

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-service - DENNIS (Blest Feast of Love Divine) - H. Nageli / L. Mason

ST. HILDA (I Lay My Sins on Jesus) - W. Kirkpatrick

Prelude - BE STILL AND KNOW - Traditional

Special Music - How Majestic Is Thy Name - R. Hamilton

Blest feast of love divine: 'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine, In memory, Lord, of Thee.

Here conscience ends its strife, And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life, The fullness of Thy love.

Thy blood that flow'd for sin In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within That we are loved of Thee.

O, if this glimpse of love Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above, Thy gladdening smile to meet.

—E. Denney

I lay my sins on Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us from the accursed load;
I bring my guilt to Jesus, to wash my crimson stains
white in His blood most precious, till not a spot remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus; all fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases, He doth my soul redeem;
I lay my griefs on Jesus, my burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases, He all my sorrow shares.

I rest my soul on Jesus, this weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces, I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
like fragrance on the breezes His Name abroad is poured.

I long to be like Jesus, meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus, the Father's holy Child;
I long to be with Jesus amid the heav'nly throng,
to sing with saints His praises, to learn the angels' song.

—Horatius Bonar

PHOTO : RDO 7-27-2022 Schoharie Presbyterian Church



Are You Washed in the Blood?

WASHED IN THE BLOOD

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r?
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side?
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?
 4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin.

Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb?
 Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 Will your soul be read - y for the man-sions bright, And be
 There's a foun - tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean. Oh, be

REFRAIN

1-3 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 4 washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul - cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments
 of the Lamb?

spot - less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross. There a pre - cious foun-tain,
 2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's mountain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN

In the Cross, in the Cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

And Can It Be?

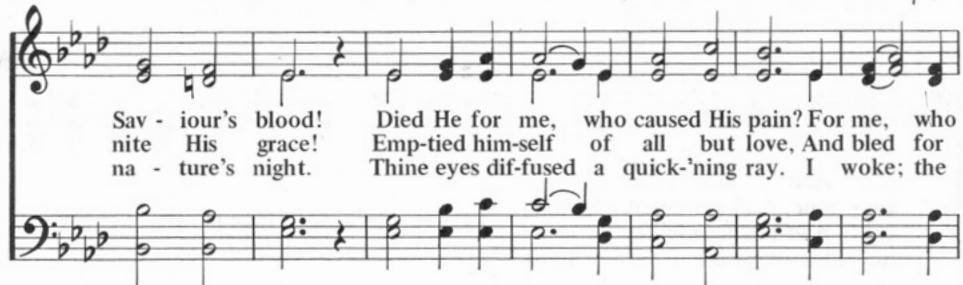
Charles Wesley, 1707 - 1788

SAGINA

Thomas Campbell, 1777 - 1844



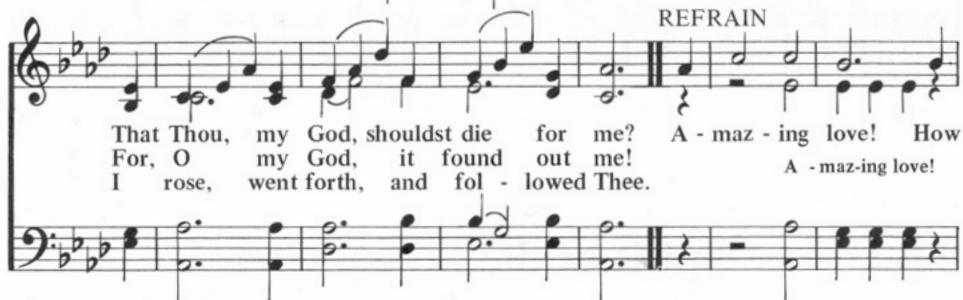
1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in - fi -
3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in sin and



Sav - iour's blood! Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who
nite His grace! Emp-tied him-self of all but love, And bled for
na - ture's night. Thine eyes dif-fused a quick-'ning ray. I woke; the

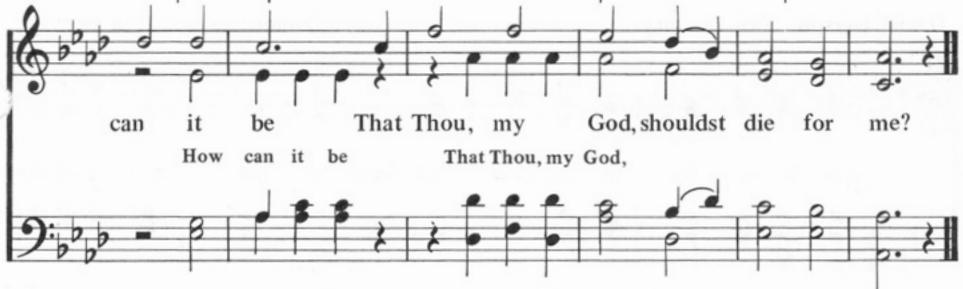


Him to death pur - sued? A - maz-ing love! How can it be
Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free!
dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell off; my heart was free.



REFRAIN

That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing love! How
For, O my God, it found out me! A - maz-ing love!
I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.



can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
How can it be That Thou, my God,