

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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



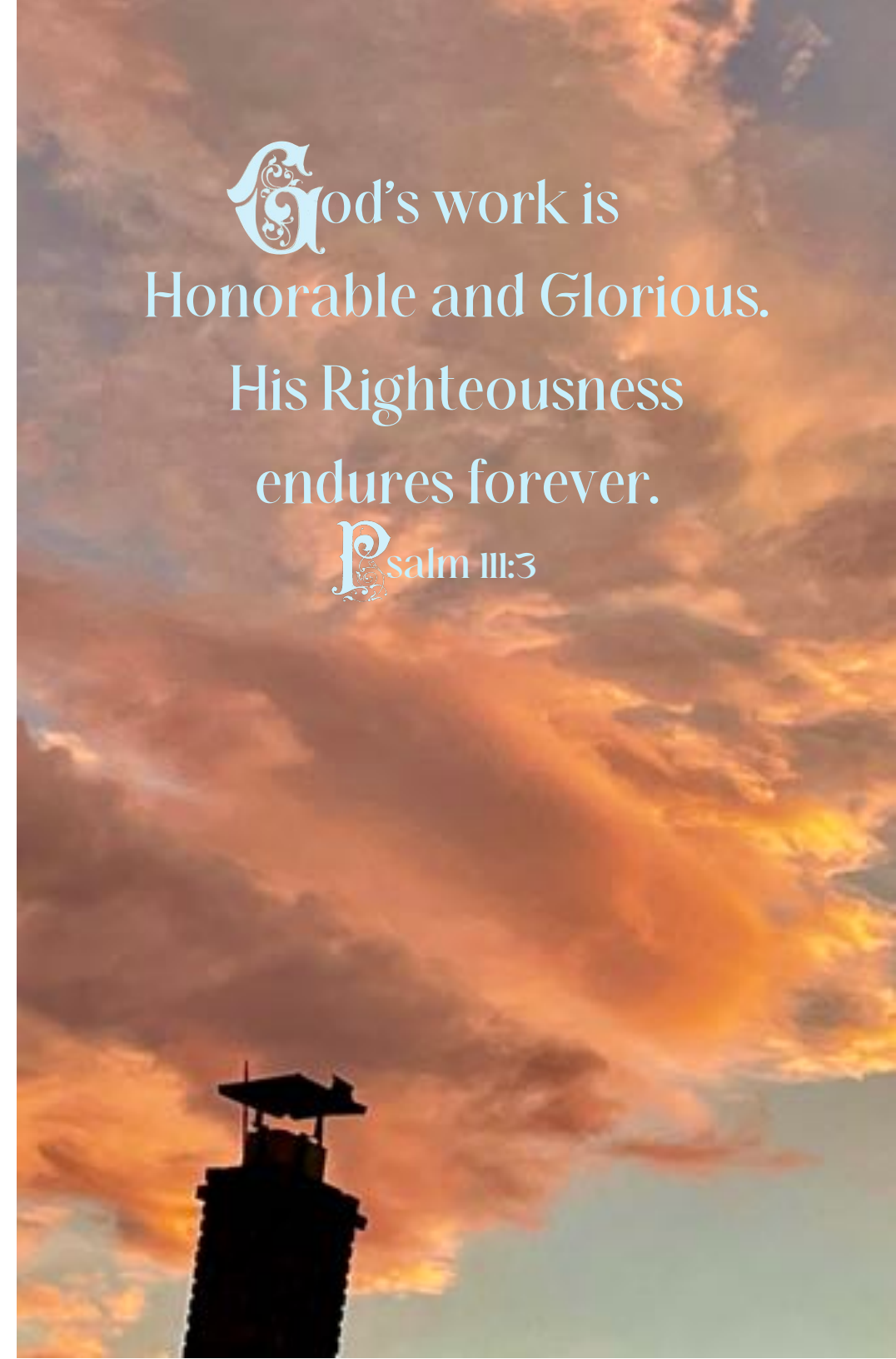
Service Music
 Prelude - WYE VALLEY (Like A River Glorious) - J. Mountain
 BLESSED QUIETNESS - W. S. Marshall
 Special Music - Wonderful Peace - C. E. Braun

What channel needs our faith, except the eyes?
 God leaves no spot of earth unglorified;
 Profuse and wasteful, lovelinesses rise
 New beauties dawn before the old have died.

