

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

Pre-Service - DAVIS - J. Swain (1761-1796)

Prelude - IT MATTERS TO HIM - A. Mieir © 1959 Audrey Mieir,
Renewed 1987 Manna Music, Inc.

Special Music - He Giveth More Grace

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater;
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase.
To added affliction He addeth His mercy;
To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources,
Our Father’s full giving is only begun.

*His love has no limit; His grace has no measure.
His pow'r has no boundary known unto men.
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again!*

When we are pressed down and accused by the tempter,
When we are oppressed in the heat of the day,
Remember “His strength is made perfect in weakness;”
And grace for our trials He has promised alway.

*His love has no limit; His grace has no measure.
His pow'r has no boundary known unto men.
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again!*

Text: Annie Johnson Flint, Lois Schenck (v.3)
Music: Hubert Mitchell © 1941. Renewed 1969 Lillenas Publishing Company

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AUGUST 24, 2025


Other announcements
& prayer requests

This Is My Father's World


TERRA BEATA

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1858-1901


Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852-1930




1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world. The birds their car - ols raise; The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world. Oh, let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



This is my Fa - ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world. He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world. The bat - tle is not done; Je -




rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
sus, who died, shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.


Does Jesus Care?

Frank E. Graeff, 1860-1919


J. Lincoln Hall, 1866-1930




1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp -
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said, "Good-by," To the dear - est on




mirth and song, As the bur - dens press, and the cares dis - tress, And the
dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to deep night shades, Does He
ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Tho' my
earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks? Is it



way grows wea - ry and long?
care e - nough to be near? Oh, yes, He cares; I know He cares. His
tears flow all the night long?
ought to Him? Does He see?



heart is touched with my grief. When the days are wea - ry, the



long nights drea - ry, I know my Sav - iour cares. He cares.