

## Psalms, Hymns and Prayers of Confession

6/3/88 When I need God's mercies and grace most are the very times I deserve them the least. Yet by the very definition this is their essence, their purpose, "not by works", "not by deeds done by us in righteousness." When I need them the most, when I deserve them the least, when I am most mindful of my own unworthiness, when most apt to doubt them due to lack of perceived righteousness, this is when I can be most confident of them.

### **Psalms**

**Psalm 41:4 As for me, I said, "O Lord, be gracious to me; Heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee."**

Psalm 86:5 For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive, And abundant in lovingkindness to all who call upon Thee.

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**Softly And Tenderly**

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling  
Calling for you and for me  
Patiently Jesus is waiting and watching  
Watching for you and for me

*Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading  
Pleading for you and for me  
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies  
Mercies for you and for me*

Oh for the wonderful love He has promised  
Promised for you and for me  
Though we have sinned  
He has mercy and pardon  
Pardon for you and for me

*Come home come home  
Ye who are weary come home  
Earnestly tenderly Jesus is calling  
Calling O sinner come home*

(William Thompson Born: November 7, 1847, East Liverpool, Ohio; Died: September 20, 1909, New York, New York. Both a lyricist and composer, he ensured he would always remember words or melodies that came to him at odd times: “No matter where I am, at home or hotel, at the store or traveling, if an idea or theme comes to me that I deem worthy of a song, I jot it down in verse. In this way I never lose it.” When the world-renowned lay preacher, Dwight Lyman Moody, lay on his death bed in his Northfield, Massachusetts, home, Will Thompson made a special visit to inquire as to his condition. The attending physician refused to admit him to the sickroom, and Moody heard them talking just outside the bedroom door. Recognizing Thompson’s voice, he called for him to come to his bedside. Taking the Ohio poet-composer by the hand, the dying evangelist said, “Will, I would rather have written “Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling” than anything I have been able to do in my whole life.”)



## **Jesus I Come**

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus I come, Jesus I come;  
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee;  
Out of my sickness into Thy health, Out of my want and into Thy wealth,  
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus I come to Thee.

*Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus I come;  
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee:  
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,  
Out of distress to jubilant Psalm, Jesus I come to Thee.*

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus I come, Jesus I come;  
Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee;  
Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,  
Upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

*Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come  
Into the joy and the light of Thy home, Jesus I come to Thee.  
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,  
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus I come to Thee.*

([HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/s/l/sleeper\\_wt.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/s/l/sleeper_wt.htm) \t "\_blank"  
William T. Sleeper, *Born*: February 9, 1819, Danbury, New Hampshire; *Died*: September 24, 1904, Wellesley, Massachusetts. Sleeper attended Phillips-Exeter Academy, the University of Vermont, and the Andover Theological Seminary. After ordination, he conducted home ministry work in Massachusetts and Maine. He later became pastor of the Summer Street Congregational Church in Worcester, Massachusetts, where he served over 30 years.)

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## **I Surrender All**

All to Jesus I surrender, all to Him I freely give;  
I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.

*Refrain: I surrender all, I surrender all, All to Thee, my blessèd Savior, I surrender all.*

*All to Jesus I surrender, Humbly at His feet I bow,  
Worldly pleasures all forsaken; Take me Jesus, take me now.*

All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Savoir, wholly Thine.  
Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine.

*All to Jesus I surrender, Lord I give myself to Thee;  
Fill me with Thy love and power, let Thy blessing fall on me.*

([HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/v/a/n/vandeventer\\_jw.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/v/a/n/vandeventer_jw.htm) \t  
"blank" **Judson W. Van DeVenter**, Born: December 5, 1855, near Dundee, Michigan;

Died: July 17, 1939, Temple Terrace, Tampa, Florida. Van DeVenter attended Hillsdale College, then taught art in Sharon, Pennsylvania. After several years, though, he decided to switch to a career in evangelism, working with [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/c/h/a/chapman\\_jw.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/c/h/a/chapman_jw.htm) [Wilbur Chapman](#) and others in America and England. Toward the end of his life, he lived in St. Petersburg, Florida, then moved to Tampa, Florida, around 1923. He was professor of hymnology at the Florida Bible Institute (now Trinity Bible College) for four years. **“The song was written while I was conducting a meeting at East Palestine, Ohio, in the home of George Sebring (founder of the Sebring Camp meeting Bible Conference in Sebring, Ohio, and later developer of the town of Sebring, Florida). For some time, I had struggled between developing my talents in the field of art and going into full-time evangelistic work. At last the pivotal hour of my life came, and I surrendered all. A new day was ushered into my life. I became an evangelist and discovered down deep in my soul a talent hitherto unknown to me. God had hidden a song in my heart, and touching a tender chord, He caused me to sing.”**

### **Prayers Before the Throne of Grace**

*Hebrews 4:16 Let us therefore draw near with confidence to **the throne of grace**, that we **may receive mercy** and **may find grace to help** in time of need.*

#### **Repentance: “I turn from this sin (these sins) – O Lord God”**

Of Repentance Unto Life. (Westminster Confession 1646)

I. Repentance unto life is an evangelical grace, the doctrine whereof is to be preached by every minister of the gospel, as well as that of faith in Christ.

II. By it a sinner, out of the sight and sense, not only of the danger, but also of the filthiness and odiousness of his sins, as contrary to the holy nature and righteous law of God, and upon the apprehension of his mercy in Christ to such as are penitent, so grieves for, and hates his sins, as to turn from them all unto God, purposing and endeavoring to walk with him in all the ways of his commandments.

III. Although repentance be not to be rested in as any satisfaction for sin, or any cause of the pardon thereof, which is the act of God's free grace in Christ; yet is it of such necessity to all sinners, that none may expect pardon without it.

IV. As there is no sin so small but it deserves damnation; so there is no sin so great that it can bring damnation upon those who truly repent.

V. Men ought not to content themselves with a general repentance, but it is every man's duty to endeavor to repent of his particular sins, particularly.

