

# Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

## Service Music

Pre-service - SOLID ROCK - W. Bradbury

JESUS MY REFUGE - H. Benner

Special Music - SPARROW - C. Gabriel

Why should I feel discouraged,  
Why should the shadows come,  
Why should my heart be lonely,  
And long for heav'n and home;  
When Jesus is my portion?  
My constant Friend is He;  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me.

“Let not your heart be troubled,”  
His tender word I hear,  
And resting on His goodness,  
I lose my doubts and fears;  
Though by the path He leadeth,  
But one step I may see;  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me.

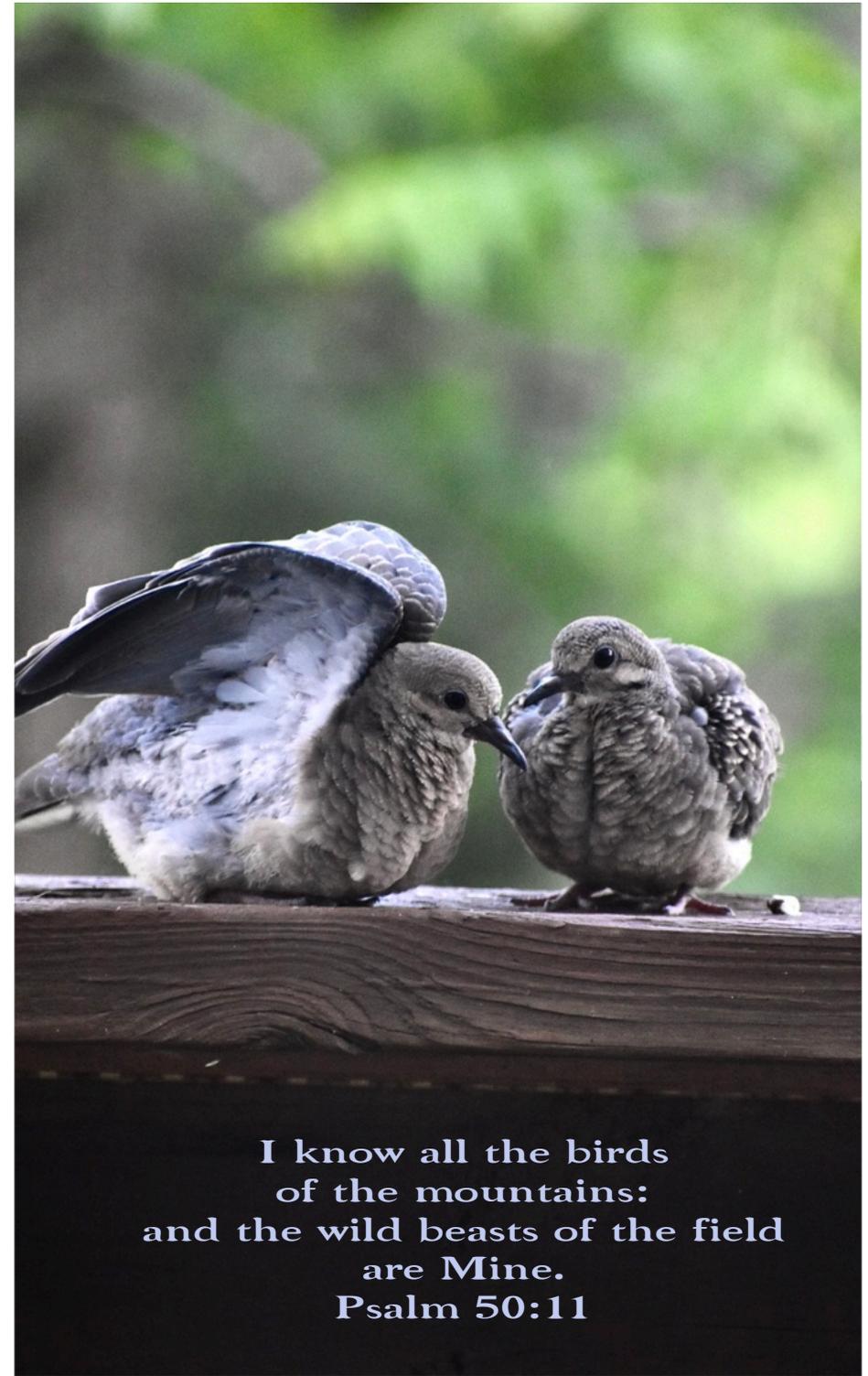
Whenever I am tempted,  
Whenever clouds arise;  
When songs give place to sighing,  
When hope within me dies,  
I draw the closer to Him,  
From care He sets me free;  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me.

*I sing because I'm happy,  
I sing because I'm free;  
For his eye is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me.*

—Civilla Martin

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

PHOTO: RRO 6-3-2023



**I know all the birds  
of the mountains:  
and the wild beasts of the field  
are Mine.  
Psalm 50:11**



# This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

ISAAC WATTS

T. A. ARNE

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own.  
 2. To - day He rose, and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;  
 3. Ho - san - na to th' a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son.  
 4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sag - es of grace;

Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.  
 To - day the saints His tri - umph spread, And all His won - ders  
 Help us, O Lord! De - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from Thy  
 Who comes, in God His Fa - ther's name, To save our sin - ful

# This Is My Father's World

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

FRANKLIN L. SHEPPARD

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears All  
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world. The birds their car - ols raise; The  
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world. Oh, let me ne'er for - get That,

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.  
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white De - clare their Mak - er's praise,  
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of  
 This is my Fa - ther's world. He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 This is my Fa - ther's world. The bat - tle is not done; Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
 sus, who died, shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.'