

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.

For the beauty of the earth,
 For the glory of the skies,
 For the gifts which from our birth
 Over and around us lies,
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
 Of the day and of the night,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
 Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child;
 Friends on earth, and friends above;
 For all gentle thoughts and mild;
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy Church that evermore
 Lifteth holy hands above,
 Offering up on ev'ry shore
 Her pure sacrifice of love.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.

—Folliott S. Pierpoint

For the beauty of the earth,
 For the glory of the skies



For the gifts which from our birth
 Over and around us lie

PHOTO: RDO 10-14-2015
Kaaterskill Clove

We Gather Together

KREMSER

Anonymous

Tr. by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934

Folk Song of the Netherlands

Arr. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing.
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known.
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing.
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning.
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion.

Sing prais - es to His name; He for - gets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side - all glo - ry be Thine!
Thy name be ev - er praised. O Lord, make us free!

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

LOBE DEN HERREN

Joachim Neander, 1650-1680

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

"Stralsund Gesangbuch"

From "Praxis Pietatis Melica," 1668

1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth,
3. Praise ye the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;
4. Praise ye the Lord, Oh, let all that is in me a - dore Him!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy Health and Sal - va - tion!
Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gent - ly sus - tain - eth!
Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore Him!

All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have been
Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can do
Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a - gain.

Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
If with His love He be - friend thee.
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

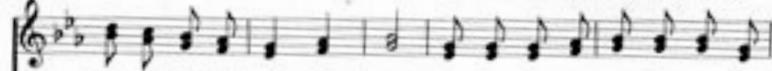
Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman, Jr. 1856-1922

Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921



1. When up-on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -



cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings; ev - 'ry
prom - ised you His wealth un - told. Count your man - y bless - ings; mon - ey
cour - aged: God is o - ver all. Count your man - y bless - ings; an - gels



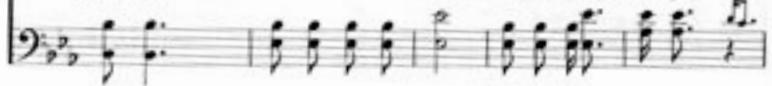
one by one. And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly. And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



REFRAIN
Count your bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your
Count your man - y bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your man - y



bless - ings; See what God hath done. Count your bless - ings;
bless - ings; See what God hath done. Count your many bless - ings;



rit. Name them one by one. Count your man - y bless - ings; See what God hath done.
a tempo



Responsive Reading

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with

lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

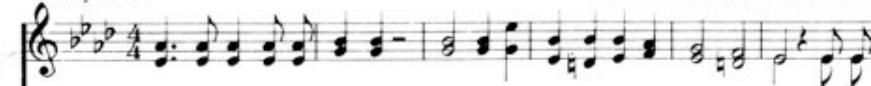
—From Psalm 103

Glory Be to the Father

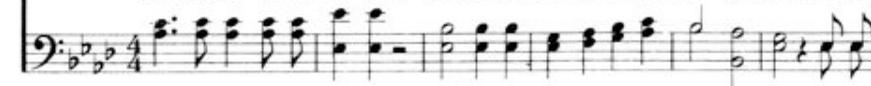
Anonymous

GLORIA PATRI

Charles Meineke, 1782-1850



Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it



was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men. A - men.