VI. As every man is bound to make private confession of his sins to God, praying for the pardon thereof, upon which, and the forsaking of them, he shall find mercy: so he that scandalizeth his brother, or the Church of Christ, ought to be willing, by a private or



public confession and sorrow for his sin, to declare his repentance to those that are offended; who are thereupon to be reconciled to him, and in love to receive him.

Not for my salvation or to effect Your love, for You have first loved me. While I was a sinner, before I even thought or desired You, You first loved me. Not to move you to action for You have already sacrificed Your only Son for my salvation. Not to assure forgiveness, for my sins were imputed into Christ on the cross 2,000 years ago. Not for fear of Your judgment for Christ was judged for my sins while on the cross. Not as an act of atonement or to gain favor, for Christ was the propitiatory sacrifice through which my sins were forgiven and You, God were totally satisfied. Not for fear that something bad will happen to me, for again, Christ has paid the penalty for my sin in full. All That is bad which my sins might incur from your judgment happened instead to Christ on the cross and as a result I repent not from fear of your punitive judgment. Rather I repent as a result of your irresistible, sustaining and persevering grace. I repent for Your glory and because of Your love: Your perfect love for me and in response to this, as an expression of my imperfect love for You. Rather for my sake and not for Yours, for my relationship with You, not Your relationship with me. In obedience to Your desires I freely confess my sins, knowing full well that these sins I confess and all those that I do not confess: as pertaining to the penalty, have already been paid in full and as pertaining to the relationship, have already been forgiven in full. Without regret, without looking back I repent of my sins. Believing that where there is forgiveness of these things there is no longer an offering for sin, I offer up my confessions not as an offering for sin but as an act of love to You that through my repentance and obedience, glory might be brought to Your holy name.

*Proverbs 24:16 For a righteous man falls seven times, and rises again, but the wicked stumble in time of calamity.*

*Luke 15:16-20 "And he was longing to fill his stomach with the pods that the swine were eating, and no one was giving anything to him. But when he came to his senses, he said, 'How many of my father's hired men have more than enough bread, but I am dying here with hunger! I will get up and go to my father, and will say to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in your sight, I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me as one of your hired men."' And he got up and came to his father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him, and felt compassion for him, and ran and embraced him, and kissed him.*

*Luke 18:13 "But the tax-gatherer, standing some distance away, was even unwilling to lift up his eyes to heaven, but was beating his breast, saying, 'God, be merciful to me, the sinner!'*

***2 Cor 7:10-11 For the sorrow that is according to the will of God produces a repentance without regret, leading to salvation; but the sorrow of the world produces death. For behold what earnestness this very thing, this godly sorrow, has produced in***

*you: what vindication of yourselves, what indignation, what fear, what longing, what zeal, what avenging of wrong! In everything you demonstrated yourselves to be innocent in the matter.*



## **Just As I Am**

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

*Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

*Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

*Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Hath broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Charlotte Elliott *Born:* March 18, 1789, Clapham, Surrey, England; *Died:* September 22, 1871, Brighton, East Sussex, England. Elliott became an invalid around age 30, and remained so for the rest of her life. About her physical condition, Elliott wrote: **“My Heavenly Father knows, and He alone, what it is, day after day, and hour after hour, to fight against bodily feelings of almost overpowering weakness and languor and exhaustion, to resolve, as He enables me to do, not to yield to the slothfulness, the depression, the irritability, such as a body causes me to long to indulge, but to rise every morning determined on taking this for my motto, “If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross daily, and follow me.”**”



## **O Sacred Head, Now Wounded**

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thy only crown,  
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn..  
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn.

*Thy Passion, Lord, Thou hast borne for me,  
For it was my transgression which brought this woe on Thee.  
I cast me down before Thee, wrath were my rightful lot;  
Have mercy, I implore Thee; Redeemer, spurn me not!*

What Thou, my Lord, has suffered was all for sinners gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo here I fall, my Savior. Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor, Vouch-safe me to Thy grace.

*What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever; and, should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love for Thee.*

Be Thou my consolation, my shield when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy passion when my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee, upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfolds Thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

Bernard of Clairvaux *Born:* 1091, in his father's castle at Les Fontaines (near Dijon), Burgundy; *Died:* August 21, Bernard's father Tecelin was a knight and vassal of the Duke of Burgundy. Bernard was educated at Chatillon, where he was distinguished by his studious and meditative habits. He entered the monastery of Citeaux (the first Cistercian institution) in 1113. Two years later, he was sent, with 12 other monks, to found a daughter monastery in the Valley of Wormwood, about four miles from the Abbey of La Ferté, on the Aube. Bernard was a man of exceptional piety and spiritual vitality. HYPERLINK "[http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/l/u/t/luther\\_m.htm](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/l/u/t/luther_m.htm)" Martin Luther, 400 years later, called him, "the best monk that ever lived, whom I admire beyond all the rest put together." He also wrote "Jesus The Very Thought of Thee"

## Experiential Mercy

Titus 3:5 He saved us, not on the basis of deeds which we have done in righteousness, **but according to His mercy**, by the washing of regeneration and renewing by the Holy Spirit,

### Forgive Sins – “I plead the Blood of Christ O Lord God”

Without personal merit; without self-justification; without due process; without cause and effect; without explanation; without extenuating circumstances; without assurance that it will not happen again; without purity of motives; without purity of heart; without naming or even realization of exact offense; without consideration of my worthiness; without reference to fairness; without reference to past; without guarantee of the future; but simply and only because of the passion of Christ. Cleansed by the propitiatory sacrifice through the shedding of His blood of all sins: past, present and future; sins I confess, sins I do not, sins I recognize, sins I don not, sins I abhor, sins I condone, sins I acknowledge, sins I deny. All sins, from the instant of my creation, stained by Adam, till the final end when my wretched flesh expires, stained by the mire of my own volition and rebellion – all cleansed pure, white, pristine, perfect by the blood of Christ. Justified by His blood for a forgiveness not based on the heart, emotions or understanding of man but rather of God. A forgiveness not based on the work of man but rather the work of Christ on the cross. A forgiveness not based on present continual confession but rather past redemption. That blood which was shed 2,000 years ago for forgiveness of sins I that I had not yet committed and as a result did not even know of them so as to confess them. My sins may surprise me but never You who, having imputed them to your Son, having exacted the penalty for these very sins from His flesh and having shed His blood for their forgiveness now requires no other payment than that very body and blood. As your elect child I need no other plea to enter your presence than this, the blood of Christ. With this I have peace with God, with this I have forgiveness of all sins, past present and future, with this I am released from the penalty of sin, with this I am redeemed into His family, purchased by the blood of Christ. I have and experience all that is His – all and only because of the precious shed blood of Christ.

