

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Spiritual “To Do List”

(things God has shown me today)

Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.

I sing a song of the saints of God,
patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died
for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
and one was a shepherdess on the green:
they were all of them saints of God — and I mean,
God helping, to be one too.

They loved their Lord so dear, so dear,
and His love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus' sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast:
and there's not any reason — no, not the least —
why I shouldn't be one too.

They lived not only in ages past,
there are hundreds of thousands still;
the world is bright with the joyous saints
who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
in church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea;
for the saints of God are just folk like me,
and I mean to be one too.

You can find them at work, on the street, in the store,
in the fields, on a plane, in the house next door;
they are saints of God, whether rich or poor,
and I mean to be one too.

—L. L. Scott, alt.

In light of the special circumstances this year, there are 3 options for the Christmas Child shoeboxes:

- Some may wish to do their own boxes.
- Some may gather (in an approved social-distanced manner) at the church on **November 14** for the traditional packing of boxes.
- Some may prefer building a box online at www.samaritanspurse.org/operation-christmas-child/buildonline

A collection box is in the foyer. **November 11** is the last date for donations. **November 15** is the shoebox Dedication Sunday.

PHOTO: RDO 10-17-2019



*Come join, ye saints,
With heart and voice,
Alone in Jesus to rejoice,
And worship at his feet.*

-Samuel Medley

In Heavenly Love Abiding

SEASONS

Anna L. Waring, 1823-1910

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing. No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chan-ges here.
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been.

The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth; His sight is nev-er dim.
My hope I can-not meas-ure; My path to life is free;

But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me.

Be Still, My Soul

FINLANDIA

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697-?

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa-tient-
2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un-der-take To guide the
3. Be still, my soul; the hour is has-t'ning on When we shall

ly the cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to
fu-ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-
be for-ev-er with the Lord. When dis-ap-point-ment,

or-der and pro-vide. In ev-ry change He faith-ful will
re-dence let noth-ing shake; All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at
grief, and fear are gone. Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-

main. Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heav'n-ly Friend
last. Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still know
stored. Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,

Thro' thor-ax ways leads to a joy-ful end.
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.