

Notes:

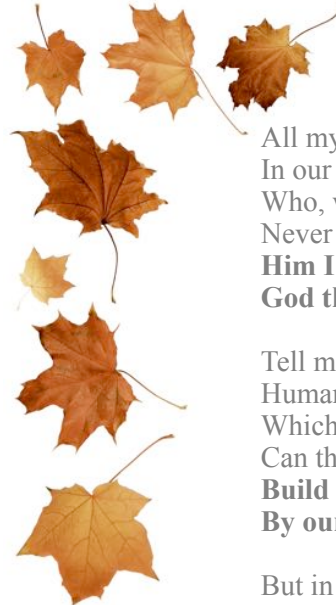
Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music
Prelude - MERLE'S TUNE - H. H. Hopson

Special Music - NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE - E. L. Clark



Congregational Hymn

All my hope is firmly grounded
In our great and living Lord;
Who, whenever I most need him,
Never fails to keep his word.
**Him I must Wholly trust,
God the ever good and just.**

Tell me, who can trust our nature,
Human, weak, and insecure?
Which of all the airy castles
Can the hurricane endure?
**Build on sand, Nought can stand,
By our earthly wisdom planned.**

But in every time and season,
Out of love's abundant store,
God sustains his whole creation,
Fount of life for evermore.
**We who share Earth and air
Count on his unflinching care.**

Thank, O thank, our great Creator,
Through his only Son this day;
He alone, the heavenly Potter,
Made us out of earth and clay.
**Quick to heed, Strong the deed,
He shall all his people feed.**

Joachim Neander ; Trans: F. P. Green
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THOU CROWNEST THE YEAR WITH THY GOODNESS;
. . .THE LITTLE HILLS REJOICE ON EVERY SIDE.
PSALM 65: 11, 12

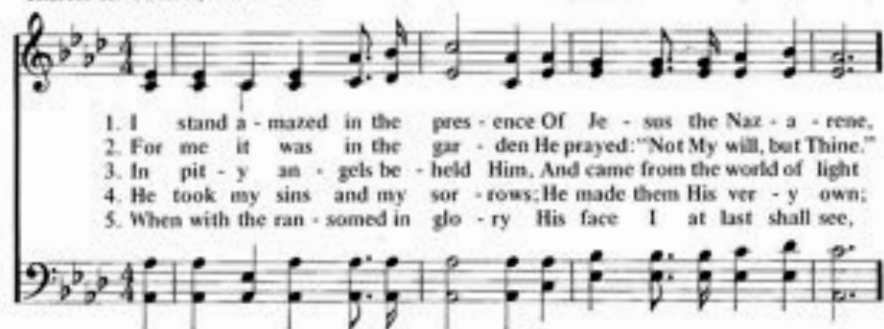


PHOTO: RDO 10-17-2022

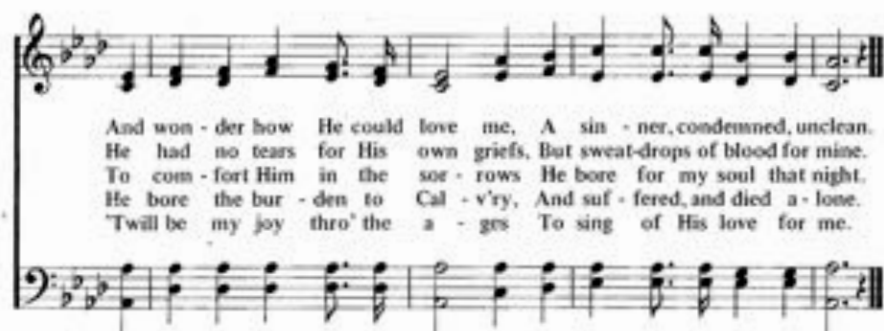
My Saviour's Love

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

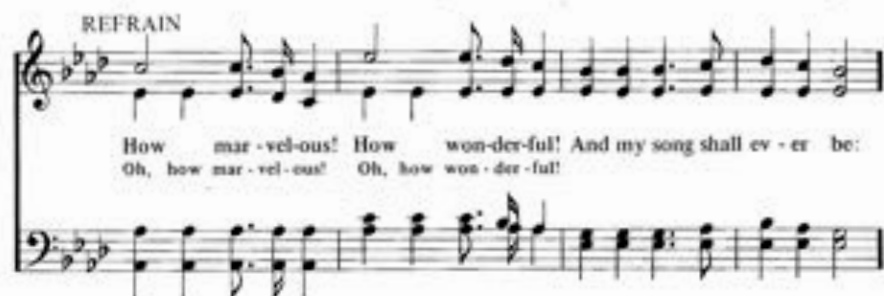


1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine."
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

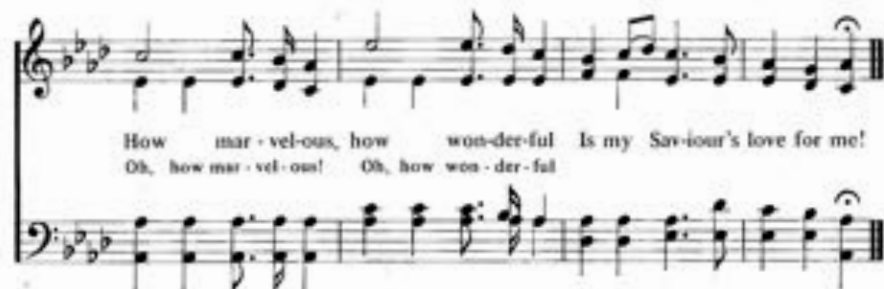


And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, unclean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

REFRAIN



How mar - vel - ous! How won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful!



How mar - vel - ous, how won - der - ful Is my Sav - iour's love for me!
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful