"Take My Life and Let It Be



Frances B. Havergal

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice and let me sing, Always, only for my King. Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect and use Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

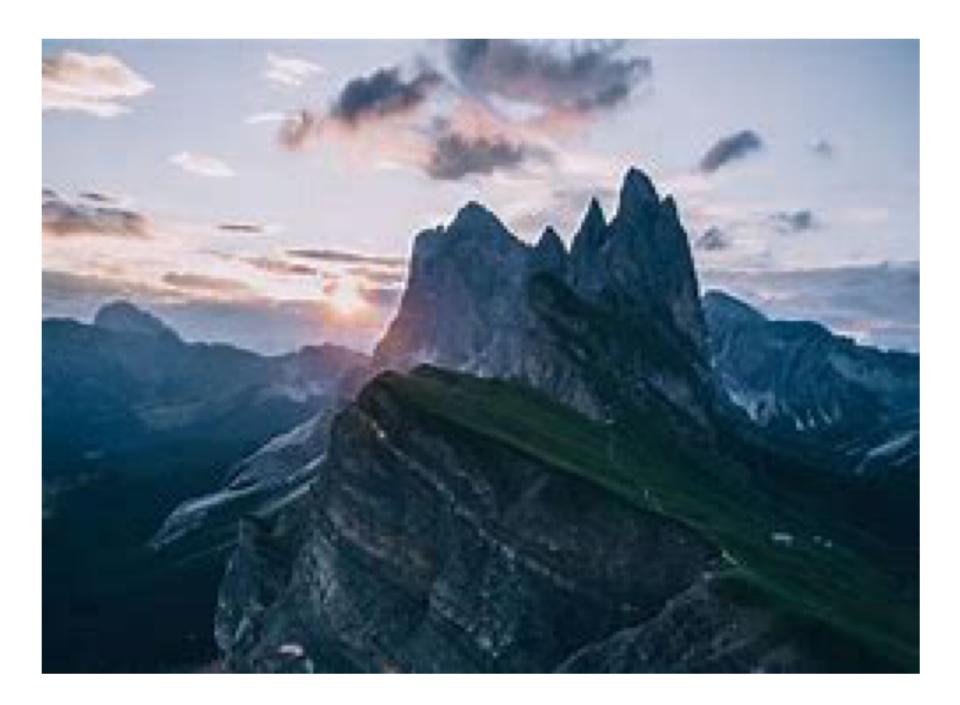
Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy royal throne.

Gloom and Glory









A mountain represents both inspiration and confrontation







A mountain on the EARTH (Sinai)

Motivation = <u>fear</u>

 Combination = <u>performance</u> (voice) and <u>dread</u>

A mountain in HEAVEN (Zion)

Motivation = <u>faith</u>

 Combination = <u>ceremony</u> and <u>excitement</u> POINT: This future reality stands in our path like a mountain that must be dealt with!

SHAKEN... Portrays a future event where <u>physical</u>, <u>cultural</u>, and <u>relational</u> realities will all be shaken.

Everything not attached to God (faith/love) will be torn loose and fall away. What remains will gladly accept God's rule... His unshakable kingdom!

RESPONSE

√ thankfulness (unshakable kingdom)

√ worship (reverence and awe)



When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair When the saved diverse shall gather over on the other shore And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder yonder, I'll be there

- On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
- And the glory of His resurrection share;
- When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
- And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder yonder, I'll be there

- Let us labor before the Master from dawn 'til setting sun
- Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care
- Then when all of life is over and our work on Earth is done And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

When the roll is called up yonder yonder, I'll be there