

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

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Service Music  
Pre-Service - MONKS GATE - Sussex melody  
Prelude - FLANDRENSIS - J. Drake.  
Special Music - My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

My soul, be on thy guard;  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.

O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
The work of faith will not be done  
Till thou obtain the crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
To His divine abode

Text: George Heath (1750 - 1822)  
Tune: Lowell Mason (1792 - 1872)



PHOTO: RDO 7-10-2021

Faith is  
the substance of things hoped for,  
the evidence of things not seen.  
Hebrews 11:1

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AUGUST 10, 2025

Other announcements  
& prayer requests

[illegible]

## Come, We That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts, 1674 - 1748

ST. THOMAS

Aaron Williams, 1731 - 1776



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;  
 3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round His throne.  
 But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Ce - les - tial fruit on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.  
 We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

## Heavenly Father, King Eternal

L. Harold Johnston, 1924 -

L. Harold Johnston, 1924 -



1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, King E - ter - nal, Lead - ing on to vic - to - ry,  
 2. Thro' the val - ley, o'er the sum - mit, Dark - est night and bright - est day,  
 3. Fa - ther, hear our sup - pli - ca - tion As we bow our hearts to Thee.  
 4. Sing! Oh, sing, ye pure and spot - less, For this day art thou made whole.

Thro' the din and strife of bat - tle Con - querors by Thy side are we.  
 Wa - ters deep and stor - my plac - es, Still Thou lead - est all the way.  
 Fill us with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it; For like Thee, Lord, we would be.  
 Let the rocks and rills pro - claim it: Love hath cleansed yet one more soul.

Powers of Sa - tan can - not harm us; E - vil can - not long en - dure.  
 Flash of light - ning, crash of thun - der, Rest - less wave, I shall not fear;  
 May Thy blood which flowed from Cal - v'ry Sin and guile this day e - rase.  
 Praise His name for full sal - va - tion; Give Him praise for - ev - er - more.

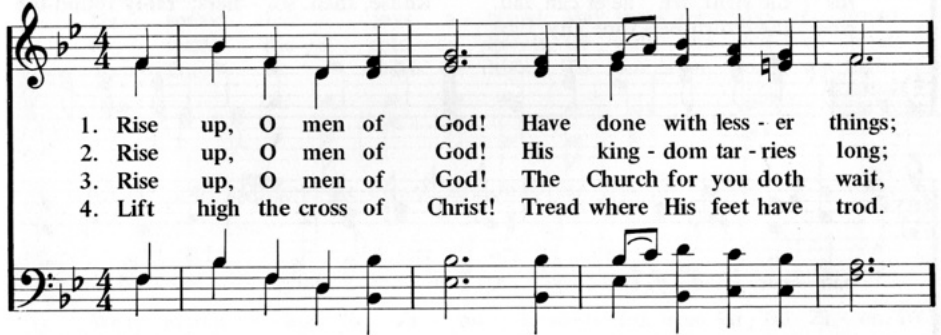
March - ing 'neath Thy might - y ban - ner, We do sure - ly feel se - cure.  
 For the path - way straight be - fore me Is not long when Thou art near.  
 From our pres - ent low - ly sta - tion El - e - vate us by Thy grace.  
 Glad - ly take the cross of Je - sus; Fol - low as He leads be - fore.

# Rise Up, O Men of God

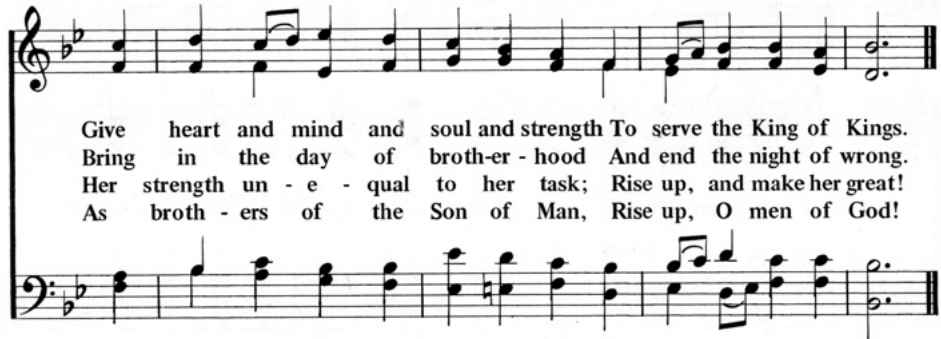
FESTAL SONG

William Pierson Merrill, 1867 - 1954

William H. Walter, 1825 - 1893



1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;  
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;  
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,  
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.



Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of Kings.  
Bring in the day of broth-er - hood And end the night of wrong.  
Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!  
As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!