

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-service - PENTECOSTAL FIRE - G. Bennard

FILL ME NOW - J. Sweney

Special Music - THE SACRED FIRE - Anonymous (Spiritual Life Hymnal)

Let the Fire Fall

The test of true revival is that the fruit will be seen in individual lives which will then have a marked effect upon the community. One such true revival was that in Kilsyth, Scotland, beginning in 1908 where the writer of this hymn, Harry Tee, was the leading elder of the church from 1922 until his death in 1959. Harry and the church there in Kilsyth, experienced a true 'upper chamber' revival. For 9 months, meetings were held every night as folk gathered in and around the church. Crowds spilled out on to the streets and on to the church roof (!) which made Kilsyth something of a "Pentecostal spectral". Alexander Boddy had stood on a pulpit with Evan Roberts in 1905 during the Welsh Revival and again exactly one year previous he had been with T.B. Barratt in Norway ministering in his meetings in the new Pentecostal revival yet when he visited the Kilsyth revival in for three days at the end of March 1908, he was overwhelmed at what he saw. It was heaven on earth. He lay on his face unable to say anything.

True to real revival, hundreds of lives were radically changed and signs followed. Some of the worst characters in the community were saved. One infamous man who had had to be restrained with rope, held by no less than FIVE policemen, was transformed instantly when he was born-again and filled with the Spirit. A lady who was ill with diphtheria and had lost her hearing and speech, was instantly healed when hands were laid on her. The town, which was built mostly on mining, was filled with rough, hard-working men whose hearts were touched and changed. This then affected the homes and children, and it was not uncommon to hear and see children earnestly seeking the Lord... Beyond the little Scottish town of Kilsyth, this outpouring affected nations and continents as, as with any true revival, a missionary zeal burned in hearts. When Harry Tee wrote the words and music to this revival hymn, he was describing ...what happened in the Book of Acts as well as what happened in Kilsyth.

—<http://www.limerickcitychurch.com/blog/-let-the-fire-fall-let-the-fire-fall>

P
E
N
T
E
C
O
S
T
A
L



GRAPHIC: RDO from photo 8-15-2022

Spirit of the Living God

Daniel Iverson, 20th Century

Daniel Iverson, 20th Century

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me. Spir - it of the

liv-ing God, Fall fresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me,

use me. Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me.

The Comforter Has Come

Frank Bottome, 1823 - 1894

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838 - 1921

1. Oh, spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
 2. The long, long night is past; the morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Lo, the great King of Kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 4. Oh, bound-less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine To

ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
 hushed the dread-ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
 won-d'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di-vine— That I, a child of

tongue pro - claim the joy-ful sound:
 hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com-fort - er has come!
 cells the song of tri-umph rings:
 hell, should in His im-age shine!

REFRAIN

The Com-fort-er has come! The Com-fort-er has come! The Ho-ly Ghost from

heav'n, The Fa - ther's prom-ise giv'n! Oh, spread the tid-ings 'round,

wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

Let The Fire Fall

Harry Tee

1. They were gath - ered in an up - per cham - ber, as com - mand - ed by the ris - en
2. As E - li - jah we would raise the al - tar for our tes - ti - mo - ny clear and
3. This the cov - e - nant - ed prom - ise giv - en to as man - y as the Lord shall
4. With a liv - ing coal from off Thy al - tar touch our lips to swell Thy won - drous

Lord, And the prom - ise of the Fa - ther there they sought with one ac - cord, When the
true, Christ the Sav - iour, lov - ing Heal - er, com - ing Lord, Bap - tiz - er too, Ev - er
call, To the fa - thers and their chil - dren, to Thy peo - ple, one and all; So re -
praise, To ex - tol Thee, bless, a - dore Thee, and our songs of wor - ship raise; Let the

Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n de - scend - ed like a rush - ing wind and tongues of fire; So dear
flow - ing grace and full sal - va - tion, for a ru - ined race Thy love has planned; For this
joic - ing in Thy word un - fail - ing, we draw nigh in faith Thy power to know - Come, O
cloud of glo - ry now des - cend - ing fill our hearts with ho - ly ec - sta - sy, Come in

Lord, we seek Thy bless - ing, Come with glo - ry now our hearts in - spire. Let the
bless - ed rev - e - la - tion, For Thy writ - ten word we dare to stand.
come, Thou burn - ing Spir - it, Set our hearts with heav'n - ly fire a - glow.
all Thy glo - rious full - ness, Bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, have Thy way.

2

Let The Fire Fall

fire fall, let the fire fall, let the fire from heav - en fall; We are
fall, from heav - en fall;

wait - ing and ex - pect - ing, now in faith, dear Lord, we call; Let the
call, dear Lord, we call; Oh,

fire fall, let the fire fall, on Thy prom - ise we de - pend; From the glo - ry of Thy
we de - pend;

pres - ence let the Pen - te - cos - tal fire de - scend.