

Sermons To Sing



“It is one thing to sing words, it is quite another thing to realize the meaning of what we sing.”

R. A. Torrey

A silhouette of a tree with a wide, spreading canopy stands on a dark, rocky outcrop. The background is a vibrant sunset sky, transitioning from a deep orange near the horizon to a dark purple at the top. The horizon line is visible as a bright orange glow.

⁸ 'This people honors Me with their lips,
But their heart is far away from Me.
⁹ 'But in vain do they worship Me,
Teaching as doctrines the precepts of men.'"

Matthew 15:8-9

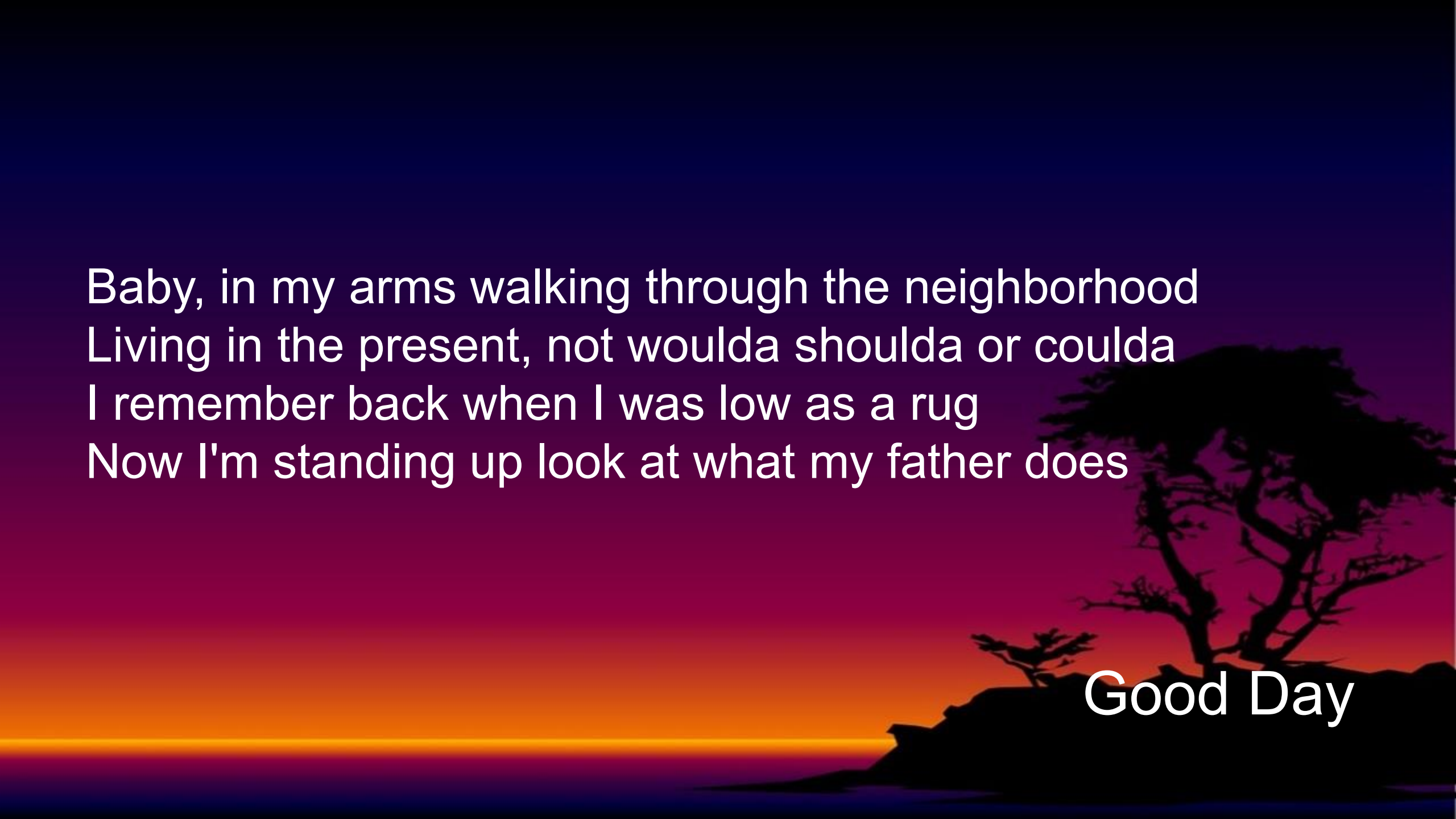
Okay, okay, okay

Good Day

I'm 'bout to have a good day (good day)
No matter what they say (what they say)
Sun is shining down on me
Birds are singing praise
I'm 'bout to have a good day (good day)
In every single way
The God who made the universe
Knows me by my name
So it's a good day

A silhouette of a tree with a wide, spreading canopy stands on a rocky outcrop. The background is a vibrant sunset sky with a gradient from deep blue at the top to bright orange and yellow near the horizon. The sun is partially visible as a bright orange glow on the horizon line.

Good Day



Baby, in my arms walking through the neighborhood
Living in the present, not woulda shoulda or coulda
I remember back when I was low as a rug
Now I'm standing up look at what my father does

Good Day

Turning old things new
Grey skies blue
Hear the church saying, "Won't He do it?"
I know He's got my back
That's why I'm singing that

Good Day

I'm 'bout to have a good day (good day)
No matter what they say (what they say)
Sun is shining down on me
Birds are singing praise
