

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

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

Service Music

- Pre-Service- MARION - A. Messiter (1834-1916)
Prelude- SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER - W. Bradbury (1816-1868)
Special Music- PRECIOUS NAME - W. Doane (1832-1915)
SWEETEST NAME - L. Long (1896-1951)
Arr. T. Fettke © 1997 Birdwing Music

Almighty God, Whose Spirit hovers over the waters of chaos, and Whose Son stilled the stormy sea, we humbly come before You, crying out for the sake of our people whose lives and properties have been devastated by the recent hurricane. The damage and destruction is unbelievable; the vulnerability and fears of our brothers and sisters is unimaginable. Small towns and villages have been wrecked and washed away by unrelenting torrents; roads, paths, bridges, and trails have been obliterated. We are staggered and stunned by the scenes we have watched; we feel helpless and hopeless for the mountain folks who have lost everything.

Gracious Lord, we pray for the first responders and rescuers, for the linesmen and companies that are beginning the long process of repair and renewal. It will take years to accomplish and billions of dollars to pay for the damage and rebuilding. Grant us the patience, resolve, and resources to do all that we can to restore our devastated communities.

We pray for the families who have lost loved ones. We ask that you surround and support them with people who will care for, help, and sustain them. For those whose grief will always be with them, we pray for comfort; for those whose losses will never be regained, we pray for peace and love. For those congregations whose churches have been destroyed or whose fellowship has been broken, we pray for Your Spirit to be dear and near to them. And to those of us on this side of the damage and destruction, with little impact of the hurricane, grant us charitable hearts to financially support the places and people who have both urgent and long-term needs. Hear us now as we silently pray for those who cannot pray for themselves.

In Christ’s Name, we make these heartfelt and sincere prayers.
Amen.

—John Stuart, retired Scottish Presbyterian pastor, now living in Knoxville, Tennessee
<https://stushieart.com/>
September 28, 2024

PHOTO: RDO 9-6-2019



*The effectual fervent prayer
of the righteous is powerful.*

James 5:16

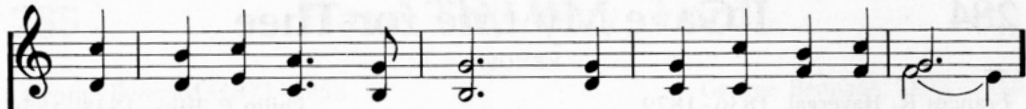
When Morning Gilds the Skies

From the German, 19th Century LAUDES DOMINI
 Trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



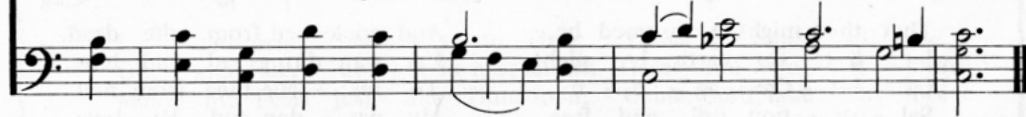
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. The night be - comes as day When from the heart we say,
 3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



To Je - sus I re - pair. May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!



How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

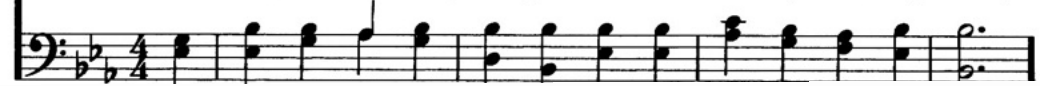
John Newton, 1725-1807

ST. PETER

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;
 4. Till then, I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;



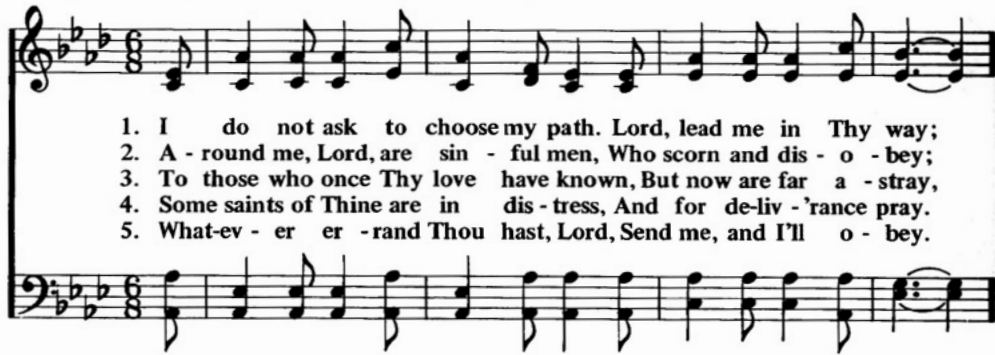
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
 And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.



