

# Notes:

Sermon Text

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Subject

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

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*Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.*

Every day let us renew the consecration to God's service; every day let us, in His strength, pledge ourselves afresh to do His will, even in the veriest trifle, and to turn aside from anything that may displease Him. He does not bid us bear the burdens of tomorrow, next week, or next year. Every day we are to come to Him in simple obedience and faith, asking help to keep us, and aid us through that day's work; and to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, through years of long to-morrows, it will be but the same thing to do; leaving the future always in God's hands, sure that He can care for it better than we. Blessed trust! that can thus confidingly say, "This hour is mine with its present duty; the next is God's, and when it comes, His presence will come with it."  
—W. R. Huntington

No bliss I seek, but to fulfil  
In life, in death, thy lovely will;  
No succours in my woes I want,  
Save what thou art pleased to grant.

Our days are numbered, let us spare  
Our anxious hearts a needless care:  
'Tis thine to number out our days;  
Ours to give them to thy praise.

Love is our only business here,  
Love, simple, constant, and sincere;  
O blessed days, thy servants see,  
Spent, O Lord! in pleasing thee!

—Madame Guyon, translated by William Cowper

Call to worship from [ministrymatters.com](http://ministrymatters.com)

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Teach us to number our  
days, that we may apply  
our hearts unto wisdom.

Psalm 90:12



# Faith Is the Victory

John H. Yates, 1837-1900

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,  
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;  
 3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray.  
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be giv'n;

And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies.  
 We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod.  
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray,  
 Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n.

A-against the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled.  
 By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;  
 Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,  
 Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;

Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.  
 The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.  
 The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.  
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night In Je-sus' conqu'ring name.

## REFRAIN

Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!  
 Faith Faith

Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry That o-ver-comes the world!

# Oh, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

WILLIAM H. BATHURST

CARL G. GLAZER

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev-'ry foe,  
 2. That will not mur-mur nor com-plain Be-neath the chast'ning rod  
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with-out;  
 4. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, what-e'er may come,

That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an-y earth-ly woe.  
 But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up-on its God.  
 That when in dan-ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt.  
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hal-lowed bliss Of an e-ter-nal home.

# Faith, Mighty Faith, the Promise Sees

CHARLES WESLEY

Unknown  
 Arr. by Lyndell Leatherman

*With a lilt*  
 Faith, might-y faith, the prom-ise sees And looks to that a-  
 at im-pos-si-bil-i-ties And cries: "It shall be

lone; Laughs done!" And cries: "It shall, it

shall be done!" And cries: "It shall, it shall be done!" Laughs at im-

pos-si-bil-i-ties And cries: "It shall be done!"