*Romans 3:25 whom God displayed publicly as a **propitiation in His blood** through faith. This was to demonstrate His righteousness, because in the forbearance of God He passed over the sins previously committed;*

*Romans 5:9 Much more then, having now been **justified by His blood**, we shall be saved from the wrath of God through Him.*

*1 Cor 11:25 In the same way He took the cup also, after supper, saying, "This cup is **the new covenant in My blood**; do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me."*

***Ephesians 1:7 In Him we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of His grace,***

*Colossians 1:20 and through Him to reconcile all things to Himself, having made **peace through the blood of His cross**; through Him, I say, whether things on earth or things in heaven.*

*Hebrews 9:14 how much more will **the blood of Christ**, who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without blemish to God, **cleanse your conscience from dead works** to serve the living God?*



*I Peter 1:2 according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, by the sanctifying work of the Spirit, that you may obey Jesus Christ and **be sprinkled with His blood:** may grace and peace be yours in fullest measure.*

*I Peter 1:18-19 knowing that you were not **redeemed** with perishable things like silver or gold from your futile way of life inherited from your forefathers, but **with precious blood,** as of a lamb unblemished and spotless, **the blood of Christ.***

*I John 1:7 but if we walk in the light as He Himself is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and **the blood of Jesus His Son cleanses** us from all sin.*

*Revelation 1:5 and from Jesus Christ, the faithful witness, the first-born of the dead, and the ruler of the kings of the earth. To Him who loves us, and **released us from our sins by His blood,***

*Revelation 5:9 And they sang a new song, saying, "Worthy art Thou to take the book, and to break its seals; for Thou wast slain, and **didst purchase for God with Thy blood** men from every tribe and tongue and people and nation.*

### **Nothing But The Blood**

What can wash away my sins  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
What can make me whole again  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
Refrain: O precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow  
No other fount I know  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

*For my pardon, this I see,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
For my cleansing this my plea,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus*

Nothing can for sin atone,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
Naught of good that I have done,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
*Refrain*

*This is all my hope and peace  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
This is all my righteousness  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
Refrain*

*Refrain*

(Robert Lowry *Born:* March 12, 1826, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. *Died:* November 25, 1899, Plainfield, New Jersey. Lowry attended the University at Lewisburg (later renamed Bucknell University), where he became a professor of literature. He was ordained as a Baptist minister and pastored a number of churches in the north east U.S. .He wrote about 500 Gospel tunes and hymns. )

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**Book of Common Prayer (page six)**

**Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against You in thought, word and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of Your Son Jesus Christ have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your name. AMEN**

### **What a Friend we have in Jesus,**

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

*Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.*

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

*Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear  
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.  
Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer  
Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.*

Joseph Scriven (1819 – 1866) graduated from Trinity College. After his fiancée drowned the night before they were to marry, he moved to Canada in 1846. There he taught in Woodstock and Brantford, Ontario, and was a tutor for the Pengelly family near Bewdley. It was there he met and became engaged to Eliza Roche, a relative of the Pengellys. In what seems too amazing to be coincidence, Eliza died shortly before their wedding. Following the death of his second fiancée, Scriven joined the Plymouth Brethren, helping the aged members of the community.

### **I Will Sing Of My Redeemer**

I will sing of my Redeemer,  
And His wondrous love to me;  
On the cruel cross He suffered,  
From the curse to set me free.

*Refrain*

*Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,  
With His blood, He purchased me.  
On the cross, He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt, and made me free.*

I will tell the wondrous story,  
How my lost estate to save,  
In His boundless love and mercy,  
He the ransom freely gave.

*Refrain*

I will praise my dear Redeemer,  
His triumphant power I'll tell,  
How the victory He giveth  
Over sin, and death, and hell.

*Refrain*

I will sing of my Redeemer,  
And His heav'nly love to me;  
He from death to life hath brought me,  
Son of God with Him to be.

*Refrain*

*Words:* HYPERLINK "[http://nethymnal.org/bio/b/l/i/bliss\\_pp.htm](http://nethymnal.org/bio/b/l/i/bliss_pp.htm)" \t "\_blank" [Philip P. Bliss](#), 1876. This is perhaps the last hymn Bliss wrote before he died in a train wreck. He survived the initial crash, but was killed trying (unsuccessfully) to rescue his wife. The lyrics were found in his belongings after the accident. This song is one of the first ever recorded on a phonograph. HYPERLINK "[http://nethymnal.org/bio/s/t/e/stebbins\\_gc.htm](http://nethymnal.org/bio/s/t/e/stebbins_gc.htm)" \t "\_blank" [George Stebbins](#) made the recording during a demonstration of Thomas Edison's new invention in New York City.

## **There Is A Fountain**

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

*The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;  
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.  
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;  
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.*

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.  
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

*E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.*

Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.  
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.

*(William Cowper 1731-1800 Cowper (pronounced "Cooper"), whose father was chaplain to King George II, went through the motions of becoming an attorney, but never practiced law. He lived near Olney, Buckinghamshire, the namesake town of the Olney Hymns, which he co-wrote with [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/n/e/w/newton\\_j.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/n/e/w/newton_j.htm) "John Newton, author of [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/html/a/m/amazgrac.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/html/a/m/amazgrac.htm) Amazing Grace. He suffered all his life from debilitating depression.)*

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## **Come Ye Sinners**

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love and power.

