

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.

Went to bed about 1, up since 5, can't sleep. I now hear the rain pelting the skylights. I see snuggling down into the warm covers in my near future. As I lay sleepless and praying for so many hurting people, these thoughts came to me:

God holds us - when our dreams are crashing.
God helps us - overcome the hurts, the losses, and the disappointments.

God heals us- when we are physically, emotionally, and psychologically drained.

He *cradles* us in the arms of his care.
He *comforts* us with his understanding.
He *consoles* us with his everlasting love.

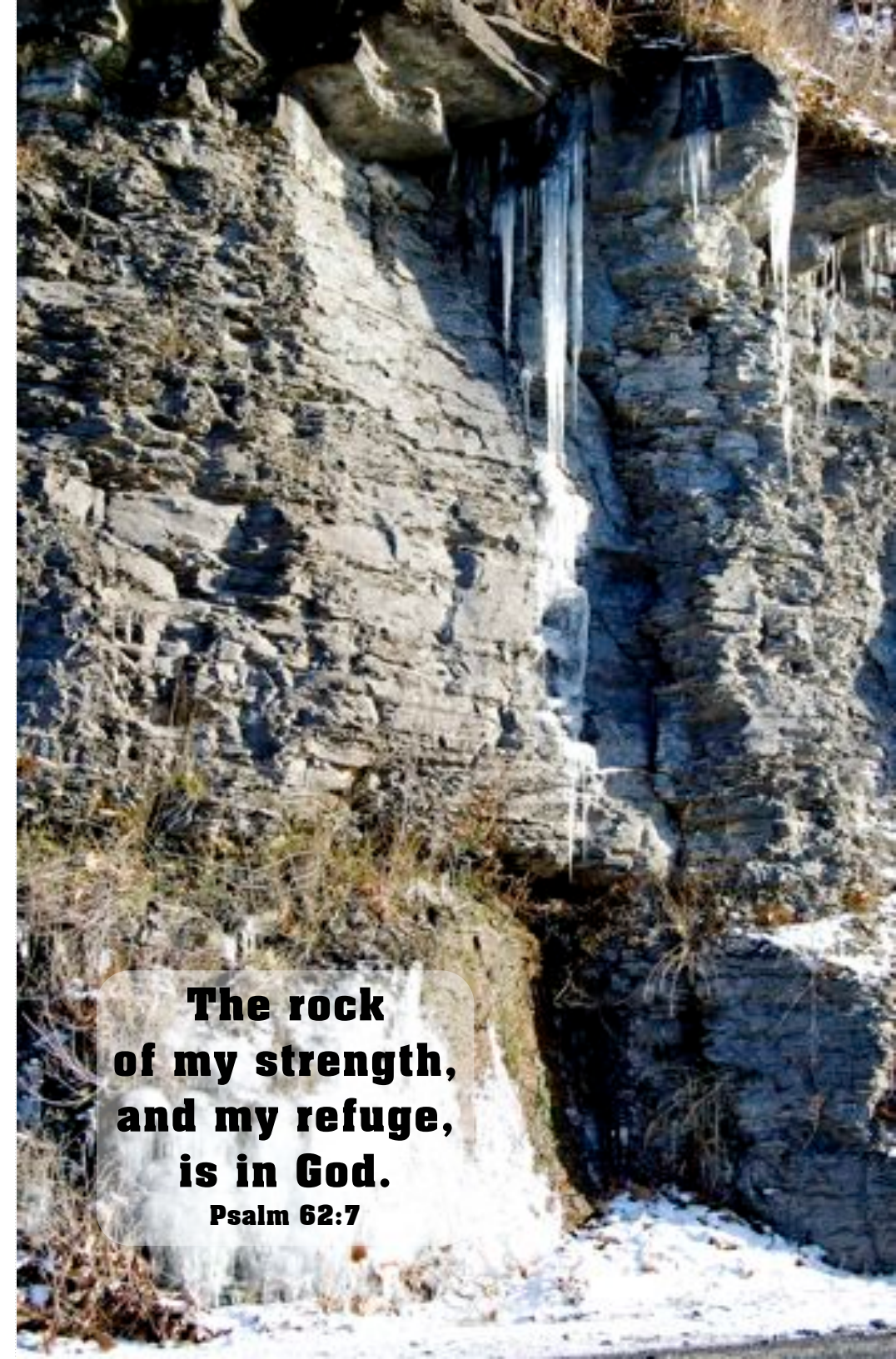
Our God is an awesome God! So thankful for his love, mercy, and grace.

I've read the end of the book - We Win!
ejh-

Joann Hickman 1-23-2019 FB

(A very good friend wrote these encouraging thoughts a couple of years ago. I find them relevant today - RDO)

PHOTO: RDO 12-9-2010



**The rock
of my strength,
and my refuge,
is in God.
Psalm 62:7**

The Solid Rock

EDWARD MOYK

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness.
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un - changing grace.
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood.
 4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the vale.
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

REFRAIN

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink-ing sand. All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Hiding in Thee

WM. O. CUSHING

ISA D. SANKEY

1. Oh, safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly. So
 In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the
 I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe! How

sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be. Thou
 tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou
 of - ten, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I

CHORUS

blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
 hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.