

03.15.22

Psalm, Hymns and Prayers of Thanksgiving
(The praise of God with reference to man)

**Not thankful that you have them
but rather thankful that God would deem to give them.**

For Meditation on Thankfulness...

Psalm 107:43 Who is wise? Let him give heed to these things; And consider the lovingkindnesses of the Lord.

(Psalm 107:43 This is how we are able to apply Ephesians 5:20 and I Thessalonians 5:18. No matter our present circumstances we can reflect on the goodness of God in our lives and give thanks. 01.2014)

Psalm 92:1.... It is good to give thanks to the LORD And to sing praises to Your name, O Most High; (Again, no matter our immediate circumstances we can sing hymns of Thanksgiving and Praise to God)

Psalms 103:2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, And forget none of His benefits;
(No Whining Zone)

Who Do You Think You Are – Billy Graham?!?!?!?

DEU 28:47, 48 "Because you did not serve the Lord your God with joy and a glad heart, for the abundance of all things; therefore you shall serve your enemies ...

Numbers 14:27 How long shall I bear with this evil congregation who are grumbling against Me? I have heard the complaints of the sons of Israel, which they are making against Me.

Numbers 16:9 is it not enough for you that the God of Israel has separated you from the rest of the congregation of Israel, to bring you near to Himself, to do the service of the tabernacle of the LORD, and to stand before the congregation to minister to them;

Lamentations 3:39 Why should any living mortal, or any man, Offer complaint in view of his sins?

John Fletcher of Madely “One time meeting him when he was very ill with a hectic fever... I said, ‘I am sorry to find you so ill’ Mr. Fletcher answered with great sweetness and energy. ‘**Sorry, sir! Why are you sorry? It is the chastisement of my heavenly Father, and I rejoice in it. I love the rod of my God, and rejoice therein, as an expression of His love and affection towards me.**’” (JC. Ryle The Christian Leaders of the Last Century; pg. 388)

Francis Jane Crosby 1820 – 1915 Fanny Crosby was probably the most prolific hymnist in history. Though blinded by an incompetent doctor at six weeks of age,

she wrote over 8,000 hymns. About her blindness, she said: **“It seemed intended by the blessed providence of God that I should be blind all my life, and I thank him for the dispensation. If perfect earthly sight were offered me tomorrow I would not accept it. I might not have sung hymns to the praise of God if I had been distracted by the beautiful and interesting things about me.”**

Psalm

9
92
105
107
111
116
118
136
138

II Samuel 22:1 – 25

II Samuel 22:26 – 51

I Chronicles 16:8 – 36

I Chronicles 29:10 – 19

Isaiah 12: 1 - 6

Daniel 2: 20 - 23

John 11:41 & 42

Revelation 11:17, 18

Psalm 16:6 The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places; indeed, my heritage is beautiful to me.

*Psalm 50:23 "He who offers a sacrifice of **thanksgiving honors Me**; And to him who orders his way aright I shall show the salvation of God."*

*Psalm 103:1-2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, And all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the LORD, O my soul, **And forget none of His benefits**;*

Psalm 116:7 Return to your rest, O my soul, For the Lord has dealt bountifully with you.

Psalm 136:26 Give thanks to the God of heaven, For His lovingkindness is everlasting.

Psalm 138:1 I will give Thee thanks with all my heart; I will sing praises to Thee before the gods.

(David uses this as we do in terms of "false gods" In this passage he proclaims openly before the world that all idols are false gods, that he does not fear their reaction to this statement, that he worships the one and only true God. It is the Old Covenant Equivalent to Acts 4:12. David knows that these were idols and not lesser deities *Psalm 96:5 "For all the gods of the peoples are idols, But the LORD made the heavens."* see also *Psalm 115:1-8*)

*Psalm 140:13 Surely **the righteous will give thanks** to Thy name; The upright will dwell in Thy presence.*

*Luke 17:15 – 18 Now one of them, when he saw that he had been healed, turned back, glorifying God with a loud voice, and he fell on his face at His feet, giving thanks to Him. And he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answered and said, "**Were there not ten cleansed? But the nine-- where are they?**" "Was no one found who turned back to give glory to God, except this foreigner?"*

Blessed Assurance Jesus Is Mine

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*Refrain: This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

*Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.*

Refrain

Frances Jane Crosby *Born:* March 24, 1820, Putnam County, New York. *Died:* February 12, 1915, Bridgeport, Connecticut Fanny Crosby was probably the most prolific hymnist in history. Though blinded by an incompetent doctor at six weeks of age, she wrote over 8,000 hymns. About her blindness, she said: **“It seemed intended by the blessed providence of God that I should be blind all my life, and I thank him for the dispensation. If perfect earthly sight were offered me tomorrow I would not accept it. I might not have sung hymns to the praise of God if I had been distracted by the beautiful and interesting things about me.”** In her lifetime, Fanny Crosby was one of the best known women in the United States. To this day, the vast majority of American hymnals contain her work. Of this hymn Ira Sanky, song leader for D. L. Moody records... “During the recent war in the Transvaal,” said a gentleman at my meeting in Exeter Hall, London, in 1900, “when the soldiers going to the front were passing another body of soldiers whom they recognized, their greetings used to be, ‘Four-nine-four, boys; four-nine-four;’ and the salute would invariably be answered with ‘Six further on, boys; six further on.’ The significance of this was that, in ‘Sacred Songs and Solos,’ a number of copies of the small edition of which had been sent to the front, number 494 was ‘[HYPERLINK "http://nethymnal.org/htm/g/b/gbewiyou.htm"](http://nethymnal.org/htm/g/b/gbewiyou.htm) **God be with you until we meet again;**’ and six further on than 494, or number 500, was ‘Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine.’” [HYPERLINK "http://nethymnal.org/js/nojs.htm"](http://nethymnal.org/js/nojs.htm) **Sankey**, p. 122

Jesus I Am Resting

Jesus, I am resting, resting In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart:
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, and Thy beauty fills my soul
For by Thy transforming power Thou hast made me whole

Refrain: Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

*O, how great Thy loving kindness, Vaster, broader than the sea!
O, how marvelous Thy goodness, Lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise, And have made it mine.*

Simply trusting Thee Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure so changeless, satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings, meets supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings, Thine is love indeed

*Ever lift Thy face upon me as I work and wait for Thee;
Resting neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus, Earth's dark shadows flee,
Brightness of my Father's glory, sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting, fill me with Thy grace.*

Jean Sophia Pigott Born: 1845, Ireland. Died: October 12, 1882, Leixlip, Lucan, County Kildare, Ireland. Facts about Jean Pigott are scarce. She did contribute some hymns to *Hymns of Consecration and Faith*, and in 1877, published *A Royal Service, and Other Poems*. This hymn was a favorite of missionary Hudson Taylor and he found solace in it during the boxer rebellion. In that time of chaos he could often be found singing it during his morning devotionals.

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

*Here I raise my Ebenezer that till now I've safely come,
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger Interposed His precious blood.*

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Prone to wander Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson *Born:* September 27, 1735, Swaffham, Norfolk, England. *Died:* June 8, 1790, Showell Green, Warwickshire, England. Robinson's widowed mother sent him at age 14 to London, to learn the trade of barber and hair dresser. However, his master found he enjoyed reading more than work. Converted to Christ at age 17, Robinson became a Methodist minister. He later moved to the Baptist church and pastored in Cambridge, England. He wrote a number of hymns, as well as on the subject of theology. His later life was evidently not an easy one, he was dismissed from several pastorates and was given to eccentricities and despondency.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day all offenses purge away,
Giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store in His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified, in Thy garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels come, raise the glorious harvest home.

Henry Alford 1810 – 1871 Alford wrote the following in his Bible at age 16: **I do this**

day in the presence of God and my own soul renew my covenant with God and solemnly determine henceforth to become his and to do his work as far as in me lies.

Alford attended Ilminster Grammar School and Trinity College, Cambridge, and was ordained in 1833. He was Curate at Winkfield, Wiltshire, and Ampton, and Vicar at Wymeswold, Leicestershire (where he served 18 years). In 1853, he went to Quebec Chapel, London; in 1857, he became dean of Canterbury Cathedral. He was also a scholar, producing volumes on Homer, English poetry, and the Greek New Testament.

We Gather Together To Ask The Lord's Blessing

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
He chastens and hastens His will to make known.
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing.
Sing praises to His Name; He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, were at our side, all glory be Thine!

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader triumphant,
And pray that Thou still our Defender will be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;
Thy Name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Andrianus Valerius Born: 1575, Middleburg, Holland. Died: January 27, 1620, Veere, Holland.