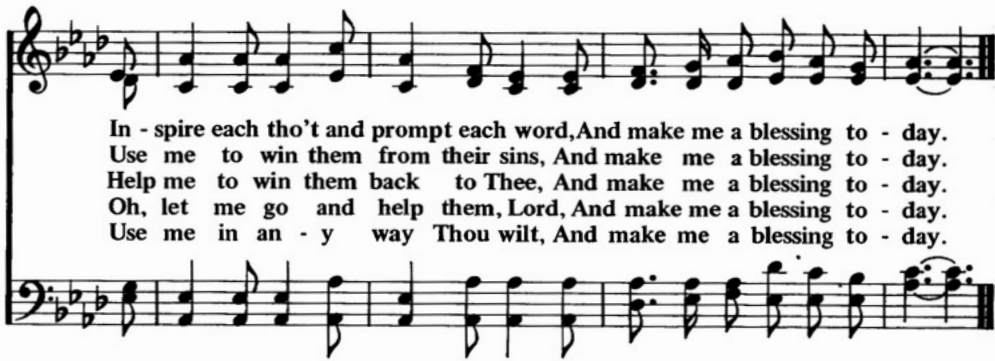
I Do Not Ask to Choose My Path

Henry J. Zelle, 1859-1942

Henry L. Gilmour, 1837-1920

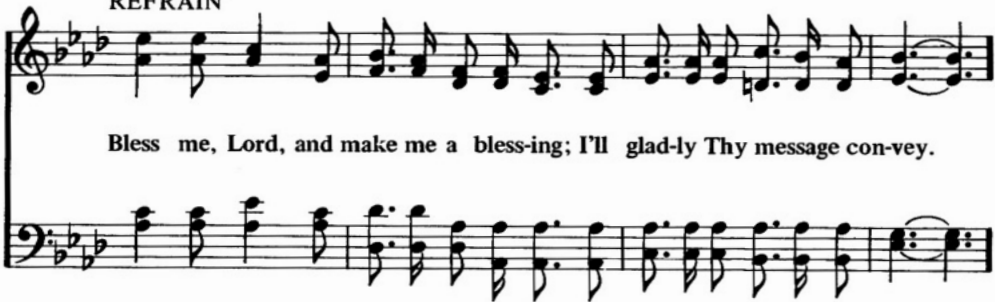


1. I do not ask to choose my path. Lord, lead me in Thy way;
2. A - round me, Lord, are sin - ful men, Who scorn and dis - o - bey;
3. To those who once Thy love have known, But now are far a - stray,
4. Some saints of Thine are in dis - tress, And for de - liv - 'rance pray.
5. What - ev - er er - rand Thou hast, Lord, Send me, and I'll o - bey.

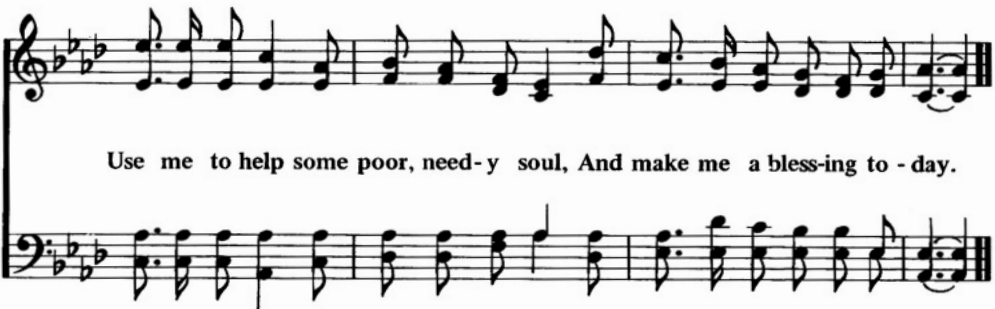


In - spire each tho't and prompt each word, And make me a blessing to - day.
Use me to win them from their sins, And make me a blessing to - day.
Help me to win them back to Thee, And make me a blessing to - day.
Oh, let me go and help them, Lord, And make me a blessing to - day.
Use me in an - y way Thou wilt, And make me a blessing to - day.

REFRAIN



Bless me, Lord, and make me a bless - ing; I'll glad - ly Thy message con - vey.



Use me to help some poor, need - y soul, And make me a bless - ing to - day.