### *Refrain*

I will arise and go to Jesus,  
He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior,  
O there are ten thousand charms.

*Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh.*

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Lost and ruined by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.

*View Him prostrate in the garden;  
On the ground your Maker lies.  
On the bloody tree behold Him;  
Sinner, will this not suffice?*

Lo! th'incarnate God ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His blood:  
Venture on Him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude.

*Let not conscience make you linger,  
Not of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him.*

**Deliver from the consequences – “The consequences due have fallen on Jesus as my Substitutionary sacrifice, O Lord God.”**

Let it not affect my life; as if it had never occurred; no evil ramifications; no penalty; no reaping the sin I have sown. The ripple will not reach the shore, for it will be as if the stone were never cast. Neither the physical nor the spiritual ramifications of my sin will come upon me for God has not only forgotten my sin but delivered me from the path of its oncoming consequences. No punishment; no retribution. No debt to be paid, no ill will on God's part to be undone. No impending humiliation, no reminder of failures past, no one last poke, jab, slight nor score to settle before it is all over. Satan, the world and the flesh will have no hold, no opening, no accusations. It will be as if it never occurred. The bullet is dodged; the tide has ebbed; the flow is stopped; the blow is checked; the child is plucked from the path of the rushing train. Christ has fully absorbed the judgment of God. Christ and Christ alone, the perfect substitutionary sacrifice received in His body, in full the cross, the full consequences of my sins, there is nothing left to be paid, God indeed is propitiated, full satisfied. The only ramification in my life will be good – God's grace. That which is good and only that which is good will result and must be defined as such.

*Psalm 25:7 Do not remember the sins of my youth or my transgressions; According to Thy lovingkindness remember Thou me, For Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.*

*Psalm 39:8 "Deliver me from all my transgressions; Make me not the reproach of the foolish.*

*Psalm 40:12, 13 For evils beyond number have surrounded me; My iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to see; They are more numerous than the hairs of my head; And my heart has failed me. Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me; Make haste, O Lord, to help me.*

*Psalm 40:17 Since I am afflicted and needy, Let the Lord be mindful of me; Thou art my help and my deliverer; Do not delay, O my God.*

*Psalm 79:9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name; And deliver us, and forgive our sins, for Thy name's sake.*

***Psalm 103:10 He has not dealt with us according to our sins, Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.***

*Isaiah 53:4-5, 11 Surely our griefs He himself bore, and our sorrows He carried; yet we ourselves esteemed Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. 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...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.*

*EZE 20:44 "Then you will know that I am the Lord when I have dealt with you for My name's sake, not according to your evil ways or according to your corrupt deeds, O house of Israel," declares the Lord God.' "*

*Hebrews 10:18 Now where there is forgiveness of these things, there is no longer any offering for sin.*

*I John 4:18 There is no fear in love; but perfect love casts out fear, because fear involves*

*punishment, and the one who fears is not perfected in love.*

### **Jesus Paid It All**

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small,  
Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all"  
Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as  
snow.

*Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone,  
Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone.  
Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as  
snow.*

For nothing good have I whereby Thy grace to claim;  
I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Clavry's Lamb.  
Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as  
snow.

*And now complete in Him My robe His righteousness,  
Close sheltered 'neath His side, I am divinely blest.  
Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as  
snow.*

And when, before the throne, I stand in Him complete,  
"Jesus died my soul to save", My lips shall still repeat  
Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe, Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as  
snow.

(Elvina Mable Hall Born: June 4, 1822, Alexandria, Virginia. Died: July 18, 1889, Ocean Grove, New Jersey. Daughter of Captain David Reynolds, Elvina married Richard Hall of Westmoreland County, Virginia, and, after his death, Thomas Meyers, a Methodist minister of the Baltimore, Maryland, Conference. She attended the Monument Street Methodist Church in Baltimore for four decades.)

### **Beneath the Cross of Jesus**

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;  
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noonday heat and the burden of the day

*There lies beneath its shadow but on the further side  
The darkness of an awful grave that gapes both deep and wide  
And there between us stands the cross two arms outstretched to save  
A watchman set to guard the way from that eternal grave.*

Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me;  
And from my smitten heart with tears, tow wonders I confess  
The wonders of His glorious love and my own worthlessness

*I take, O cross, the shadow for my abiding place;*

*I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;  
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,  
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.*

( [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/c/l/clephane\\_eed.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/c/l/clephane_eed.htm) \t "\_blank" Elizabeth C. Clephane Born: June 18, 1830, Edinburgh, Scotland. Died: February 19, 1869, Bridgend House, near Melrose, Roxburghshire, Scotland. Elizabeth was the third daughter of Andrew Clephane, Sheriff of Fife and Kinross. She lived most of her life in Melrose, Scotland, about 30 miles southeast of Edinburgh. She spent most of her money on charitable causes, and was known locally as “The Sunbeam.” Clephane’s hymns appeared posthumously, almost all for the first time, in the *Family Treasury* (1872), under the general title of “Breathings on the Border.”)

### **Experiential Grace**

Ephesians 2:8-9 **For by grace you have been saved through faith;** and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not as a result of works, that no one should boast.

**Restore Prosperity – “Jesus has paid the debt in full, I have been purchased as His adopted brother, because of His Propitiatory sacrifice as payment for my debt I receive your blessings, O Lord God.”**

What it would be like if I had not sinned. That which was taken away during my rebellion will be restored as if I had not sinned. God’s grace, God’s blessing is manifested to me, not as a result of my not having sin but rather it is necessitated because of the very sin itself. I do not cry for “justice” nor do I appeal for “fairness”. Rather I plead the injustice and unfairness of my blessed Savior receiving my just and fair punishment in my place. Now I in His place receive His just and fair reward with no right nor merit nor just claim on my part. I the unloved are undeservedly loved and blessed, while He the loved was undeservedly cursed and punished. I receive therefore the blessing of God, not earned, not deserved, not negotiated, but restored; untainted, undiluted, without reduction, by God’s grace, not by man’s merit. All that sin had tainted and stained would be restored to its original state. No scar, no blemish, no infertile soil nor barren limb. All would be the prosperity of the original state. Not because it is due, not because it is earned, not because it is deserved, not as a reward of repentance nor acts of contrition but rather because GOD in HIS grace has granted it. Unearned, unmerited, unfairly bestowed by God’s infinite grace.

