

What About the Hymns



. “Come, Though Almighty King” was supposedly originally named “an Hymn to the Trinity”. The earliest it appeared was in 1757. Not only is its name in question, but also, it’s author. There are many sources that claim Charles Wesley penned this hymn, however there are other sources that claim it was not Wesley. The music was composed by Felice de Giardini in 1769. This hymn focuses on the doctrine of the Trinity and God.

There is a fifth verse found on a cyber hymnal website that shows it as the #2 verse. It is listed below.

Jesus, Our Lord, arise,

Scatter our enemies, and make them fall;

Let Thine almighty aid our sure defense be made,

Souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.

*Resource: *Douglas Alvin Snow, *Revive Us Again*, 2004.

Morbus Sabbaticus (Sunday Sickness)

A very dreadful and contagious disease is spreading around the world. It seems to be striking more church folks than any other group. If you recognize any of these symptoms in your life or in the lives of your friends and relatives, you are urged to begin praying to the Lord immediately.

1. The symptoms vary but never interfere with the appetite.
2. It never lasts more than 24 hours.
3. Ny physician is ever called.
4. It always proves fatal in the end – to the spiritual welfare of each individual.
5. It is becoming fearfully prevalent, destroying thousands every year.
6. The attack comes on suddenly every Sunday. No symptoms are felt on Saturday night. The patient sleeps soundly, wakes feeling fine, eats a hearty breakfast. But about Sunday school time the attack comes on and continues until the services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a hearty dinner. In the afternoon he is greatly improved and able to take a walk, buy a Sunday paper, eat a hearty supper and rest find until church time. Then suddenly the attack comes again, and he stays home. He wakes on Monday morning able to go to work and has no more evidence of the dreadful disease until the following Sunday, except for the slightly recurring symptoms each Wednesday night.
7. The only cure perfected is a sincere meditation upon the goodness and grace of God until there is born in the heart an abiding love for Christ.

ARE YOU A GOOD SOLDIER IN GOD’S ARMY?

Here I Stand! I am a soldier!

I am a soldier in the army of God! The Lord Jesus Christ is my commanding officer! The Bible is my code of conduct! Faith, prayer, and the Word are my weapons of warfare!

I have been taught by the Holy Spirit, trained by experience, tried by adversity, and tested by fire!

I am a volunteer in this army, and I am enlisted for eternity!

I will either retire from this army at the return of Christ or die in this army, but I will not get out, sell out, be talked out, or pushed out!

I am faithful, reliable, capable, and dependable! If my God needs me, I am there! If He needs me to teach children in Sunday school, to work with youth, help adults, or just sit and learn; He can use me, because I am there! If He needs me in church Sunday morning, Sunday night, midweek, during revival or a special service, I am there!

I am there to preach, teach, sing, play, work, or worship! God can use me because I am there! I am a soldier! I am not a baby!

I do not need to be pampered, petted, primed, pumped up, picked up, or pepped up! I am a soldier! No one has to call me, remind me, write me, visit me, entice me, or lure me! I am a soldier! I am not a wimp!

I am in place – saluting my King, obeying His orders, praising His name, and building His kingdom! No one has to send me flowers, gifts, food, cards, candy, or give me handouts!

I don’t need to be cuddled, cradled, cared for, or catered to! I am committed! I cannot have my feelings hurt bad enough to turn me around! I cannot be discouraged enough to turn me aside!

I cannot lose enough to cause me to quit! When Jesus called me into this army, I had nothing! If I end up with nothing, I will still break even! I will win! My God will supply all my needs!

I am more than a conqueror! I will always triumph!

I can do all things through Christ! Devils cannot defeat me! People cannot disillusion me! Weather cannot weary me; sickness cannot stop me; battles cannot beat me! Money cannot buy me! Governments cannot silence me! And Hell cannot handle me!

I am a soldier! Even death cannot destroy me, for when my Commander calls me from this battlefield, He will promote me to captain and then bring me back to rule this world with Him!

I am a soldier in God’s army. I will never surrender to the enemy! I will never turn back! I am a soldier, marching heavenward, claiming victory as I go!

Here I stand! Will you stand with me?



LIBERTY

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GLOBAL WARMING

How Hot Will It Get

But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up. (2 Peter 3:10)

I Live By Faith

I do not live by signs or wonders,
I do not live by what men say;
I "Live by Faith" in Christ my Saviour.
I "Live by Faith" from day to day.

I do not live by dreams or feelings,
I do not live by what I see;
I "Live by Faith" in what is written,
of Jesus Christ of Calvary.

I do not live or take for granted,
This precious love and Grace Divine;
I "Live by Faith" that someday yonder,
God shall reward this faith of mine.

I "Live by Faith" and all is settled,
God's Holy Word, on it I stand;
By "Faith" I hold His every promise,
By "Faith" I know He "Holds my hand".

-Walt Huntley

Abundant Living

- PRAY:**
It is the greatest power on earth.
- LOVE:**
It is a God-given privilege.
- READ:**
It is the fountain of wisdom.
- THINK:**
It is the source of power.
- BE FRIENDLY:**
It is the road to happiness.
- GIVE:**
It is too short a day to be selfish.
- PLAY:**
It is the secret of perpetual youth.
- LAUGH:**
It is the music of the soul.
- WORK:**
It is the price of success.
- SAVE:**
It is the secret of security.

CHRISTIANS

Christians are told by the things that they do, and not by the things that they say;
For words are as cheap as some prayers we repeat, and often are just a display.
The proof of our love, to God up above, and those who are watching each day,
Christians are told by the things that they do, and not by the things that they say.

-Walt Huntley

THE BIBLE. This BOOK contains the mind of God, the state of man, the way of salvation, the doom of sinners, and the happiness of believers. Its doctrines are holy, its precepts are binding, its histories are true, and its decisions are immutable. Read it to be wise, believe it to be safe, and practice it to be holy. It contains light to direct you, food to support you, and comfort to cheer you. It is the traveler's map, the pilgrim's staff, the pilot's compass, the soldier's sword, heaven opened, and the gates of hell disclosed. Christ is its grand object, our good its design, and the glory of God its end. It should fill the memory, rule the heart, and guide the feet. Read is slowly, frequently, and prayerfully. It is a mine of wealth, a paradise of glory, and a river of pleasure. It is given you in life, will be opened in judgement, and be remembered forever. It involves the highest responsibilities, will reward the greatest labor, and will condemn all who trifle with its sacred contents.

YOU MAY BE ABLE TO DO IT BETTER!

A young man complained to his father that most of the church hymns were boring to him – too far behind the times, tiresome tunes, and meaningless words. His father put an end to the discussion by saying, "If you think you can write better hymns, then why don't you?"

The boy went to his room and wrote his first hymn. The year was 1690; the teenager was Isaac Watts. "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" and "Joy to the World" are among almost 350 hymns written by him.

Feeling bored? Let the world remember you for three hundred years!

-Pulpit Helps

*Come, Thou Almighty King,
help us Thy name
to sing, help us to
praise.*



*Father, all
glorious, O're all
victorious, Come,
and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.*