Words & Music: *This song of praise was originally written in 1597 to celebrate a Dutch victory. It appeared in *Nederlandsche Gedenckclanck*, by [HYPERLINK "http://nethymnal.org/bio/v/all/valerius_a.htm"](http://nethymnal.org/bio/v/all/valerius_a.htm) & "_blank" Adrianus Valerius (Haarlem, Holland: 1626) (*Wilt heden nu treden*). A Frenchman by birth, Valerius was the son of a military clerk and notary. In 1569, Valerius became a citizen of the Dutch town of Middelburg, on the island of Walcheren, Zeeland. Valerius' father liked to play the organ, and bought a small church organ for 24 guilders when a church was pulled down after the liberation of Middelburg in 1575, during the war between the Hapsburg Spanish and the Dutch republicans. In 1592, Valerius became a clerk, like his father before him, with the equipment- and ammunition officer of Zeland, and mayor of his hometown of Veere (on the island of Noord-Beveland). In 1598, the admiralty of Middelburg recommended Valerius to the Estates General for the position of inspector of the convoys and license holders of Veere. In 1606, he became the collector of the convoy- and license payments of Veere and master of the fortifications of the town, and became a notary for the Estates of Zeeland. In 1616, he was elected alderman of his town. If he had merely been a notary and alderman, Valerius would have been long forgotten; but he also belonged to the *rederijderskamer* (chamber of eloquent speakers) of Veere, an amateur poets' society. Valerius only wrote religious texts, though this was uncommon in the *rederijders* movement. He penned a number Dutch hymns, many of which are still sung*

today, collected in his *Nederlandtsche gedenck-clanck* *(Dutch remembrance-tunes).*

Thanks to God for my Redeemer,

Thanks to God for my Redeemer,
Thanks for all Thou dost provide!
Thanks for times now but a memory,
Thanks for Jesus by my side!
Thanks for pleasant, balmy springtime,
Thanks for dark and stormy fall!
Thanks for tears by now forgotten,
Thanks for peace within my soul!

Thanks for prayers that Thou hast answered,
Thanks for what Thou dost deny!
Thanks for storms that I have weathered,
Thanks for all Thou dost supply!
Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleasure,
Thanks for comfort in despair!
Thanks for grace that none can measure,
Thanks for love beyond compare!

Thanks for roses by the wayside,
Thanks for thorns their stems contain!
Thanks for home and thanks for fireside,
Thanks for hope, that sweet refrain!
Thanks for joy and thanks for sorrow,
Thanks for heav'nly peace with Thee!
Thanks for hope in the tomorrow,
Thanks through all eternity!

(The English is translated from Swedish so please excuse) August Louis Storm , born [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/23_oktober"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/23_oktober) \o "October 23" 23 October [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/1862"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/1862) \o "1862" 1862 in [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Motala"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Motala) \o "Motala" Motala , died [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/1_juli"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/1_juli) \o "July 1" 1 July [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/1914"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/1914) \o "1914" 1914 , was a Swedish lieutenant colonel and financial secretary of the [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fr%C3%A4lsningsarm%C3%A9n"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fr%C3%A4lsningsarm%C3%A9n) \o "SALVATION ARMY" Salvation Army and song writer. Storm studied at the trade school in Stockholm. During his youth his life revolved around happy frolic and entertainment. If he ever went to the Salvation Army as it was to make fun of salvation soldiers. During a night at the theater befalls upon him great anxiety and rushing to the Salvation Army's third corps of small glassworks street in Stockholm where he rushes to botbänken and submit themselves to God. Storm gets the Salvation Army and some songs begins published under the pseudonym August S in [HYPERLINK "http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stridsropet"](http://sv.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stridsropet) \o "Battle Cry" a war cry .

Since the Storm studied at the trade school and was an accomplished mathematician, he was commissioned to organize the FA's finance ministry.

He wrote the text of the song "Thank you my God been" as 29-year-old and it was published in The Battle Cry 5 December 1891. At the age of 37, he suffered a severe spinal cord injury, but even great plagues, he continues his work as Financial Secretary and it is said that no one ever heard him complain. He was happy in spite of the injury and participated in the Salvation Army meetings with prayers, speeches and Alleluia-cry.

