THANKS TO GOD FOR MY REDEEMER

Hymn Devotion - November 21

Scripture – Psalm 105:1-4

 I Thessalonians 5:18

Thanks to God for my Redeemer,
Thanks for all Thou dost provide!
Thanks for times now but a memory,
Thanks for Jesus by my side!
Thanks for pleasant, balmy springtime,
Thanks for dark and stormy fall!
Thanks for tears by now forgotten,
Thanks for peace within my soul!

Thanks for prayers that Thou hast answered,
Thanks for what Thou dost deny!
Thanks for storms that I have weathered,
Thanks for all Thou dost supply!
Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleasure,
Thanks for comfort in despair!
Thanks for grace that none can measure,
Thanks for love beyond compare!

Thanks for roses by the wayside,
Thanks for thorns their stems contain!
Thanks for home and thanks for fireside,
Thanks for hope, that sweet refrain!
Thanks for joy and thanks for sorrow,
Thanks for heav’nly peace with Thee!
Thanks for hope in the tomorrow,
Thanks through all eternity!

August Ludwig Storm (1862-1914)

Translated by Carl E. Backstrom

 (1901- 1884)

 Be thankful for everything – for pain, pleasure, joy and sorrow! God answers prayers – not always the way we want Him to – but how is best for us.

 God gives us hope for joy, peace, tomorrow and for all eternity – Give God the thanks and the Glory!

1. What are the thanks to God?
2. What does God do for us?
3. List all the good or positive things we are thankful for in verse 1:
4. List all the sad or difficult things:
5. Verse 2: List the good or positive things:
6. List the sad or difficult things?
7. Verse 3: List the good or positive things:
8. List the sad or difficult things:
9. How long are we to give thanks?

 WE PLOW THE FIELDS

Hymn Devotion-November 22

Scripture – James 1:17-18

 Matthew 13:38

We plow the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God’s almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

*Refrain:*

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all His love.*

\*He only is the Maker of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him, by Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.

*Refrain*

\*We thank Thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest, our life, our health, and food;
No gifts have we to offer, for all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

*Refrain*

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)

Translated by Jane M. Campbell

 (1817-1878)

 We need to tune our hearts to be humble and thankful. He provides our life, our health and our food!

1. What is our part?
2. What is God’s part?
3. What does He send?
4. Verse 2: How is God described?
5. What does God paint and light?
6. What obeys Him?
7. Who does He feed?
8. What does He give His Children?
9. Verse 3: What are we to be thankful for?
10. List the items:
11. Do we have anything to offer?
12. What does He impart?
13. What does God desire most?
14. The Chorus: Where do all good gifts come from?
15. Who are we to thank?
16. Why are we thankful?

SING TO THE LORD OF THE HARVEST

Hymn Devotion - November 23

Scripture – Matthew 9:36-38

 Luke 10:2

Sing to the Lord of harvest,
Sing songs of love and praise;
With joyful hearts and voices
Your alleluias raise.
By Him the rolling seasons
In fruitful order move;
Sing to the Lord of harvest,
A joyous song of love.

By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing.
He filleth with His fullness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

Bring to His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save.
Your hearts lay down before Him
When at His feet you fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)

 There should be no problem singing to the Lord of the Harvest with a joyful heart and voice – remembering the fact that He died to save our souls and all the fruit of the harvest of physical food that He provides – He not only feeds the soul but also the body – Today sing songs of love and praise, with a joyful heart and voice to the Lord of the harvest!

1. Who are we to sing to?
2. What are we to sing?
3. What are we to sing with?
4. What by Him moves?
5. What kind of song should it be?
6. Verse 2: What by Him happens to the clouds and deserts?
7. What about the hills and valleys?
8. How do all things increase?
9. How all does He crown the year?
10. Verse 3: Where are we to heap on?
11. What all are we to heap on it?
12. What are we to lie down before Him?
13. Where are we to fall?
14. How are we to adore Him?
15. Why would we adore Him?

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Hymn Devotion –November 24

Scripture – Psalm 146:7-11

 Psalm 95:2

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
Come to God’s own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God’s own field, fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day all offenses purge away,
Giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store in His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified, in Thy garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels come, raise the glorious harvest home.

Henry Alford (1810-1871)

 We have so much to be thankful for – God provides our wants and our needs – we have food etc to be thankful for – more importantly we have God’s love – the end result being heaven, being free from sorrow and from sin able to abide eternally in His garner!

1. What should thankful people do?
2. Why does the harvest have to be gathered in?
3. Who supplies our wants?
4. Where are we to come?
5. Verse 2: Where is and what happens in God’s own field?
6. What are sown together and what is the result?
7. What is the progression of growth?
8. What do we want the Lord of the Harvest to accomplish in us?
9. Verse 3: What is a future event?
10. What will happen in that day?
11. What will the angels have charge to do?
12. Where will the fruitful ears go?
13. Verse 3: What are we asking the Lord to do quickly?
14. What will the gathered people be free from?
15. What will the gathered people forever be?
16. Where will gathered people abide?
17. What are we inviting God to do?
18. What is He to do?