Psalm 40:1 – 3 (For the choir director. A Psalm of David.) I waited patiently for the Lord; And He inclined to me, and heard my cry. He brought me up out of the pit of destruction, out of the miry clay; And He set my feet upon a rock making my footsteps firm. And He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; Many will see and fear, And will trust in the Lord.

Psalm 51:10, 12 Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a steadfast spirit within me... Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, And sustain me with a willing spirit.

Psalm 80:3, 7 O God, restore us, And cause Thy face to shine upon us, and we will be saved. O God of hosts, restore us, And cause Thy face to shine upon us, and we will be saved.

**Psalm 80:18, 19 Then we shall not turn back from Thee; Revive us, and we will call upon Thy name. O Lord God of hosts, restore us; Cause Thy face to shine upon us,**

**and we will be saved.**

Psalm 85:1 (For the choir director. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.) O Lord, Thou didst show favor to Thy land; Thou didst restore the captivity of Jacob.

Romans 11:29 for the gifts and the calling of God are irrevocable.



### **It Is Well With My Soul**

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll  
What ever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul

**Refrain:** It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.*

My sin O the joy of this glorious thought, My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

*But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord! Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!*

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as the  
scroll; The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, even so it is well with my  
soul.

*(Words: Horatio Gates Spafford Born: October 20, 1828, North Troy, New York. Died: October 16, 1888, Jerusalem, Israel, of malaria. This hymn, the only composed by Mr. Spafford, was written after two major traumas in Spafford's life. The first was the great Chicago Fire of October 1871, which ruined him financially (he had been a wealthy businessman). Shortly after, while crossing the Atlantic, all four of Spafford's daughters died in a collision with another ship - the S.S. *Ville de Havre*. Spafford's wife Anna survived and sent him the now famous telegram, "Saved alone." Several weeks later, as Spafford's own ship passed near the spot where his daughters died, the Holy Spirit inspired these words. They speak to the eternal hope that all believers have, no matter what pain and grief befall them on earth. Spafford continued on to Israel to found a Christian mission colony to serve the poor. It was there that he died of malaria in service of the Lord. The tune to this hymn was composed by *Phillip P. Bliss*, 1876 The tune is named after the ship on which Spafford's children perished, the S.S. *Ville de Havre*. Ironically, Bliss himself died in a tragic train wreck shortly after writing this music. The wreck was caused by a bridge collapse. Having survived the initial impact, Mr. Bliss went back into the flames in an unsuccessful attempt to rescue his wife where he perished in the flames.)*



## **Grant Grace in Abundance – “All that is Jesus’ has been bequeathed to me O Lord God.”**

What it would be like if I had chosen righteousness rather than sin, and exceed even this. My life and ministry would experience God’s grace in abundance as if I had done acts of righteousness, not sin. Unearned, undeserved; unmerited yet nevertheless, lavished upon me, His wayward and rebellious son, received not with the limited grace of an earthly father but rather with the same joy and infinite grace as the heavenly Father received the prodigal son. All that which should have been if that which should have been done had been done. Grace rather than judgment. The fruits of righteousness rather than that of sin and the flesh. All that which is deserving of a man who’s sins have been forgiven, the consequences of which he is delivered; who has been fully restored, yes all that and abundantly more. All that would be if righteous acts were done rather than sin and yes far more than that, all that would be done if God’s grace alone without reference to man was the only consideration. That is the blessing, the state, the favor which I freely receive in it’s infinite abundance. This I boldly look for, not based on any act of my own but rather based on the grace of God and the imputed righteousness of Christ.

Psalm 41:4 As for me, I said, "O Lord, be gracious to me; Heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee."

Psalm 123:2, 3 Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, As the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress; So our eyes look to the Lord our God, Until He shall be gracious to us. Be gracious to us, O Lord, be gracious to us; For we are greatly filled with contempt.

Luke 15:19-24 I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me as one of your hired men. And he got up and came to his father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him, and felt compassion for him, and ran and embraced him, and kissed him. And the son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and in your sight; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.' **But the father said to his slaves, 'Quickly bring out the best robe and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand and sandals on his feet; and bring the fattened calf, kill it, and let us eat and be merry;** for this son of mine was dead, and has come to life again; he was lost, and has been found.' And they began to be merry.



## Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!*

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

*The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my Shield and Portion be,  
As long as life endures.*

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

*The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine.*

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

A marble plaque at St. Mary Woolnoth carried the epitaph which Newton himself wrote:

JOHN NEWTON, Clerk  
Once an infidel and libertine  
A servant of slaves in Africa,  
Was, by the rich mercy of our Lord and Savior  
JESUS CHRIST,  
restored, pardoned, and appointed to preach  
the Gospel which he had long labored to destroy.  
He ministered,  
Near sixteen years in Olney, in Bucks,  
And twenty-eight years in this Church.

### **John Newton 1725-1807**

Newton's mother died when he was seven years old. At age 11, with but two years schooling and only a rudimentary knowledge of Latin, John went to sea with his father. His life at sea was filled with wonderful escapes, vivid dreams, and a sailor's recklessness. He grew into a godless and abandoned man. He was once flogged as a deserter from the navy, and for 15 months lived, half starved and ill treated, as a slave in Africa. A chance reading of Thomas à Kempis sowed the seed of his conversion. It was accelerated by a night spent steering a waterlogged ship in the face of apparent death. He was then 23 years old. Over the next six years, during which he commanded a slave ship, his faith matured. He spent the next nine years mostly in Liverpool, studying Hebrew and Greek and mingling with Whitefield, [HYPERLINK "http://www.nethymnal.com/bio/w/e/s/wesley\\_j.htm"](http://www.nethymnal.com/bio/w/e/s/wesley_j.htm) Wesley, and the Nonconformists. He was eventually ordained, and became curate at Olney, Buckinghamshire, in 1764. It was at Olney that he formed a life long friendship with [HYPERLINK "http://www.nethymnal.com/bio/c/o/w/cowper\\_w.htm"](http://www.nethymnal.com/bio/c/o/w/cowper_w.htm) William Cowper, and produced the *Olney Hymns*. The depiction of Newton in the popular film "Amazing Grace" as that of a penitent friar, broken by the burden of guilt and seeking pardon from God through a life of poverty and self-denial is completely false. John Newton experienced the total release of his guilt and sin in Christ and lived out his life in joyous service of our Lord as a protestant minister.