Psalms 103:2
*“Bless the LORD, O my soul,
And forget none of His benefits;”*

Eleanor – all that she is and all that you have made her. (God’s answers to my prayers for Eleanor)

*Proverbs 19:14 House and wealth are an inheritance from fathers, **But a prudent wife is from the LORD.***

Children / Grandchildren– Their love for us and each other’s family

Family – nuclear and extended

Home and House

Friends

Health

Finances

Ministry

Blessings and fruitful times that God in His sovereignty has taken me through

Psalm 107:31 “Let them give thanks to the LORD for His lovingkindness, and for His wonders to the sons of men!

Psalm 107:43 Who is wise? Let him give heed to these things; and consider the lovingkindness of the LORD.

Painful and harsh men, circumstances and times in the wilderness You have brought into my life to help, train , rebuke and yes redirect me to a new and greater way. I resent this even though I know in my heart of hearts that the only way I would have listened, and having listened been mature enough to take this new ministry was for You, my Lord, to have used such painful and sorrowful events in bringing it about. (Navs to Church; Church to GCI; Back In the USA)

Hebrews 12:10 For they disciplined us for a short time as seemed best to them, but He disciplines us for our good, so that we may share His holiness.

Psalm 71:20 Thou, who hast shown me many troubles and distresses, Wilt revive me again, And wilt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Psalm 118:18 The Lord has disciplined me severely, But He has not given me over to death.

Hebrews 12:6 For those whom the Lord loves He disciplines, And He scourges every son whom He receives. "

People

Genesis 50:20 And as for you, you meant evil against me, but God meant it for good in order to bring about this present result, to preserve many people alive.

Enemies

Rebukes & Corrections

Humiliations

Self-perceived lack of recognition

Genesis 40:14 & 23 Only keep me in mind when it goes well with you, and please do me a kindness by mentioning me to Pharaoh, and get me out of this house....Yet the chief cupbearer did not remember Joseph, but forgot him.

Used for others success

Genesis 40:21-23 And he restored the chief cupbearer to his office, and he put the cup into Pharaoh's hand; but he hanged the chief baker, just as Joseph had interpreted to them. Yet the chief cupbearer did not remember Joseph, but forgot him.

Injustices

Psalm 69:4 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head; those who would destroy me are powerful, being wrongfully my enemies, what I did not steal, I then have to restore.

Forgotten

Genesis 40:23 Yet the chief cupbearer did not remember Joseph, but forgot him.

Abandoned

2 Timothy 1:15-16 "You are aware of the fact that all who are in Asia turned away from me, among whom are Phygelus and Hermogenes."

2 Timothy 4:11 Only Luke is with me. Pick up Mark and bring him with you, for he is useful to me for service. 12 But Tychicus I have sent to Ephesus.

2 Timothy 4:16 At my first defense no one supported me, but all deserted me; may it not be counted against them.

Circumstances

Psalm 119:71 It is good for me that I was afflicted, That I may learn Thy statutes.

Failures

Hardships

Pains & Sorrows

Sickness

Poverty

Refining fires

Self-perceived unmet needs

Psalm 73:15 If I had said, "I will speak thus," behold, I should have betrayed the generation of Thy children.

That I would not compare my circumstances with that of the ease and prosperity of the wicked. For the prosperity of the wicked is the judgment of God, while mine, be it prosperity or want, ease or trial is the loving care of my heavenly Father administered for my good.

My circumstances (even though painful) are always grace while theirs (even though prosperous) is always God's judgment.

Psalms 73:16-17

16 When I pondered to understand this,

It was troublesome in my sight

17 Until I came into the sanctuary of God;

Then I perceived their end.

Them - Prosperity of the wicked

Rom 1:24 Therefore God gave them over...

*Ps 73:2-3, 18-19 But as for me, my feet had almost slipped; I had nearly lost my foothold. For I envied the arrogant when I saw the prosperity of the wicked... Surely you place them on slippery ground; **you cast them down to ruin.** How suddenly are they destroyed, completely swept away by terrors!*

Mark 4:19 but the worries of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the desires for other things enter in and choke the word, and it becomes unfruitful.