I'm 'bout to have a good day (good day)
In every single way
The God who made the universe
Knows me by my name
So it's a good day (yeah)

A silhouette of a large, spreading tree stands on a rocky outcrop against a vibrant sunset sky. The sky transitions from a deep orange near the horizon to a dark purple at the top. The tree's branches are intricate and spread out, creating a dark shape against the bright background.

Good Day

It's a good day, mmm no, it's great
Everything I prayed for didn't come in late
I got all I need and I didn't have to wait
Ask You if you love me, you didn't hesitate

Good Day

Turning old things new
Grey skies blue
Hear the church saying, "Won't He do it?"
I know He's got my back
That's why I'm singing that

Good Day

I'm 'bout to have a good day (good day)
No matter what they say (no matter what they say)
Sun is shining down on me
Birds are singing praise
I'm 'bout to have a good day (good day)
In every single way
God who made the universe
Knows me by my name
So it's a good day

A silhouette of a tree with a wide, spreading canopy stands on a rocky outcrop. The background is a vibrant sunset sky with a gradient from deep blue at the top to bright orange and yellow near the horizon. The sun is partially visible as a bright orange glow on the horizon line.

Good Day

It's a good day
(Good day)
It's a good day
It's a good day

A silhouette of a tree with a wide, flat canopy stands on a rocky outcrop. The background is a vibrant sunset sky with a gradient from deep blue at the top to bright orange and yellow near the horizon. The text "Good Day" is written in white, sans-serif font in the lower right area of the image.

