August 6, 2017

GENERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

-Today: We hope to have a morning catechism service and an evening reading service.

-Next Week: We hope to have a morning reading service and an evening catechism service.

-This Week: Study Groups meet Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. Consistory meeting to follow.

Advance Notice: August 20 Student de Leeuw at 2:30 p.m.

Ladies: August 16 Baby shower for Tyler and Krista Johnson

-All the Lord willing-

Offerings Today: 1st General Fund Next week: 1st General Fund 2nd School Fund 2nd Benevolent Fund

We Remember in Prayer:

-Those who have been unable to gather with us for some time, our widow and widower, our elderly, and the unborn, prodigal sons and daughters, any others who are unable to gather with us today, are under doctor's care, and all those who have hidden crosses.

MEDITATIONS

The Fear of the Lord

The fear of the Lord our days will prolong,
In trouble afford a confidence strong,
Will keep us from sinning, will prosper our ways,
And is the beginning of wisdom and grace.
The fear of the Lord is soundness and health;
A treasure well stored with heavenly wealth;
A fence against evil, by which we resist
World, flesh and the devil and imitate Christ.
The fear of the Lord is lowly and meek;
The happy reward of all that him seek;
They only that fear him the truth can discern,
For, living so near him, his secrets they learn.
The fear of the Lord confirms a good hope;
By this are restored the senses that droop;

The deeper it reaches, the more the soul thrives; It gives what it teaches, and guards what it gives.

The fear of the Lord forbids us to yield;
It sharpens our sword and strengthens our shield.

Then cry we to heaven, with one loud accord,
That to us be given the fear of the Lord. ~Hart

Lead Me To The Rock That is Higher Than I (Psalm 61:2)

Surrounded with clouds of distress, And tempted all hope to resign, I pant for the light of Thy face, That I in Thy beauty may shine.

Disheartened with waiting so long, I sink at Thy feet with my load. All plaintive I pour out my soul, And stretch forth my hands unto God.

Shine, Lord, and my terror shall cease, The blood of atonement apply, And lead me to Jesus for peace, The Rock that is higher than I.

Speak, Saviour, for sweet is Thy voice, Thy presence is fair to behold; I thirst for Thy Spirit, with cries, And groanings that cannot be told.

If sometimes I strive, as I mourn, My hold of Thy promise to keep, The billows more fiercely return, And plunge me again in the deep.

While harassed and cast down from Thy sight,
The tempter suggests with a roar;
"The Lord has forsaken you quite,
Thy God will be gracious no more."

Yet, Lord, if Thy love has designed, No covenant blessings for me, Ah! tell me, how is it I find, Some sweetness in waiting for Thee?

Almighty to rescue Thou art,
Thy grace is immortal and free;
Lord, succor and comfort my heart,
And make me live wholly to Thee.
~A. Toplady

Netherlands Reformed Congregation

Sioux Falls, SD



We will not hide them from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the LORD, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done. Psalm 78:4

Church Times: 9:30 a.m. and 2:30 or 6:30 p.m.