

# Notes:

Sermon Text

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Subject

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

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## Service Music

Pre-service - MARYTON - H. Smith

Prelude - OPEN OUR EYES - B. Cull

## Have a Goodness Time

"How great is your goodness, which you have stored up for those who fear you." (Psalm 31:19).

When Lloyd John Ogilive gets out of bed in the morning, he often has what he calls "a goodness time." Aloud he quotes or sings scriptures about the goodness of the Lord. Then he lists recent evidences of the Lord's goodness in his life.

After that, he claims this fruit of Christ's character as he sings the chorus, "God is so good, God is so good, He's so good to me." At this point, he prays for each one he will meet that day and asks for the flow of God's goodness through him to be perfectly mingled with knowledge and the sensitivity to speak the truth in love.

He declares that his best days begin with this kind of quiet time, and that his least effective days are those when he doesn't take time to open his heart to the inrush of the goodness of the Lord.

Goodness is the perpetual and sincere desire to do good to the utmost of our ability. But all this must spring from a good heart - a heart with pure motives.

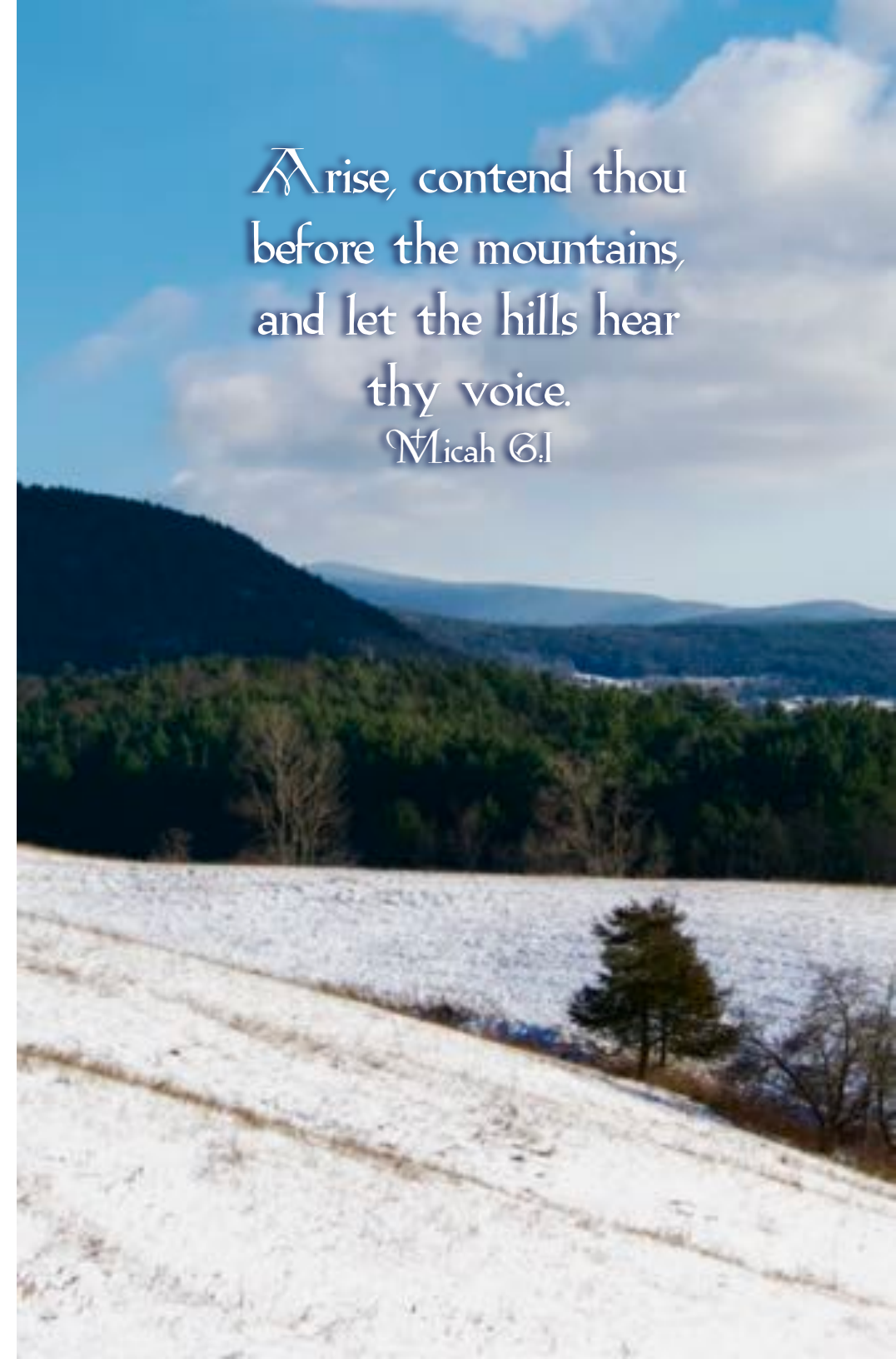
"A good person produces good words from a good heart." (Matthew 12:35 NLT). Goodness is always living for others and never seeking our own advantage. If we possess the fruit of goodness, we will be both generous and guileless - without hypocrisy. We will be what we appear to be.

Being good is a matter of being sensitive to the promptings God gives. His promptings always harmonize with His Word.

"Why do you call me good?" Jesus said. "No one is good - except God." (Mark 10:18). I think we can extend that to mean that our deeds are not good unless they are the deeds God wants us to do. If we do what He calls "good," when we are finished, we can hear His whisper, "Well done, good and faithful servant!" (Matthew 25:23).

*Dear Jesus, help me to be good - to do the deeds You choose for me to do.*

— A. Hinthorn January 31, 2022. Used by permission.



Arise, contend thou  
before the mountains,  
and let the hills hear  
thy voice.  
Micah 6:1



# Come, Thou Fount

ROBERT ROBINSON

ABRAHAM NETTLETON

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.  
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - ser; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;  
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my yield - ed heart to Thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.  
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Let me know Thee in Thy full - ness; Guide me by Thy might - y hand

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Till, transformed, in Thine own im - age In Thy pres - ence I shall stand.

# Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. PARKER

F. A. CHALLINOR

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear,  
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren stood round His knee;  
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,  
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,

Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here:  
And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me:  
Wav - ing a branch of the palm tree High in my hand.  
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee!

Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea—  
Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace.  
One of His her - alds, Yes, I would sing  
And how the Mas - ter, Read - y and kind,

Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.  
All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.  
Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!  
Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.

# It's Just Like His Great Love

EDNA B. WORRELL

CLARENCE B. STROUSE

1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true And  
 2. Some - times the clouds of troub - le Be - dim the sky a - bove. I  
 3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me And break up - on my head, When  
 4. Oh, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of

nev - er fails, how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do. I've sinned a -  
 can - not see my Sav - iour's face; I doubt His won - drous love. But He, from  
 life seems worse than use - less And earth - ly hopes are dead, I take my  
 all His care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine. His love is

gainst this love of His; But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my  
 heav - en's mer - cy seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the  
 grief to Je - sus then; Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n - ly hope He  
 in and o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When Je - sus whis - pers,

CHORUS

guilt to Him, The sin - clouds rolled a - way.  
 clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to  
 gives that cheers like sun - shine af - ter rain.  
 "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

# It's Just Like His Great Love

roll the clouds a - way. It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day.

It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way. It's just like His great love.