Trust thou thy joys in keeping of the Power
 Who holds these changing shadows in His hand;
 Believe and live, and know that hour by hour
 Will ripple newer beauty to thy strand.
 —T.W. Higginson

I WONDERED over again for the hundredth time what could be the principle which, in the wildest, most lawless, fantastically chaotic, apparently capricious work of nature, always kept it beautiful. The beauty of holiness must be at the heart of it somehow, I thought. Because our God is so free from stain, so loving, so unselfish, so good, so altogether what He wants us to be, so holy, therefore all His works declare Him in beauty; His fingers can touch nothing but to mould it into loveliness; and even the play of His elements is in grace and tenderness of form.
 —G. MacDonald

PHOTO: RRRRO 7-23-2022



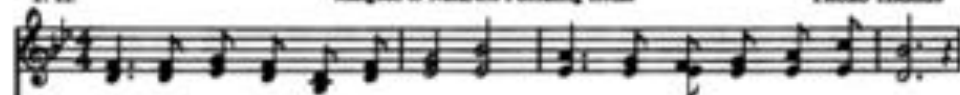
God's work is
 Honorable and Glorious.
 His Righteousness
 endures forever.
 Psalm III:3

All That Thrills My Soul

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THORO HARRIS

T. H.



1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres - ence all di - vine?
2. Love of Christ so free - ly giv - en, Grace of God be - yond de - gree.
3. Ev - 'ry need His hand sup - ply - ing, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;
4. By the crys - tal, flow - ing riv - er With the ran - somed I will sing.



True and ten - der, pure and pre - cious, Oh, how blest to call Him mine!
Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea.
On His strength divine re - ly - ing, He is all in all to me.
And for - ev - er and for - ev - er Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.



REFRAIN



All that thrills my soul is Je - sus; He is more than life to me (to me):



And the fair - est of ten thou - sand In my bless - ed Lord I see.



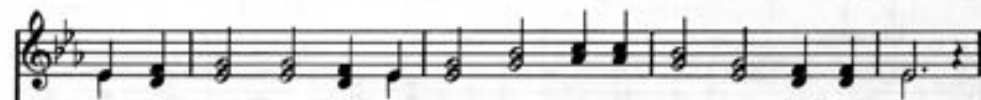
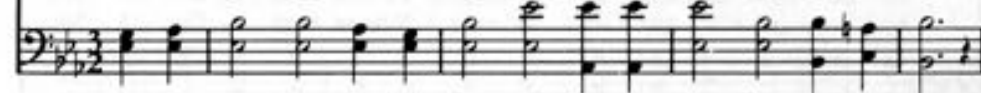
Sweetly Resting

MARY D. JAMES

W. WARREN BENTLY



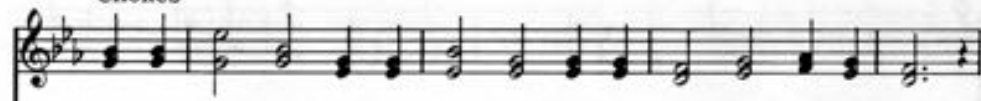
1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing; Safe - ly shel - tered, I a - bide.
2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea - ry, sad, I longed for rest.
3. Peace which passeth un - der - stand - ing, Joy the world can nev - er give.
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me Till the storms of life are past;



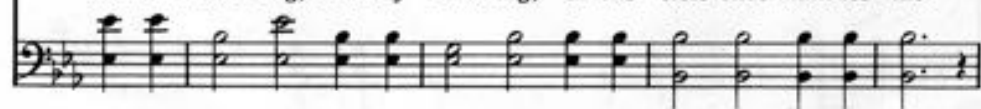
There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with - in the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'n - ly shel - ter O - pened in my Sav - iour's breast.
Now in Je - sus I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.
All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed - ing not the fierc - est blast.



CHORUS



Now I'm rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me.



Je - sus, bless - ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

