

Reality 2021 03 28

Reality

Sunday, March 28, 2021

Scriptural Selection

1. Ps 119:12 (to :), 18

12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD:

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

2. Ps 40:16, 17 the (to :)

16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.

17 the Lord thinketh upon me:

3. Ps 145:9-11, 13, 16-18

9 The LORD *is* good to all: and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

13 Thy kingdom *is* an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD *is* righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

4. Ps 18:1, 28, 30 the (to 2nd :)

1 I WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

30 the word of the LORD is tried:

5. Ps 19:1-3, 14

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

6. Ps. 92:4, 5

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! *and* thy thoughts are very deep.

7. Prov. 16:1, 3

- 1 THE preparations of the heart in man, and the answer of the tongue, *is* from the LORD.
- 3 Commit thy works unto the LORD, and thy thoughts shall be established.

Solo

"The Only Reality"

Performed by Josh Henn

Benediction

NET Ep 1:17 1st the, 18 (to ;)

"I pray that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the all-glorious Father, may give you the spiritual power of wisdom and vision, by which there comes the knowledge of him. I pray that your inward eyes may be illumined."

Hymns: 206, 456, 603

206

O God, our Father-Mother, Love,
Purge Thou our hearts from sin,
That in Thy radiancy divine
We may with eyes undimmed define
Thy will, reality.

O God, our Father-Mother, Truth,
Send forth Thy light sublime,
That in its pure and cleansing rays
We may, with thought attuned to praise,
Behold reality.

O God, our Father-Mother, Life,
Reveal in us Thy might,
That henceforth we may live to Thee,
In all our ways reflecting Thee,
And know reality.

456

Brood o'er us with Thy shelt'ring wing,
'Neath which our spirits blend
Like brother birds, that soar and sing,
And on the same branch bend.
The arrow that doth wound the dove
Darts not from those who watch and love.

If thou the bending reed wouldst break
By thought or word unkind,
Pray that his spirit you partake,
Who loved and healed mankind:
Seek holy thoughts and heavenly strain,

That make men one in love remain.

.
Learn, too, that wisdom's rod is given
For faith to kiss, and know;
That greetings glorious from high heaven,
Whence joys supernal flow,
Come from that Love, divinely near,
Which chastens pride and earth-born fear,

.
Through God, who gave that word of might
Which swelled creation's lay:
"Let there be light, and there was light."
What chased the clouds away?
'Twas Love whose finger traced aloud
A bow of promise on the cloud.

.
Thou to whose power our hope we give,
Free us from human strife.
Fed by Thy love divine we live,
For Love alone is Life;
And life most sweet, as heart to heart
Speaks kindly when we meet and part.

.
603

You know my words before they're said,
You know my need and I am fed.
You give me life. You know my ways,
My strength, my path, for all my days.

.
If I should fly beyond the dawn,
The darkness will not overcome.
If I lie down in deepest night,
Still You are there, my Lord, my light.

.
Our every thought, each word we say,
The whole of time, the present day,
Are held within Your mighty hand,
Too wonderful to comprehend!

.
O mend my heart and free my voice,
From sin released I will rejoice.
O search me, Lord, my spirit cries,
And let my song of praise arise!