Me – Trials of the righteous (II Timothy 3:12)

*Hebrews 12:10 For they disciplined us for a short time as seemed best to them, **but He disciplines us for our good**, so that we may share His holiness.*

*1 Peter 1:6 In this you greatly rejoice, even though now for a little while, **if necessary**, you have been distressed by various trials,*

*Revelation 3:19 Those **whom I love, I reprove** and discipline; therefore be zealous and repent.*

Times of Barrenness or Fruitlessness

HAB 3:17, 18 Though the fig tree should not blossom, And there be no fruit on the vines, Though the yield of the olive should fail, And the fields produce no food, Though the flock should be cut off from the fold, And there be no cattle in the stalls, Yet I will exult in the Lord, I will rejoice in the God of my salvation.

Day By Day

(Eleanor's favorite hymn)

Day by day, and with each passing moment,
Strength I find, to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He Whose heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what He deems best—
Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

*Every day, the Lord Himself is near me
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me,
He Whose Name is Counselor and Power;
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,"
This the pledge to me He made.*

Help me then in every tribulation
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
Ever to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till I reach the promised land.

Karolina Wilhelmina Sandell-Berg; *Born:* October 3, 1832, in the rectory at Fröderyd, Småland, Sweden; *Died:* July 27, 1903, Stockholm, Sweden.; *Buried:* Solna Cemetery, near Stockholm. Lina was the daughter of Jonas Sandell, pastor of the Lutheran church in Fröderyd. At age 26, she accompanied her father on a boat trip across Lake Vättern to Göteborg, during which he fell overboard and drowned before her eyes. The tragedy profoundly affected Lina and reportedly inspired her to write hymns. Known as the [HYPERLINK "http://nethymnal.org/bio/c/r/o/crosby_fj.htm"](http://nethymnal.org/bio/c/r/o/crosby_fj.htm) [Fanny Crosby](#) of Sweden, she wrote 650 hymns. She married Stockholm merchant C. O. Berg in 1867, but continued to initial her hymns “L. S.” What is missing from the modern praise

movement of the 21st century are songs of praise to God which spring from tragedy. The ability to worship God, “trusting in my Father’s wise bestowment” in the midst of tragedy, even if that tragedy is to watch your earthly father drown before your helpless eyes is a message much needed and a worship much called for in the church today.

03.22.22

God the Son - Jesus’ “Consider Him...”

Hebrews 12:3 For consider Him who has endured such hostility by sinners against Himself...

Irrespective of our current circumstances and how we feel about them, we can always be thankful for the sacrifice of **Christ** and in these meditations and thanksgivings our own circumstances seem inconsequential by comparison.

++John 1:3,4,9-11

3 All things came into being through Him, and apart from Him nothing came into being that has come into being.

4 In Him was life, and the life was the Light of men.

9 There was the true Light which, coming into the world, enlightens every man.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, and the world did not know Him.

11 He came to His own, and those who were His own did not receive Him.

// Philippians 2:6-8

who, although He existed in the form of God,

*did not regard equality with God a thing to be grasped,
but emptied Himself,*

taking the form of a bond-servant,

and being made in the likeness of men.

Being found in appearance as a man,

He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

/ Isaiah 52:14-53:3

*14 Just as many were astonished at you, My people, So His appearance was marred
more than any man And His form more than the sons of men.*

*15 Thus He will sprinkle many nations, Kings will shut their mouths on account of
Him; For what had not been told them they will see, And what they had not heard they*

will understand.

Who has believed our message? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

2 For He grew up before Him like a tender shoot, And like a root out of parched ground; He has no stately form or majesty That we should look upon Him, Nor appearance that we should be attracted to Him.

3 He was despised and forsaken of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; And like one from whom men hide their face He was despised, and we did not esteem Him.

/ Isaiah 53:4-7

4 Surely our griefs He Himself bore, And our sorrows He carried; Yet we ourselves esteemed Him stricken, Smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But He was pierced through for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities; The chastening for our well-being fell upon Him, And by His scourging we are healed.

6 All of us like sheep have gone astray, Each of us has turned to his own way; But the LORD has caused the iniquity of us all To fall on Him.

7 He was oppressed and He was afflicted, Yet He did not open His mouth; Like a lamb that is led to slaughter, And like a sheep that is silent before its shearers, So He did not open His mouth.

// Isaiah 53:8-12

8 By oppression and judgment He was taken away; And as for His generation, who considered That He was cut off out of the land of the living For the transgression of my people, to whom the stroke was due?

9 His grave was assigned with wicked men, Yet He was with a rich man in His death, Because He had done no violence, Nor was there any deceit in His mouth.