### **Grace Greater Than Our Sin**

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceed our sin and our guilt,  
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured, there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Refrain: Marvelous grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse  
within.

Marvelous grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

*Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with infinite loss;  
Grace that is greater; yes, grace untold, Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.*

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can avail to wash it away?  
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide; Whiter than snow you may be today.

*Marvelous, infinite matchless grace, Freely bestowed on all who believe;  
All who are longing to see His face, Will you this moment his grace receive?*

*(Julia Harriette Johnston Born: January 21, 1849, Salineville, Ohio. Died: March 6, 1919, Peoria, Illinois. Johnston lived in Peoria, Illinois, from age six. Her father was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Peoria, and Julia directed the Sunday school there for over 40 years. She also found time to serve as president of the Presbyterian Missionary Society of Peoria for 20 years, and to write more than 500 hymns.)*

### **Wonderful Grace of Jesus**

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Greater than all my sin;  
How shall my tongue describe it, Where shall its praise begin?  
Taking away my burden, Setting my spirit free;  
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

*Refrain:*

*Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus,  
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;  
Wonderful grace, all sufficient for me, for even me.  
Broader than the scope of my transgressions,  
Greater far than all my sin and shame,  
O magnify the precious Name of Jesus.  
Praise His Name!*

Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching to all the lost,  
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the uttermost,  
Chains have been torn asunder, Giving me liberty;  
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

*Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching the most defiled,  
By its transforming power; Making him God's dear child,  
Purchasing peace and heaven, For all eternity;  
And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.*

*(Haldor Lillenas Born: November 19, 1885, Stord Island (near Bergen), Norway. Died: August 18, 1959, Aspen, Colorado. Haldor married Bertha Mae Wilson, a songwriter like himself. He and Bertha were elders in the Church of the Nazarene. Haldor traveled as an evangelist, then pastored several churches,*

1914-1924. In 1924, he founded the Lillenas Music Company (bought by the Nazarene Publishing Company in 1930), and worked as an editor there until his retirement in 1950. In his lifetime, he wrote some 4,000 hymns, and supplied songs for many evangelists. His works.)

**Train, Purify & Refine – “I submit to Your good and loving discipline in total peace, without any fear, knowing that Your response to my sin, though sometimes painful, will always be merciful, gracious, good and beneficial - O Lord God.”**

I need never fear Your response to my sin. I submit humbly to You knowing that nothing bad will come from You as a result of my sin. The punishment has been paid, all that remains is the discipline and training administered for my good, my blessing, my success and Your glory. The sorrow of the discipline being always good and gracious, yielding the refined gold of faith and the peaceful fruit of righteousness – for my good and for Your glory. I now and always look forward to the grace of God’s good and gracious discipline (never punitive, judicial, harmful, vengeful, negative or bad) rather than the judgment of God’s punishment which has fallen completely and in its entirety upon Christ. That which will purify, train and mature; that which will assure glory to God, righteousness to man and expansion to God’s Kingdom, that and that alone will I experience from God in response to my sin. I need never fear Your response but rather look hopefully for Your discipline and Your training for my well being. I, Your beloved son would receive the attention, the training, the discipline reserved for a favored athlete, a promising student, a beloved son, not the judgment of a criminal. Not because I am a good investment, not because I am favored above others, not because I am worthy of this attention, but because You are my loving Father, because of Your grace, Your mercy and Your lovingkindness. I need never fear Your response to my sin, but rather with rejoicing embrace Your loving discipline and training. O Lord, heed not my protestations when in the midst of trials, tests, training and the sorrow of discipline but rather do that which is in accordance with Your good will, Your best interests and Your plan for my life. I only ask that the disciplines necessary for my wellbeing fall upon me and me alone and that those around me not suffer for that which is due me and me alone. Spare my wife, my children and my loved ones – both friends and ministry, the consequences of my sin and my discipline. Let not others pay the price of my immaturity but rather respond as a loving Father in all your dealings with my 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.’” (J.C. Ryle The Christian Leaders of the Last Century; pg 388)**

*Jeremiah 10:24 Correct me, O LORD, but with justice; not with Thine anger, lest Thou*

*bring me to nothing.*

*Romans 8:1 "There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus."*

*Hebrews 10:18 Now where there is forgiveness of these things, there is no longer any offering for sin.*

*Hebrews 12:6-11 For those whom the Lord loves He disciplines, and He scourges every son whom He receives." It is for discipline that you endure; God deals with you as with sons; for what son is there whom his father does not discipline? But if you are without discipline, of which all have become partakers, then you are illegitimate children and not sons. Furthermore, we had earthly fathers to discipline us, and we respected them; shall we not much rather be subject to the Father of spirits, and live? For they disciplined us for a short time as seemed best to them, but **He disciplines us for our good, that we may share His holiness**. All discipline for the moment seems not to be joyful, but sorrowful; yet to those who have been trained by it, afterwards it yields the peaceful fruit of righteousness.*

*I Peter 1:5-7 who are protected by the power of God through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you greatly rejoice, even though now for a little while, if necessary, you have been distressed by various trials, that the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold which is perishable, even though tested by fire, may be found to result in praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ;*

*I Jn 4:18 There is no fear in love; but perfect love casts out fear, because fear involves punishment, and the one who fears is not perfected in love.*

### **Take My Life**

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord to Thee;

Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love, At the impulse of Thy love.

*Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee;*

*Take my voice and let me sing Always, only for my King, Always, only for my King.*

Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages for Thee;

Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold, Not a mite would I withhold

*Take my love, my God, I pour, At Thy feet its treasure store;*

*Take my self and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee, Ever only all for Thee*

(Frances Ridley Havergal *Born*: December 14, 1836, Astley, Worcestershire, England. *Died*: June 3, 1879, Caswall Bay, near Swansea, Wales. Daughter of hymnist [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/h/a/v/havergal\\_wh.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/h/a/v/havergal_wh.htm) [William Havergal](#), Frances was a bright but short lived candle in English hymnody. She was baptized by hymnist [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/c/a/cawood\\_j.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/c/a/cawood_j.htm) [John Cawood](#). She was reading by age four, and began writing verse at age seven. She learned Latin, Greek and Hebrew, and memorized the Psalms, the book of Isaiah, and most of the New Testament. She died of [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peritonitis"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peritonitis) \o "Peritonitis" [peritonitis](#) at [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=Caswell\\_Bay&action=edit"](http://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=Caswell_Bay&action=edit) \o "Caswell Bay" [Caswell Bay](#) on the [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gower\\_Peninsula"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gower_Peninsula) \o "Gower Peninsula" [Gower Peninsula](#) in [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wales"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wales) \o "Wales" [Wales](#). Her sisters saw much of her work published posthumously. [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Havergal\\_College"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Havergal_College) \o "Havergal College" [Havergal College](#) in [HYPERLINK "http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Toronto"](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Toronto) \o "Toronto" [Toronto](#) is named after her.





**Thankfulness for all of this – Words fail me O Lord God, accept instead the prayers supplied by Your Holy Spirit.**

*Psalm 118:1 – 6 Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; For His lovingkindness is everlasting. Oh let Israel say, "His lovingkindness is everlasting. Oh let the house of Aaron say, "His lovingkindness is everlasting. Oh let those who fear the Lord say, "His lovingkindness is everlasting. From my distress I called upon the Lord; The Lord answered me and set me in a large place. The Lord is for me; I will not fear; What can man do to me?*

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

*Psalm 118:21 I shall give thanks to Thee, for Thou hast answered me; And Thou hast become my salvation.*

*Psalm 118:28 Thou art my God, and I give thanks to Thee; Thou art my God, I extol Thee.*

*Psalm 118:29 Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; For His lovingkindness is everlasting.*

*Luke 17:15-17 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?"***

*Hebrews 13:15 Through Him then, let us continually offer up a sacrifice of praise to God, that is, the fruit of lips that give thanks to His name.*

*Revelation 4:9 And when the living creatures give glory and honor and thanks to Him who sits on the throne, to Him who lives forever and ever,*

*Revelation 11:17 saying, "We give Thee thanks, O Lord God, the Almighty, who art and who wast, because Thou hast taken Thy great power and hast begun to reign.*

**You Are My King**

I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken  
I'm accepted, You were condemned  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me  
Because you died and rose again  
Amazing love, how can it be  
That You my king would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true  
And It's my joy to honor You  
In all I do I honor You

**By: Billy James Foote**

**Jesus The Very Thought Of Thee**

Jesus the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast  
But sweeter far Thy face to see  
And in Thy presence rest

*No voice can sing no heart can frame  
Nor can the mem'ry find  
A sweeter sound than thy blest name  
O Savior of mankind*

O hope of every contrite heart  
O joy of all the meek  
To those who fall how kind Thou art  
How good to those who seek

*Jesus our only joy be Thou  
As Thou our prize wilt be  
Jesus be Thou our glory now  
An thro' eternity.*

When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love divine.

*Thee, Jesus, may our voices bless,  
Thee may we love alone,  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine own.*

(Bernard of Clairvaux *Born:* 1091, in his father's castle at Les Fontaines (near Dijon), Burgundy; *Died:* August 21, Bernard's father Tecelin was a knight and vassal of the Duke of Burgundy. Bernard was educated at Chatillon, where he was distinguished by his studious and meditative habits. He entered the monastery of Citeaux (the first Cistercian institution) in 1113. Two years later, he was sent, with 12 other monks, to found a daughter monastery in the Valley of Wormwood, about four miles from the Abbey of La Ferté, on the Aube. Bernard was a man of exceptional piety and spiritual vitality. HYPERLINK "[http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/l/u/t/luther\\_m.htm](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/l/u/t/luther_m.htm)" [Martin Luther](#), 400 years later, called him, "the best monk that ever lived, whom I admire beyond all the rest put together." He also wrote "O Sacred Heart Now Wounded")

### **And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain An interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, whom Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love how can it be That Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

*He left His Father's throne above, So free, so infinite His grace!  
Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race!  
Tis mercy all, immense and free, For, O my God, it found out me.*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night.  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I awoke the dungeon flamed with light!  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

*No condemnation now I dread: Jesus and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown through Christ my own.*

Charles Wesley Born: December 28, 1707, Epworth, Lincolnshire, England. Died: March 29, 1788, London, England. Charles Wesley wrote over 6,000 hymns. Like most hymnists, his works were frequently altered. In the preface to the 1779 *Collection of Hymns for the Use of the People called Methodists*, his brother [HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/w/e/s/wesley\\_j.htm"](http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/w/e/s/wesley_j.htm) [John](#) wrote: "I beg leave to mention a thought which has been long upon my mind, and which I should long ago have inserted in the public papers, had I not been unwilling to stir up a nest of hornets. Many gentlemen have done my brother and me (though without naming us) the honour to reprint many of our hymns. Now they are perfectly welcome to do so, provided they print them just as they are. But I desire they would not attempt to mend them, for they are really not able. None of them is able to mend either the sense or the verse. Therefore, I must beg of them these two favors: either to let them stand just as they are, to take things for better or worse, or to add the true reading in the margin, or at the bottom of the page, that we may no longer be accountable either for the nonsense or for the doggerel of other men."

## **Areas Of Thought**

*Psalm 41:4 As for me, I said, "O Lord, be gracious to me; Heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee."*

*Psalm 119:76 O may Thy lovingkindness comfort me, According to Thy word to Thy servant.*

*Psalm 130:3, 4 If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee, That Thou mayest be feared.*

### **Have Thine Own Way**

Have Thine own way Lord  
Have Thine own way  
Thou art the Potter I am the clay  
Mold me and make me after Thy will  
Wile I am waiting yielded and still

*Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Search me and try me, Master, today!  
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,  
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.*

Have Thine own way Lord  
Have Thine own way  
Wounded and weary help me I pray  
Power all power surely is Thine  
Touch me and heal me Savior divine

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me.

Adelaide Addison Pollard *Born:* November 27, 1862, Bloomfield, Iowa (birth name: Sarah Addison Pollard). *Died:* December 20, 1934, New York City: Pollard believed the Lord wanted her in Africa as a missionary, but she was unable to raise funds to go. In an uncertain state of mind, she attended a prayer meeting, where she heard an elderly woman pray, "It's all right, Lord. It doesn't matter what You bring into our lives, just have Your own way with us." At home that night, much encouraged, she wrote this hymn. Pollard later was able to serve the Lord in Africa. She returned at the outset of WWI and died of a ruptured appendix in New York.)

**Protect me O my God...**  
**(from the proactive nature of sin)**

Gen 4:7 "If you do well, will not your countenance be lifted up? And if you do not do well, **sin is crouching at the door**; and its desire is for you, but you must master it."

Gen 39:10 And it came about as **she spoke to Joseph day after day**, that he did not listen to her to lie beside her, or be with her.

Psalms 65:3 **Iniquities prevail against me**; As for our transgressions, Thou dost forgive them.

Judg 16:16-17 And it came about when **she pressed him daily with her words and urged him**, that his soul was annoyed to death. So he told her all that was in his heart and said to her, "A razor has never come on my head, for I have been a Nazirite to God from my mother's womb. If I am shaved, then my strength will leave me and I shall become weak and be like any other man."

Psalms 40:12 **For evils beyond number have surrounded me; My iniquities have overtaken me**, so that I am not able to see; they are more numerous than the hairs of my head; and my heart has failed me.

Psalms 119:133 Establish my footsteps in Thy word, and do not let any **iniquity have dominion over me**.

Psalms 140:1-5 **Rescue me, O LORD, from evil men; preserve me from violent men**, Who devise evil things in their hearts; they continually stir up wars. They sharpen their tongues as a serpent; poison of a viper is under their lips. Selah. Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from violent men, **who have purposed to trip up my feet. The proud have hidden a trap for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set snares for me.** Selah.

*Psalms 141:4 Do not incline my heart to any evil thing, to practice deeds of wickedness with men who do iniquity; and do not let me eat of their delicacies. (1985 – OSU; turned down supervisory position)*

Dan 1:5 And **the king appointed for them** a daily ration from the king's choice food and from the wine which he drank, and appointed that they should be educated three years, at the end of which they were to enter the king's personal service.

Luke 4:13 And when the devil had finished every temptation, he departed from Him until **an opportune time**.

Romans 7:8 But **sin, taking opportunity** through the commandment, produced in me coveting of every kind; for apart from the Law sin is dead.

Romans 7:11 for **sin, taking opportunity** through the commandment, deceived me, and through it killed me.

Romans 7:23 but I see a different law in the members of my body, **waging war against the law of my mind**, and making me a prisoner of the law of sin which is in my members.

Romans 13:14 But put on the Lord Jesus Christ, and **make no provision for the flesh** in regard to its lusts.

2 Cor 2:11 in order that no advantage be taken of us by Satan; **for we are not ignorant of his schemes**.

James 4:1 What is the source of quarrels and conflicts among you? Is not the source your pleasures that **wage war in your members**?

*1 Peter 2:11 Beloved, I urge you as aliens and strangers to abstain from fleshly lusts,*

*which wage war against the soul. (NTMS 1971)*

*I Peter 5:8 Be of sober spirit, be on the alert. Your adversary, **the devil**, prowls about like a roaring lion, **seeking someone** to devour.*

**Rock of Ages Cleft For Me**

Rock of ages cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy wounded side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure  
Save from wrath and make me pure

*All the labors of my hands  
Could not meet Thy law's demands  
Could my zeal no respite know  
Could my tears forever flow  
All for sin could not atone  
Thou must save and Thou alone*

Nothing in my hands I bring  
Simply to Thy cross I cling  
Naked come to Thee for dress  
Helpless look to Thee for Grace  
To Thy fountain Lord I fly  
Wash me Savior or I die

*While I draw this fleeting breath  
When my eyes shall close in death  
When I soar to worlds unknown  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne  
Rock of Ages cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in Thee*

Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady *Born:* November 4, 1740, Farnham, Surrey, England. *Died:* August 11, 1778, Kensington, Middlesex, England, of tuberculosis. Toplady attended Westminster School, London, and Trinity College, Dublin. He was ordained an Anglican priest in 1762, and served as Curate at Blagdon and Farleigh. In 1766, he became Vicar of Broadhembury, Devonshire. He left the Anglican church in 1775, moved to London, and began preaching at the French Calvinist church in Leicester Fields. He was a fervent evangelist and part of the Weselian revival, though they later fell out over Calvinist doctrines. The great pastor and Bible teacher Charles C. Ryle declared him to be the greatest hymnologist of his century. Rev. Toplady would walk miles in the open air to preach at Weslian meetings. Often violent storms would come upon him and he would search out a cleft in a rocky outcropping to protect himself from the worst of the gales.

(Joseph Hart *Born:* 1712, London, England. *Died:* May 24, 1768, London, England Hart resisted Christianity while young, writing the pamphlet *The Unreasonableness of Religion, Being Remarks and Animadversions on the Rev. HYPERLINK "http://www.cyberhymnal.org/bio/w/e/s/wesley\_j.htm" John Wesley's Sermon on Romans 8:32*. However, Hart came to Christ in 1757, becoming an enormously popular preacher and hymn writer. Tens of thousands attended his funeral.)