

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-Service - GIVE ME JESUS - J. Sweeny

Prelude - A TENDER HEART - R. Hamilton (© 1983 Majesty Music, Inc.)

Special Music - SLANE - Irish Folk tune (8th century)

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me save that thou art.
Thou my best thought by day and by night;
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, I thy dear child;
Thou in me dwelling, with thee reconciled.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight.
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r;
Raise thou me Heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Versifier: Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935)

Translator: Mary E. Byrne (1880-1931)

*Dear church family,
Thank you for the prayers, encouragement, and the
flowers you sent for Pastor Owens during this past week.*

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Oh,
that I may know Christ,
and the power
of His resurrection,
and the fellowship
of His sufferings,
being made to conform
unto His death;
if by any means I might attain
unto the resurrection.

—From Philippians 3:10-11

And Can It Be?

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners—of whom I am the worst.
1 Timothy 1:15

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in
4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self of all but
sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
ray. I woke; the dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell
Head, And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst
all, im - mense and free, For, O my God, it
off; my heart was free. I rose, went forth, and
proach th'e - ter - nal throne And claim the crown, thro'

Refrain

die for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it
found out me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and
fol - lowed Thee. My chains fell off; my heart was
Christ, my own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

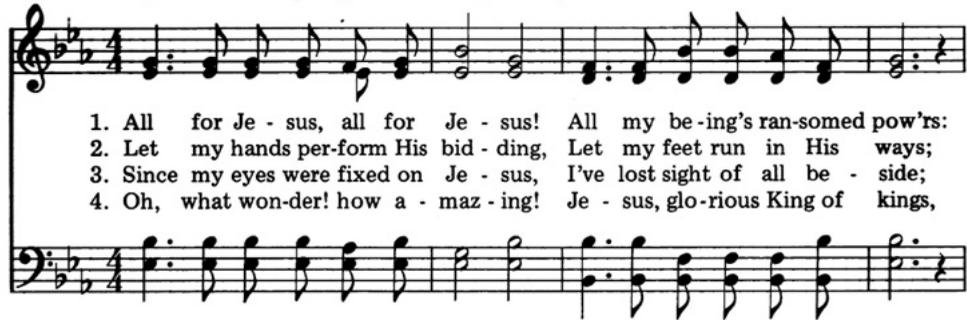
1. A - maz - ing love! how
2. 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
3. My chains fell off; my
4. Bold I ap - proach th'e -

be free, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
free. For, O my God, it found out me!
throne And claim the crown, thro' Christ, my own.

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!
heart was free. I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
ter - nal throne And claim the crown, thro' Christ, my own.

All for Jesus

Present your bodies a living sacrifice . . . unto God, which is your reasonable service. Rom. 12:1



1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - sored pow'rs:
2. Let my hands per - form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. Oh, what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,



All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be - neath His wings.

Refrain



All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied;
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings;



All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings.