Sermon Notes 26 April 2020

Come Thou Fount

Robert Robinson

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
Here there by Thy great help I've 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

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Philippians 2

(NRSV) 19 I hope in the Lord Jesus to send Timothy to you soon, so that I may be cheered by news of you. 20 I have no one like him who will be genuinely concerned for your welfare. 21 All of them are seeking their



own interests, not those of Jesus Christ. 22 But Timothy's worth you know, how like a son with a father he has served with me in the work of the gospel. 23 I hope therefore to send him as soon as I see how things go with me; 24 and I trust in the Lord that I will also come soon.

(Kingdom New Testament by NT Wright) 19 I hope in the Lord Jesus to send Timothy to you soon, so that I in turn may be encouraged by getting news about you. 20 I have nobody else of his quality: he will care quite genuinely about how you are. 21 Everybody else, you see, looks after their own interests, not those of Jesus the Messiah. 22 But you know how Timothy has proved himself. Like a child with a father he has worked as a slave alongside me for the sake of the gospel. 23 So I'm hoping to send him just as soon as I see how it will turn out with me. 24 And I am confident in the Lord that I myself will come very soon as well.

Acts 16(NRSV)

1 Paul went on also to Derbe and to Lystra, where there was a disciple named Timothy, the son of a Jewish woman who was a believer; but his father was a Greek. 2 He was well spoken of by the believers in Lystra and Iconium. 3 Paul wanted Timothy to accompany him; and he took him and had him circumcised because of the Jews who were in those places, for they all knew that his father was a Greek. 4 As they went from town to town, they delivered to them for observance the decisions that had been reached by the apostles and elders who were in Jerusalem. 5 So the churches were strengthened in the faith and increased in numbers daily.

When you think about Timothy, think about:	
1.	Partnership
	• koinónia
	• apprenticeship
2.	Pride
	• Acts 15 and 16
3.	Progress
	• merimnao
	 Forsaking pride, and making progress in partnership
	with the body of believers and with the Holy Spirit

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas Chisholm

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee, Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not, As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be. Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

Be Thou My Vision

Translated by Eleanor Hull

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art Thou my best thought, by day or by night; Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word; I ever with thee Thou with me my Lord. Thou my great Father; and I Thy true son. Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only be first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art. High King of heaven, after victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O heaven's sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.