10 But the LORD was pleased To crush Him, putting Him to grief; If He would render Himself as a guilt offering, He will see His offspring, He will prolong His days, And the good pleasure of the LORD will prosper in His hand.

11 As a result of the anguish of His soul, He will see it and be satisfied; By His knowledge the Righteous One, My Servant, will justify the many, As He will bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore, I will allot Him a portion with the great, And He will divide the booty with the strong; Because He poured out Himself to death, And was numbered with the transgressors; Yet He Himself bore the sin of many, And interceded for the transgressors.

Pre-existence

The emptying of Himself

Virgin birth

Earthly life and ministry

Hunger, thirst, fatigue

Humiliation

Voluntarily giving Himself up as a sacrifice

Bodily Suffering

Shed Blood
Substitutionary Death on the Cross
Burial
Resurrection
Ascension
Eternal Reign
Continuing ministry
Imminent return
Judgement to come
Rule in Heaven

God the Holy Spirit - Ministry of the Holy Spirit

Calling
Comfort
Empower the teaching of the Word
Filling
Gifts
Glorify Jesus
Graces
Indwelling
Illumination of the written Word of God
Inspiration of the written Word of God
Instruction
Leadership
Power – call to repentance and faith in Christ
Power - convict of sin
Power - Witness
Sanctifying work
Seal

God the Father - Lord God (See Attributes)

1 Corinthians 8:5-6

*6 yet for us there is but **one God, the Father** ,from whom are all things and we exist for Him; and one Lord, Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we exist through Him.*

Ephesians 6:23-24

*23 Peace be to the brethren, and love with faith, from **God the Father** and the Lord Jesus Christ. 24 Grace be with all those who love our Lord Jesus Christ with incorruptible love.*

Philippians 2:11

*11 and that every tongue will confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of **God the Father** .*

Colossians 3:17

*17 Whatever you do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks through Him to **God the Father** .*

2 Timothy 1:2

*2 To Timothy, my beloved son: Grace, mercy and peace from **God the Father** and Christ Jesus our Lord.*

Unity – Three yet One
Sovereign
Loving Father
Gave us His Son
Gave us The Holy Spirit
Chose us and called us to Jesus

Word of God

***Psalm 119:164** Seven times a day I praise Thee, because of Thy righteous ordinances.*

(The Word of God is not to be worshiped as a fourth member of the Trinity. However it is to be loved as the inspired words of the third member and as imparting to us the divine words of all three members of the Trinity. Both the voice and the commands of God are inseparable from God Himself. Therefore we are to love the holy, eternal, inerrant, living Word of God.)

Psalms 119:97

O how I love Your law !

It is my meditation all the day.

Psalms 119:165

***165 Those who love Your law have great peace,
And nothing causes them to stumble.***

Accomplishes its purposes

Alive, active

Authoritative

Creative Power

Dynamic

Empowers

Eternal

Holy

Inerrant

Inspired

Instructs

Judges

Perfect

Powerful

Pure

Revelatory

Sanctifies

Spiritual

Spiritual Food

Spiritual Light

Sword of the Spirit

Tests

Unbroken
Word of God
Written

Prayer

Psalm 116:1-2 I love the LORD, because He hears My voice and my supplications. Because He has inclined His ear to me Therefore I shall call upon Him as long as I live.

(We do not love God because He answers, but rather because He listens to us as if we were the only Christian in all creation.)

Act

Boldly approach

Calm

Comfort

Empower

Intercession – both here and on the mission fields or the world

Lead

Listen

Miracle

Presence

Power

“Reason together”

Refresh

Withholds: Does not answer all prayers, so my prayers do not need to be perfect...

Without fear

Ministry

Luxuries and possessions You have allowed me and lavished upon me.

Psalms 103:2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, And forget none of His benefits;

Psalms 116:7

Return to your rest, O my soul,

For the LORD has dealt bountifully with you.

The aging process – that I might Age Gracefully & with Dignity

*Hebrews 13:7 **Remember** those who led you, who spoke the word of God to you; and considering the result of their conduct, **imitate** their faith.*

Examples: Jim Downing; John Crawford, Gene Warr, Wyman Mitchell

Thank you Lord that I was raised up in an era when Youth Ministers and College Ministers called young men to aspire to be grown men as opposed to today when grown Youth Ministers and College Ministers aspire to be young men. (2013)

“Thank You Lord for these are Sign Posts To Heaven...”

Eyesight
Gray hair
Balding
Physique
Wrinkles
Stamina
Accept limitations with grace

Abide With Me

Abide with me – fast falls the even tide; The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

*Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.*

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word; But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free. Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.

*Thou on my head in early youth didst smile; And, though rebellious and perverse
meanwhile,*

Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee, On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with
me.

*I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless, Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with me.*

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thru the gloom and point me to the
skies

Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee, In life, in death O Lord abide
with me.

(Henry Francis Lyte Born: June 1, 1793, Ednam, Scotland. Died: November 20, 1847, Nice, France. Orphaned at an early age, Lyte attended Trinity College in Dublin, Ireland, distinguishing himself in English poetry. In 1815, he was ordained, and served a number of parishes in Ireland and western England. However, for most of his career, he was pastor at All Saints Church in Lower Brixham, Devonshire, England. He wrote two books of religious poetry and hymns. Lyte was inspired to write this hymn as he was dying of tuberculosis; he

finished it the Sunday he gave his farewell sermon in the parish he served so many years. The next day, he left for Italy to regain his health. He didn't make it, though—he died in Nice, France, three weeks after writing these words. Here is an excerpt from his farewell sermon: “O brethren, I stand here among you today, as alive from the dead, if I may hope to impress it upon you, and induce you to prepare for that solemn hour which must come to all, by a timely acquaintance with the death of Christ.”)

Preserved to continue ministering

*Joshua 24:17 for the LORD our God is He who brought us and our fathers up out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage, and who did these great signs in our sight and **preserved us through all the way** in which we went and among all the peoples through whose midst we passed.*

*Job 10:12 “You have granted me life and lovingkindness;
And Your care has preserved my spirit.”*

*2 Peter 2:5 “and did not spare the ancient world, **but preserved Noah, a preacher of righteousness**, with seven others, when He brought a flood upon the world of the ungodly;”*

1 Thessalonians 5:23-24

*23 Now may the God of peace Himself sanctify you entirely; and may your spirit and soul and body **be preserved complete**, without blame at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

24 Faithful is He who calls you, and He also will bring it to pass.

Mercies – that which You withhold - you do not deal with me as my sins deserve (He has not dealt with me as my sins deserve in terms of consistency in QT, SM, Bible Reading and Message Prep.)

Graces – that which You bestow – that I do not receive merely what I have earned but rather I receive what I do not deserve in terms of Your blessings.

Happiness of my heart in all that You do, have done and the expectation of Your future acts. All the fun I've had in life.

Psalm 116:7 Return to your rest, O my soul, For the Lord has dealt bountifully with you.

Let me not be complaining and fearful about that over which I have no control and whose outcome God has not as yet revealed, while at the same time being unthankful and neglectful of that which the Lord has so richly blessed me.

Areas of Thought:

Now Thank Thee All Our God

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, in Whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

*O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills, in this world and the next!*

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given;
The Son and Him Who reigns with Them in highest Heaven;
The one eternal God, whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart, 1586 – 1649 - a Lutheran minister, was in Eilenburg, Saxony, during the Thirty Years' War. The walled city of Eilenburg saw a steady stream of refugees pour through its gates. The Swedish army surrounded the city, and famine and plague were rampant. Eight hundred homes were destroyed, and the people began to perish. There was a tremendous strain on the pastors who had to conduct dozens of funerals daily. Finally, the pastors, too, succumbed, and Rinkart was the only one left—doing 50 funerals a day. When the Swedes demanded a huge ransom, Rinkart left the safety of the walls to plead for mercy. The Swedish commander, impressed by his faith and courage, lowered his demands. Soon afterward, the Thirty Years' War ended, and Rinkart wrote this hymn for a grand celebration service. It is a testament to his faith that, after such misery, he was able to write a hymn of abiding trust and gratitude toward God.

