

# Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Service Music

Pre-service - SALZBURG (O God of Bethel) - J. Haydn

Prelude - BERA (Lord, Thou hast searched me) - J. Gould

Special Music - We've Come This Far by Faith - A. Goodson

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Out on this dark world, Savior, am I,  
Be Thou my helper, oh, hear my cry;  
Thou art my portion, all is in Thee,  
Oh, let Thy mighty hand ever lead me.

Hope of my heart, Lord, strength of my soul,  
Guide Thou my footsteps and keep me whole;  
My grace and fortress, Lord, Thou wilt be,  
Oh, let Thy mighty hand ever lead me.

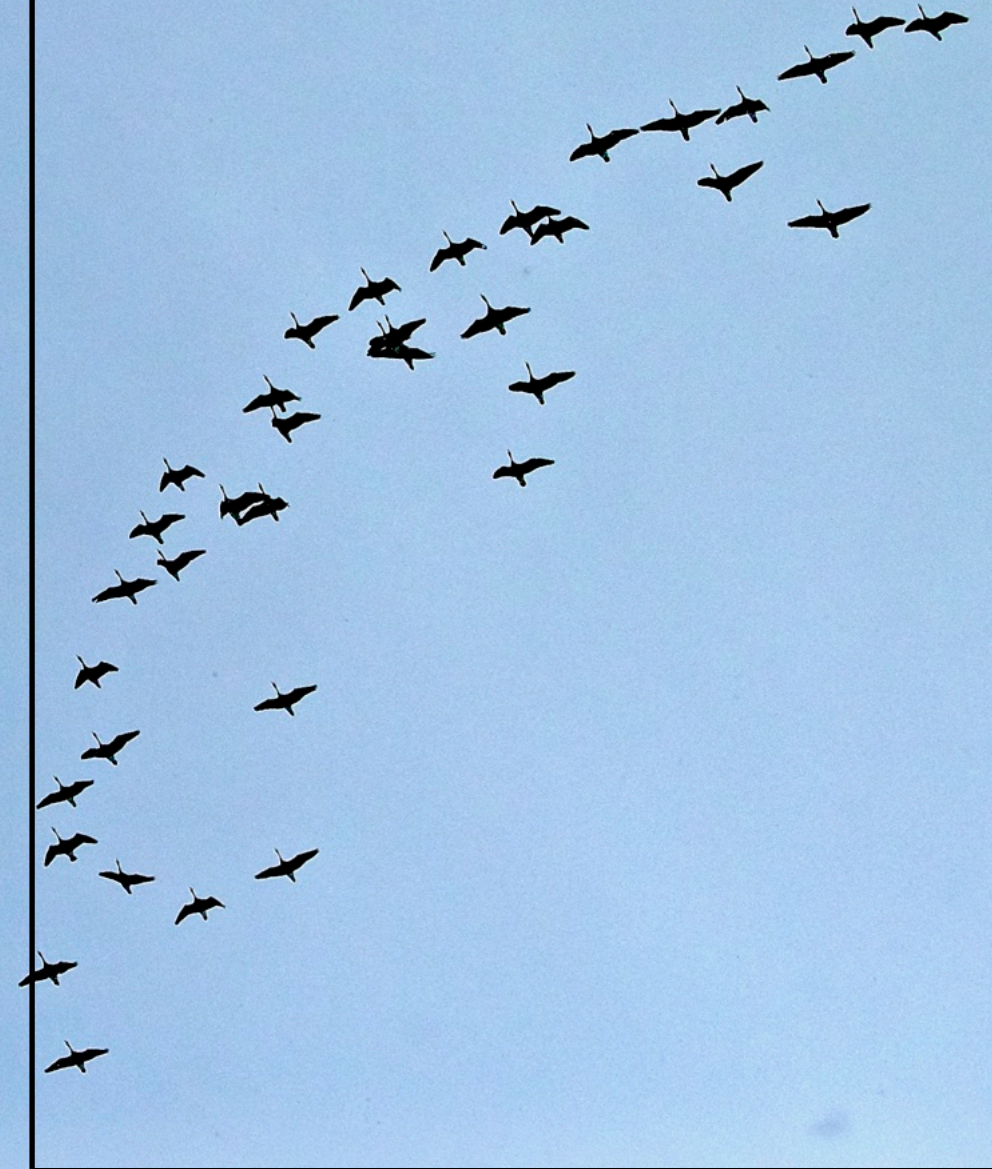
Calm Thou the wild storm, clear up the way,  
Keep me from falling, by night and day;  
Trav'ling to glory, walking with Thee,  
Oh, let Thy mighty hand ever lead me.

—Barney Elliott Warren

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

PHOTO: RDO 12-7-2010

*If I take the wings of the morning,  
...even there shall thy hand lead me.  
Psalm 139: 9,10*





# O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ISAAC WATTS

WILLIAM CROFT



1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,



Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Be Thou our Guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal Home.



# Come, Thou Fount

ROBERT ROBINSON

ASAHEL NETTLETON

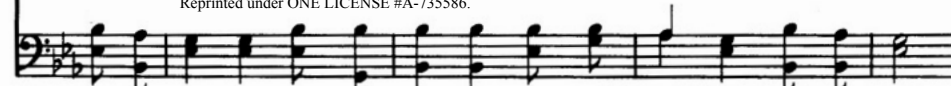


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

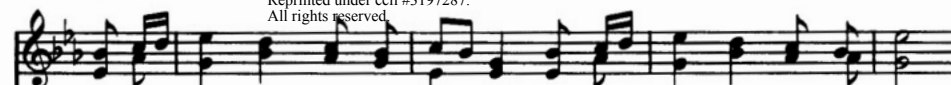


Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my yield - ed heart to Thee.

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Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.  
 Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
 Let me know Thee in Thy full - ness; Guide me by Thy might - y hand



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 Till, transformed, in Thine own im - age In Thy pres - ence I shall stand.

