

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Prelude - WAKEFIELD - N. Clayton
NETTLETON - Traditional

Special Music - THE SWEETER HE GROWS - W. J. Gaither

Christ my Saviour, Christ my Friend
Christ my Treasure without end;
Christ when waves of sorrow roll,
Christ the Comfort of my soul.

Christ when all around should fail,
Christ when enemies prevail:
Christ when false accusers rise,
Christ my Solace in the skies.

Christ when days are dark and drear,
Christ when all around is clear;
Christ when all the earth is gone,
Christ my Portion on the throne.

Christ at home, and Christ abroad,
Christ my Company on the road;
Christ in sickness, Christ in health,
Christ in poverty and wealth.
Christ who once on earth has trod,
Christ the blessed "Son of God"

Christ for time and Christ for aye,
Christ for all eternity.

—Edwin B. Hartt

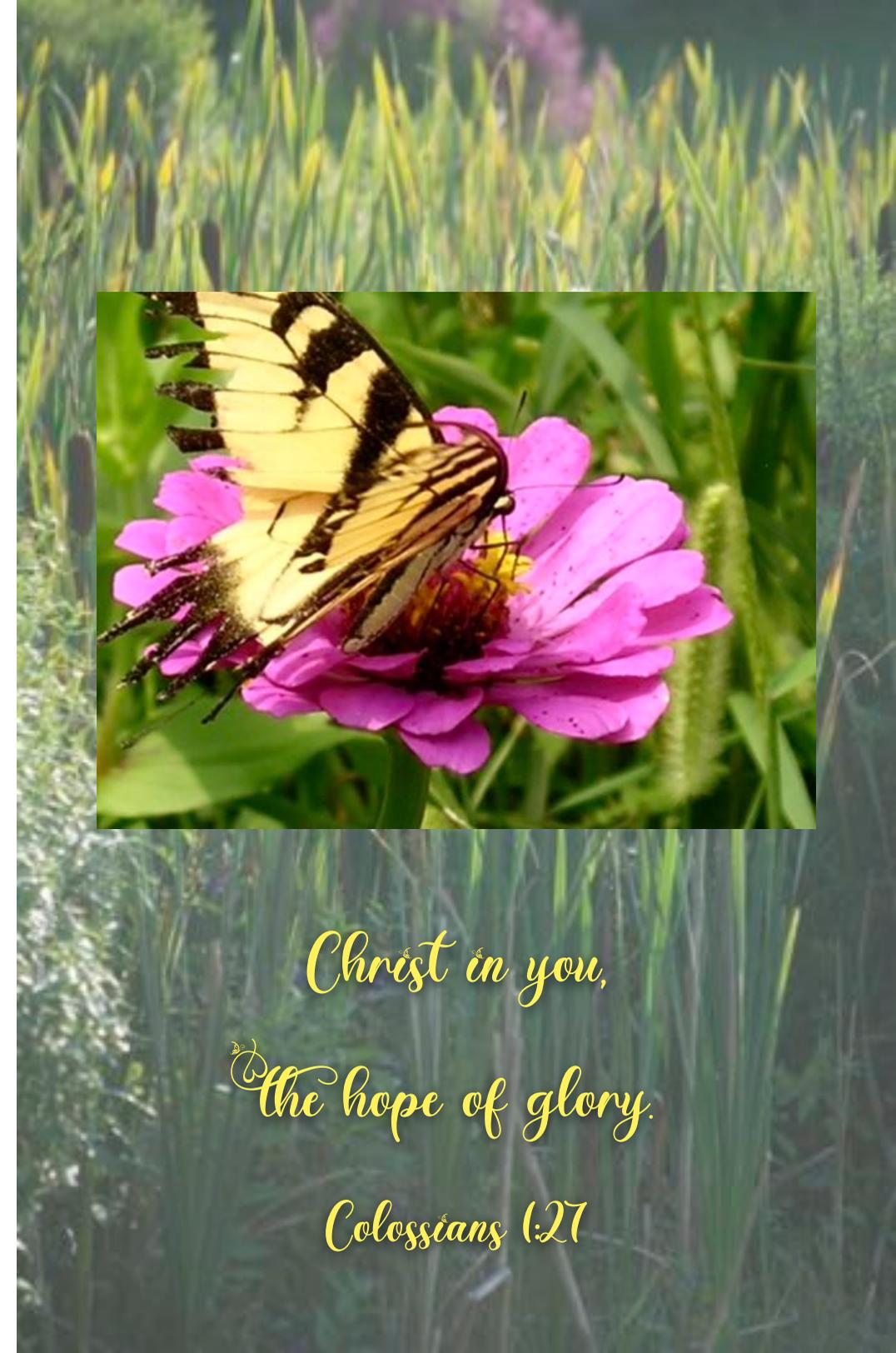


PHOTO: RDO 8-8-2006

*Christ in you,
the hope of glory.
Colossians 1:27*

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds!

JOHN NEWTON

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled
 3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing
 4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth - er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and

ear! It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And
 breast. 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And
 Place; My nev - er - fail - ing Treas - ury, filled With
 King, My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac -

drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
 to the wea - ry, rest, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 bound - less stores of grace, With bound - less stores of grace!
 cept the praise I bring, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

All That Thrills My Soul

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THORO HARRIS

1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres - ence all di - vine?
 2. Love of Christ so free - ly giv - en, Grace of God be - yond de - gree,
 3. Ev - 'ry need His hand sup - ply - ing, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;
 4. By the crys - tal, flow - ing riv - er With the ran - somed I will sing,

True and ten - der, pure and pre - cious, Oh, how blest to call Him mine!
 Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea.
 On His strength divine re - ly - ing, He is all in all to me.
 And for - ev - er and for - ev - er Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.

REFRAIN

All that thrills my soul is Je - sus; He is more than life to me (to me);

And the fair - est of ten thou - sand In my bless - ed Lord I see.