

Notes:

Sermon Text

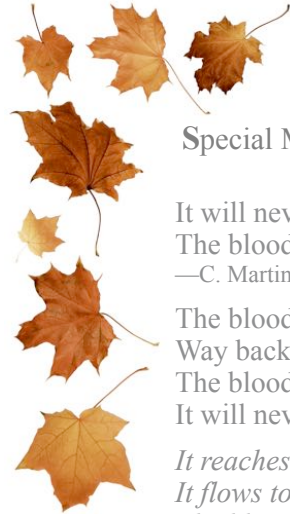
Subject

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

Service Music

Prelude - FOUNDATION - Early American Tune

JESUS CHRISTUS, UNSER HEILAND - J. Klug
(Hymn written during the Reformation, words translated by Martin Luther)



Special Music - The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power

It will never lose its power, It will never lose its power;
The blood that cleanses from all sin Will never lose its power.
—C. Martin

The blood that Jesus shed for me
Way back on Calvary -
The blood that gives me strength From day to day,
It will never lose its power!

*It reaches to the highest mountain;
It flows to the lowest valley.
The blood that gives me strength From day to day,
It will never lose its power!*

It soothes my doubts and calms my fears
And it dries all my tears
The blood that gives me strength From day to day,
It will never lose its power!

*It reaches to the highest mountain;
It flows to the lowest valley.
The blood that gives me strength From day to day,
It will never lose its power!*

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HEAVENLY Father, You have set Your Son Jesus Christ as Head of the Church and Your Holy Spirit to guide her into all truth. We give You thanks for our fathers in the faith who reformed Your Church in ages past, and we pray that You would so guide her so that she is being continually reformed according to Your Word; We pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord; Amen.—T.LeCroy



PHOTO: RDO 10-17-2022

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER

MARTIN LUTHER

Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing.
 3. And the' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them a-bid-eth;

Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thro' us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Doat ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-aoth is His.
 The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him, His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may

great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
 Jure, For, lo! his doom is sure. One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill; God's truth a bid-eth still. His king-dom is for-ev-er.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream

Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in-spire. As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be Thou my Guide. Bid dark-ness turn to day; Wipe sor-row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour, then in love Fear and dis-

guilt a-way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 tears a-way; Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side!
 trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul!