September 2017

Theme: Health



1 Chron. 29: 10-20; Ps. 72: 8: Ps. 95: 3-5: Ps. 107: 1-11; Is. 40: 25-31; Is. 1:24; Is. 30:29; Rev. 4:11

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Verse 1

I sing the almighty power of God, that made the mountains rise, that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies. I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.

Verse 2

I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food, who formed the creatures thru the Word, and then pronounced them good. Lord, how thy wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye, if I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky!

Verse 3

There's not a plant or flower below, but makes thy glories known, and clouds arise, and tempests blow, by order from thy throne; while all that borrows life from thee is ever in thy care; and everywhere that we can be, thou, God, art present there.

-end-

Isaac Watts



Ps. 46:1-10; 2 Sam. 22:2; Is. 26: 3-4; Deut. 33: 25b-27a; Ps. 89: 18, 19; Jer. 32: 17-19 Acts 18: 9,10, 24-28

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Verse 1

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevaling. For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Verse 2

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing, were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Sabbaoth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

Verse 3

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, we will not fear, for God hath willed; his truth to triumph through us. The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

Verse 4

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth; the Spirit and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sideth. Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill; God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

-end-

Martin Luther



Ps. 119:65; Ps. 4;8; Is. 57: 15-21; 1 Pet. 3:11; Phil. 4: 6,7; Col. 3: 12-16; Num. 6: 24-26; Eccles. 3:8

Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love
Verse 1 There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joyous refrain; I sing it again and again Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
<i>Chorus:</i> Peace, peace, sweet peace! Wonderful gift from above! O wonderful, wonderful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!
Verse 2
Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by His death was all paid; No other foundation is laid For peace, the gift of God's love. (Chorus)
Verse 3
When Jesus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did abound; In Him the rich blessing I found Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. (Chorus)
Verse 4
In Jesus for peace I abide, And as I keep close to His side, There's nothing but peace doth betide Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. (Chorus)
-end-
Peter P. Bilhorn

Global Prayer Ministries Uniting Believers Throughout the Earth In Prayer

John 12:23-32; Matt. 4: 18-20; Is. 6: 8-10; Luke 9:23-26; Mark 1:15-18; John 1:43-51; John 10: 25-29

Jesus Calls Us

Verse 1

Jesus calls us o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea; day by day his sweet voice soundeth, saying, "Christian, follow me!"

Verse 2

Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store, from each idol that would keep us, saying, "Christian, love me more!"

Verse 3

In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these!"

Verse 4

Jesus calls us! By thy mercies, Savior, may we hear thy call, give our hearts to thine obedience, serve and love thee best of all.

-end-

Elvina M. Hall



Ex. 16: 22; Col. 1: 14-17; Is. 58: 12-14; Acts 17:2; Luke 4:16; Rev. 12:17; Lev. 23: 32b; Luke 23:53-56; Gen. 1; 5,8, 13, 19, 23,31 Gen. 2:1-3

Oh Day of Rest and Gladness

Verse 1

O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sadness, most beautiful, most bright; on thee, the high and lowly, who bend before throne, sing, "Holy, holy, holy," to the Eternal One.

Verse 2

Thou art a port protected from storms that round us rise; a garden intersected with streams of paradise; thou art a cooling fountain in life's dry, dreary sand; from thee, like Pisgah's mountain, we view our promised land.

Verse 3

A day of sweet reflection, thou art a day of love, A day to raise affection from earth to things above. New graces ever gaining from this our day of rest, We reach the rest remaining in mansions of the blessed.

-end-

Christopher Woodsworth

