

A Thankful Heart

The great missionary to Islam and Princeton professor, Samuel Zwemer, said this about gratitude. “Thanksgiving is the exercise of our memory in the presence of the source of all blessings.” The end of Psalm 107 tells us that we are to consider the love of the Lord, which means to recall what he has done, and give him thanks for it. Let's do just that this morning, and bless the Lord our God in so doing.

Doxology

Forever

Psalm 107

Oh, thank GOD-he's so good! His love never runs out.
All of you set free by GOD, tell the world!
 tell how he freed you from oppression,
 then rounded you up from all over the place,
 from the four winds, from the seven seas.
Some of you wandered for years in the desert,
 looking but not finding a good place to live,
Half-starved and parched with thirst,
 staggering and stumbling, on the brink of exhaustion.
Then, in your desperate condition, you called out to GOD.
He got you out in the nick of time;
He put your feet on a wonderful road
 that took you straight to a good place to live.
So thank GOD for his marvelous love,
 for his miracle mercy to the children he loves.
He poured great draughts of water down parched throats;
 the starved and hungry got plenty to eat.

So Grateful

Some of you were locked in a dark cell,
 cruelly confined behind bars,
Punished for defying God's Word,

for turning your back on the High God's counsel--
A hard sentence, and your hearts so heavy,
and not a soul in sight to help.
Then you called out to GOD in your desperate condition;
he got you out in the nick of time.
He led you out of your dark, dark cell,
broke open the jail and led you out.
So thank GOD for his marvelous love,
for his miracle mercy to the children he loves;
He shattered the heavy jailhouse doors,
he snapped the prison bars like matchsticks!
Some of you were sick because you'd lived a bad life,
your bodies feeling the effects of your sin;
You couldn't stand the sight of food,
so miserable you thought you'd be better off dead.
Then you called out to GOD in your desperate condition;
he got you out in the nick of time.
He spoke the word that healed you,
that pulled you back from the brink of death.
So thank GOD for his marvelous love,
for his miracle mercy to the children he loves;
Offer thanksgiving sacrifices,
tell the world what he's done--sing it out!

O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Some of you set sail in big ships;
you put to sea to do business in faraway ports.
Out at sea you saw GOD in action,
saw his breathtaking ways with the ocean:
With a word he called up the wind--
an ocean storm, towering waves!
You shot high in the sky, then the bottom dropped out;
your hearts were stuck in your throats.
You were spun like a top, you reeled like a drunk,
you didn't know which end was up.
Then you called out to GOD in your desperate condition;
he got you out in the nick of time.
He quieted the wind down to a whisper,

put a muzzle on all the big waves.
And you were so glad when the storm died down,
and he led you safely back to harbor.
So thank GOD for his marvelous love,
for his miracle mercy to the children he loves.
Lift high your praises when the people assemble,
shout Hallelujah when the elders meet!

Testimony of a person who has recently come back to God

GOD turned rivers into wasteland,
springs of water into sunbaked mud;
Luscious orchards became alkali flats
because of the evil of the people who lived there.
Then he changed wasteland into fresh pools of water,
arid earth into springs of water,
Brought in the hungry and settled them there;
they moved in--what a great place to live!
They sowed the fields, they planted vineyards,
they reaped a bountiful harvest.
He blessed them and they prospered greatly;
their herds of cattle never decreased.
But abuse and evil and trouble declined
as he heaped scorn on princes and sent them away.
He gave the poor a safe place to live,
treated their clans like well-cared-for sheep.
Good people see this and are glad;
bad people are speechless, stopped in their tracks.
If you are really wise, you'll think this over--
it's time you appreciated GOD's deep love.

First person story from your church of God's deliverance

Think About His Love

**Offering
The Glory Goes To You**

Sermon

(or have a testimony service, pass the microphone around,
or have people come to the mic)

Now Thank We All Our God