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

Hymn Devotion - November 25

Scripture – Isaiah 12:4-6

 II Corinthians 2:14

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, in whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers’ arms has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills, in this world and the next!

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given;
The Son and Him who reigns with Them in highest Heaven;
The one eternal God, whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)

Translated by Catherine Winkworth

 (1827-1878)

 Love, peace, blessings, joyful hearts from God – We adore Him and want to give Him thanks with our hearts, hands and our voices – Do that today and everyday!

1. What do all of us thank God with?
2. What has He done?
3. What does His world do?
4. What has He done since our mother’s arms?
5. What are still ours today?
6. Verse 2: Who do we want near us?
7. What to cheer us?
8. How do we want to be kept in this world and the next?
9. Verse 3: What and to whom now be given?
10. Who does earth and heaven adore?
11. For thus:

How lovely shines the Morning Star!
The nations see and hail afar
The light in Judah shining.
Thou David’s Son of Jacob’s race,
My Bridegroom and my King of Grace,
For Thee my heart is pining.
Lowly, holy, great and glorious,
Thou victorious Prince of graces,
Filling all the heav’nly places.

O highest joy by mortals won,
True Son of God and Mary’s Son,
Thou highborn King of ages!
Thou art my heart’s most beauteous Flower,
And Thy blest Gospel’s saving power
My raptured soul engages.
Thou mine, I Thine; sing hosanna!
Heav’nly manna tasting, eating,
Whilst Thy love in songs repeating.

Now richly to my waiting heart,
O Thou, my God, deign to impart
The grace of love undying.
In Thy blest body let me be,
E’en as the branch is in the tree,
Thy life my life supplying.
Sighing, crying, for the savor
Of Thy favor; resting never
Till I rest in Thee forever.

A pledge of peace from God I see
When Thy pure eyes are turned to me
To show me Thy good pleasure.
Jesus, Thy Spirit and Thy Word,
Thy body and Thy blood afford
My soul its dearest treasure.
Keep me kindly in Thy favor,
O my Savior! Thou wilt cheer me;
Thy Word calls me to draw near Thee.

Thou, mighty Father, in Thy Son
Didst love me ere Thou hadst begun
This ancient world’s foundation.
Thy Son hath made a friend of me,
And when in spirit Him I see,
I joy in tribulation!
What bliss is this! He that liveth
To me giveth life forever;
Nothing me from Him can sever.

Lift up the voice and strike the string,
Let all glad sounds of music ring
In God’s high praises blended.
Christ will be with me all the way,
Today, tomorrow, every day,
Till traveling days be ended.
Sing out, ring out, triumph glorious,
O victorious, chosen nation;
Praise the God of your salvation.

Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend,
Art Lord, Beginning without end,
The First and Last, eternal!
And Thou at length—O glorious grace!—
Wilt take me to that holy place,
The home of joys supernal.
Amen, Amen! Come and meet me!
Quickly greet me! With deep yearning
Lord, I look for Thy returning.

In Christ there is no East or West,
In Him no South or North;
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord,
Close binding humankind.

Join hands, then, members of the faith,
Whatever your race may be!
Who serves my Father as His child
Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both East and West,
In Him meet North and South;
All Christly souls are one in Him
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Christ there is no East or West,
In Him no South or North;
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord,
Close binding humankind.

Join hands, then, members of the faith,
Whatever your race may be!
Who serves my Father as His child
Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both East and West,
In Him meet North and South;
All Christly souls are one in Him
Throughout the whole wide earth.

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God;
Will you pray with all your power, while we try to preach the Word?
All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Brethren, see poor sinners round you slumbering on the brink of woe;
Death is coming, hell is moving, can you bear to let them go?
See our fathers and our mothers, and our children sinking down;
Brethren, pray and holy manna will be showered all around.

Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses’ sister aided him;
Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?
Tell them all about the Savior, tell them that He will be found;
Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Is there here a trembling jailer, seeking grace, and filled with tears?
Is there here a weeping Mary, pouring forth a flood of tears?
Brethren, join your cries to help them; sisters, let your prayers abound;
Pray, Oh pray that holy manna may be scattered all around.

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other, too;
Let us love and pray for sinners, till our God makes all things new.
Then He’ll call us home to Heaven, at His table we’ll sit down;
Christ will gird Himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God;
Will you pray with all your power, while we try to preach the Word?
All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Brethren, see poor sinners round you slumbering on the brink of woe;
Death is coming, hell is moving, can you bear to let them go?
See our fathers and our mothers, and our children sinking down;
Brethren, pray and holy manna will be showered all around.

Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses’ sister aided him;
Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?
Tell them all about the Savior, tell them that He will be found;
Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Is there here a trembling jailer, seeking grace, and filled with tears?
Is there here a weeping Mary, pouring forth a flood of tears?
Brethren, join your cries to help them; sisters, let your prayers abound;
Pray, Oh pray that holy manna may be scattered all around.

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other, too;
Let us love and pray for sinners, till our God makes all things new.
Then He’ll call us home to Heaven, at His table we’ll sit down;
Christ will gird Himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.