

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Spiritual “To Do List”

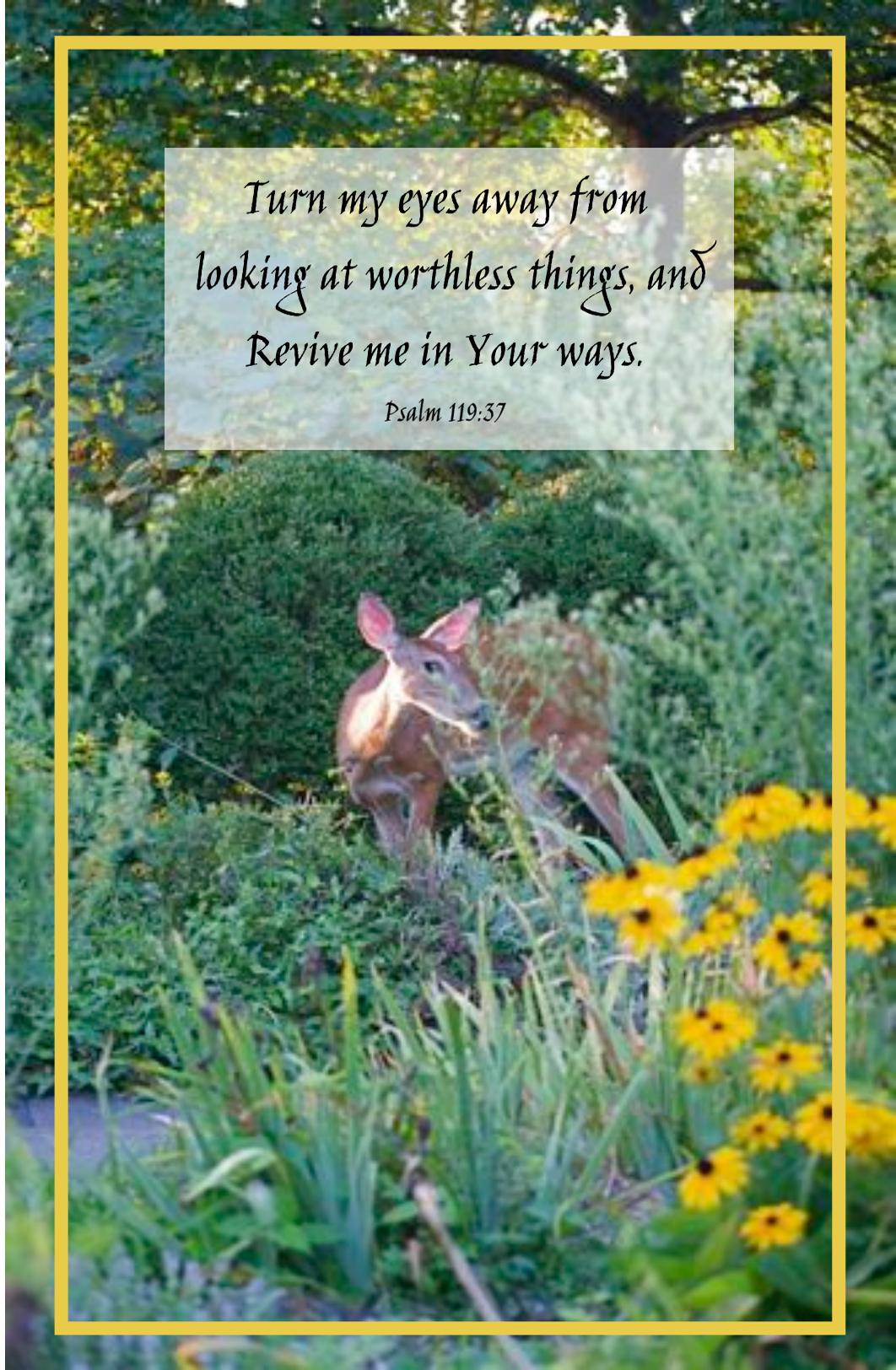
(things God has shown me today)

Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.

Pastor and martyr Dietrich Bonhoeffer wrote, “God will be constantly crossing our paths and canceling our plans by sending us people with claims and petitions.” Last spring, the whole world had plans canceled, first by Covid-19 and then by God “sending us people with claims and petitions.” Some needed prayers for healing or for coping with grief. Medical staff, teachers, pastors and others serving long hours needed support: meals, check-in calls, “thinking of you” cards. Parents working remotely while helping kids with distance-learning needed encouragement. Crucial nonprofit work still required donations.

Pre-pandemic, you may not have realized that staying home or wearing a face mask could be a ministry. Or that sending a card expresses love in Jesus’ name. Or that buying takeout from a local restaurant can be a gift to the owners. When our calendars empty, God “crosses our paths” in new ways — both to be with us and to nudge us toward others (even if virtually, or 6 feet apart!).

—Communication Resources



*Turn my eyes away from
looking at worthless things, and
Revive me in Your ways.*

Psalm 119:37

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Christian H. Bateman

MADRID 6666D.
Spanish Melody

1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ our King: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais-es fill the sky: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
On heav-en's bliss - ful shore His good-ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
His love shall nev - er end; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

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.