

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace.
 Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
 Where there is injury, pardon;
 Where there is doubt, faith;
 Where there is despair, hope;
 Where there is darkness, light;
 Where there is sadness, joy.

Divine Master,
 Grant that I may not so much seek
 To be consoled as to console;
 To be understood, as to understand;
 To be loved, as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive;
 It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned;
 It is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

-Attributed to Francis of Assisi (1181-1226)

PHOTO: RDO 8-3-2019



*If it is possible, as much as it lies
 within you, be at peace with all men.
 Romans 12:18*

How Firm a Foundation

FOUNDATION

"K" in Rippon's "A Selection of Hymns," 1787

Early American Melody

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
2. Fear not; I am with thee. Oh, be not dismayed,
3. When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
4. When thro' fiery trials thy path-way shall lie,
5. E'en down to old age all My peo-ple shall prove
6. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose

Is laid for your faith - in His ex - cel - lent Word!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid.
The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply.
My sov' - reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
For I will be with thee thy tri - als to bless,
The flames shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
That soul, tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.

From Every Stormy Wind

RETREAT

Hugh Stowell, 1799 - 1865

Thomas Hastings, 1784 - 1872

1. From ev - 'ry stor - my wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend.
4. Ah! there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;

There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
A place than all be - sides more sweet: It is the Blood - bought mer - cy seat.
Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round the com - mon mer - cy seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.