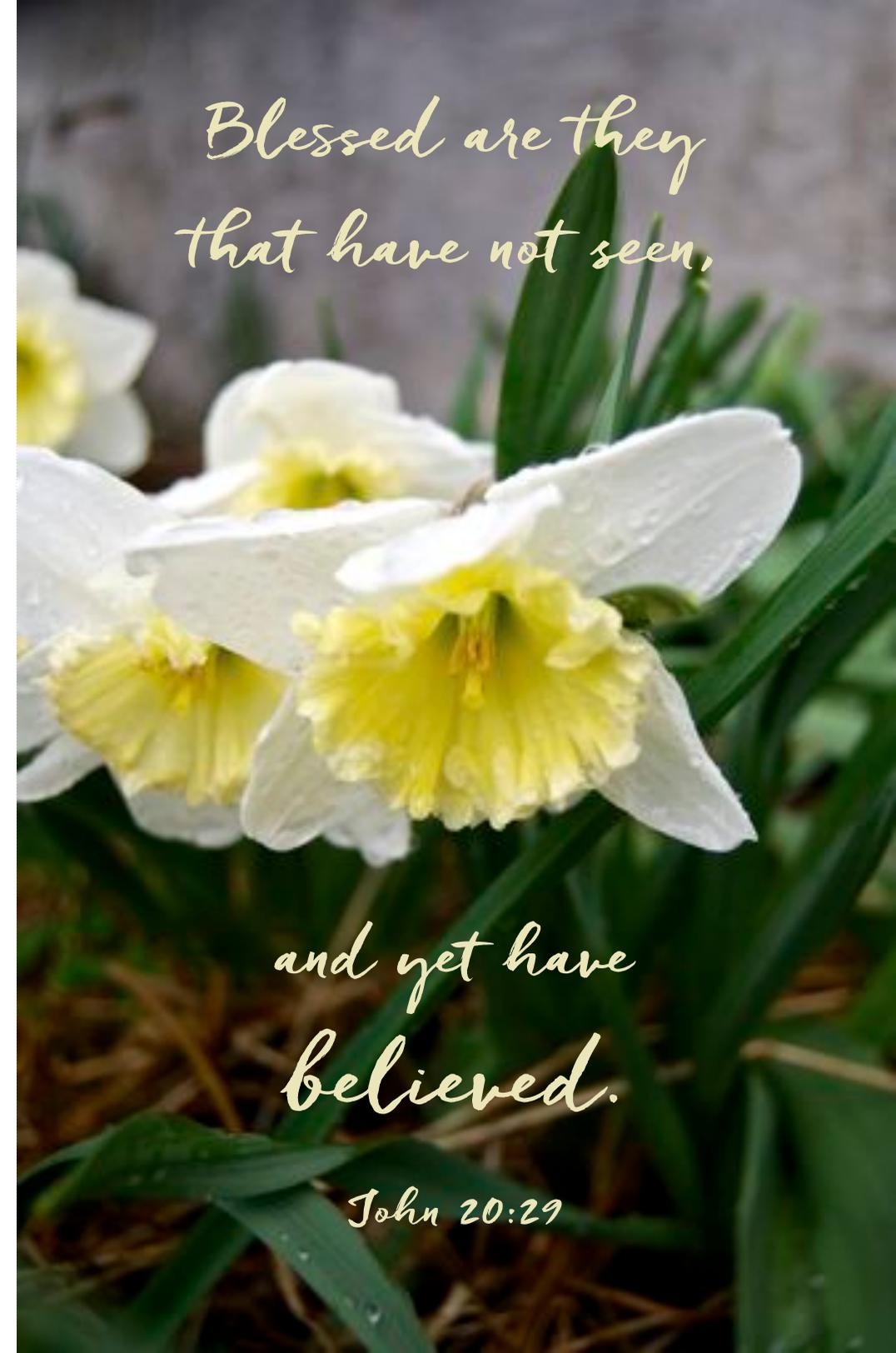
Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
 endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won;
 angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
 kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;
 lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
 let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
 for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
 life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
 make us more than conqu'rors, thro' thy deathless love;
 bring us safe thro' Jordan to thy home above.

*Refrain: Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
 endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.*

—Edmond L. Budry, 1854-1932,
 Translated by Richard B. Hoyle, 1875-1939



*Blessed are they
 that have not seen,*

*and yet have
 believed.*

John 20:29

PHOTO: RDO 4-20-2019