All That Thrills My Soul

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus
By His presence all divine
True and tender, pure and precious
O, how blest to call Him mine

*Love of Christ so freely given
Grace of God beyond degree
Mercy higher than the heavens
Deeper than the deepest sea*

What a wonderful redemption
Never can a mortal know
Ho my sin, though red like crimson
Can be whiter than the snow

*Every need His hand supplying
Every good in Him I see
On His strength divine relying
He is all in all to me*

By the crystal flowing river
With the ransomed I will sing
And forever and forever
Praise and glorify the King

*Chorus
All that thrills my soul is Jesus
He is more than life to me
And the fairest of ten thousand
In my blessed Lord I see*

Author: Thoro Harris 1874- 1955 After attending college in Battle Creek, Michigan, Harris produced his first hymnal in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1902. He then moved to Chicago, Illinois at the invitation of [HYPERLINK "http://nethymnal.org/bio/b/i/l/bilhorn_pp.htm"](http://nethymnal.org/bio/b/i/l/bilhorn_pp.htm) [Peter Bilhorn](#), and in 1932 to Eureka Springs, Arkansas. He composed and compiled a number of works. He was well known locally as he walked around with a canvas bag full of handbooks for sale.

There Is A Redeemer

There is a Redeemer
Jesus God's own Son
Precious Lamb of God Messiah
Holy One

*Thank You O my Father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving us Your Spirit till
Your work on earth is done*

Jesus my Redeemer
Name above all names
Precious Lamb of God Messiah
Hope for sinners slain
*Thank You O my Father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving us Your Spirit till
Your work on earth is done*

When I stand in glory
I will see His face
There I'll serve my King forever
In that holy place

*Thank You O my Father
For giving us Your Son
And leaving us Your Spirit till
Your work on earth is done*

Keith Gordon Green ([HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/October_21"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/October_21) \o "October 21" [October 21](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/October_21), 1953 – [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/July_28"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/July_28) \o "July 28" [July 28](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/July_28), 1982) was an [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/United_States"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/United_States) \o "United States" [American](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/American) [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gospel_music"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gospel_music) \o "Gospel music" [gospel](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/gospel) [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Singer"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Singer) \o "Singer" [singer](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/singer), [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Songwriter"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Songwriter) \o "Songwriter" [songwriter](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/songwriter), and [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pianist"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pianist) \o "Pianist" [pianist](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/pianist) originally from [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sheepshead_Bay%2C_Brooklyn"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sheepshead_Bay%2C_Brooklyn) \o "Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn" [Sheepshead Bay](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sheepshead_Bay), [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New_York"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New_York) \o "New York" [New York](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New_York). His teen years were spent in dissipation as he was heavily involved in the rock music industry. After coming to Christ Green became known for his strong devotion to [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christianity"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christianity) \o "Christianity" [Christianity](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christianity) and his unwavering efforts to stir others to the same. Mr. Green died when his private plane crashed shortly after takeoff.

For The Beauty Of The Earth

For the beauty of the earth (Romans 1)
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies. (Psalm 139:13; Romans 5:8; I John 5:17)

Refrain

Lord of all, to Thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.

*For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above, (Clyde; Bose; Mom; Aunt Mable; Mitch)
For all gentle thoughts and mild.*

Refrain

For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love.

Refrain

*For the martyrs' crown of light,
For Thy prophets' eagle eye,
For Thy bold confessors' might,
For the lips of infancy.*

Refrain

For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

Refrain

Folliot Sandford Pierpoint *Born:* October 7, 1835, Spa Villa, Bath, England. *Died:* March 10, 1917, Newport, Monmouthshire, England. Pierpoint graduated from Queen's College, Cambridge University, in 1857, and later taught classics at Somersetshire College. He later lived at Babbicombe, Devonshire, and elsewhere, and occasionally taught.

O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward to Thy glorious rest above!

*O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne!*

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean full of blessing, 'tis a haven giving rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!

Samuel Trevor Francis 1834-1925

Born: November 19, 1834, Cheshunt, Hertfordshire, England.

Died: December 28, 1925, Groombridge Nursing Home, Worthing, Sussex, England.

A London merchant and artist's son, Francis published a number of hymns in religious newspapers and periodicals. He belonged to the Plymouth Brethren congregation in London, and served as an open air preacher.

My Jesus, I love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

*I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.*

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

*In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.*

William R. Featherston 1864; (Featherston was only 16 years old at the time)*Born:* July 23, 1846, Montreal, Quebec, Canada ;*Died:* May 20, 1873, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.
Little is known of Featherston, except that he belonged to the Wesleyan Methodist

Church in Montreal (later renamed St. James Methodist Church, then St. James United Church).

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