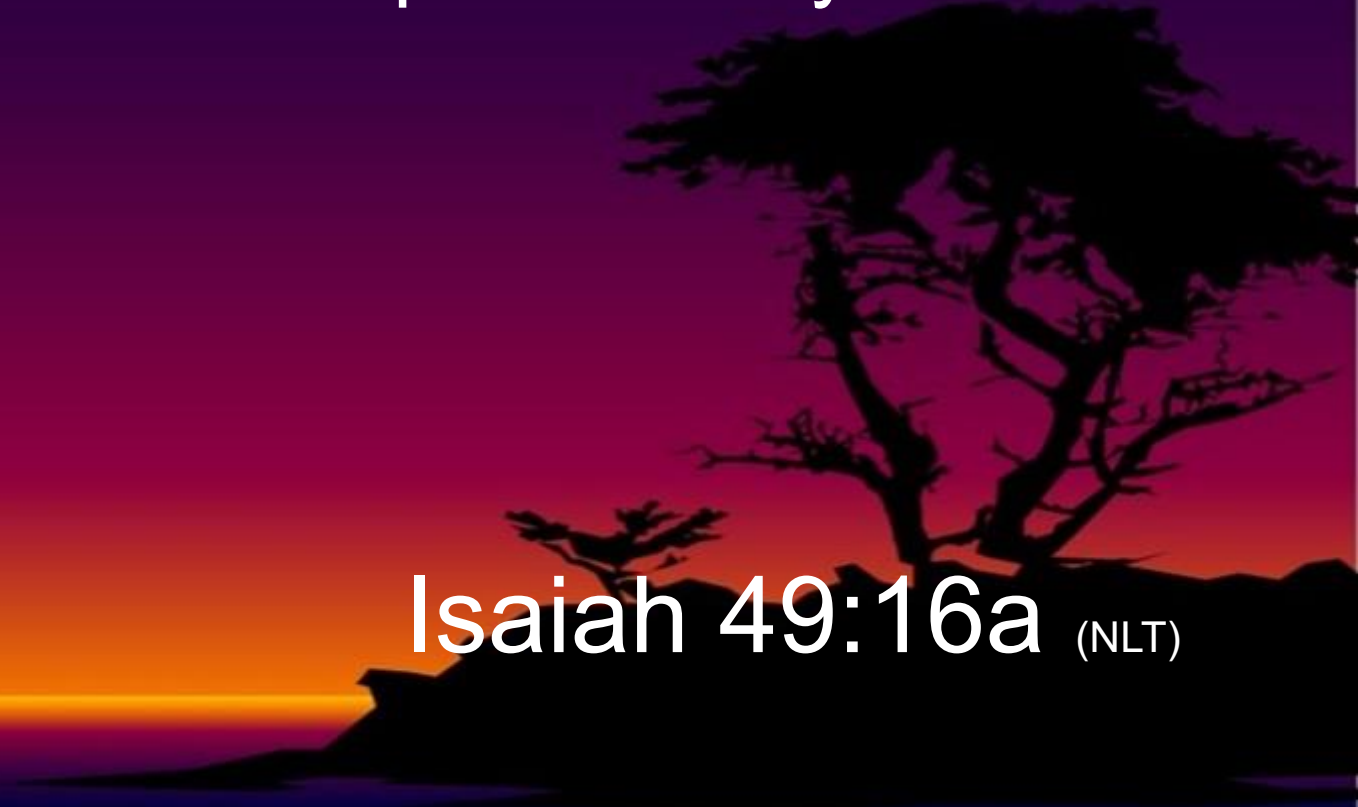
Good Day

“The gatekeeper opens the gate for him, and the sheep listen to his voice. He calls his own sheep by name and leads them out.”

John 10:3

“See, I have written your name on the palms of my hands.”

Isaiah 49:16a (NLT)

A silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and a wide, spreading canopy, positioned on the right side of the image. The background is a gradient of colors from dark blue at the top to bright orange and yellow at the bottom, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The tree's silhouette is dark against the lighter sky.

Have Thine own way, Lord,

Have Thine own way;
Thou art the Potter,
I am the clay.

Mold me and make me

After Thy will,
While I am waiting,
Yielded and still.

Have Thine Own Way Lord



Have Thine own way, Lord,

Have Thine own way;
Search me and try me,
Master, today.

Whiter than snow, Lord,
Wash me just now,
As in Thy presence
Humbly I bow.

Have Thine Own Way Lord



Have Thine own way, Lord,

Have Thine own way;
Wounded and weary,
Help me, I pray.
Power, all power,
Surely is Thine,
Touch me and heal me,
Savior divine.

Have Thine Own Way Lord

A silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and a wide, spreading canopy, positioned on the right side of the image. The background is a gradient of colors from dark blue at the top to bright orange and yellow at the bottom, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The tree's shadow is cast onto the ground below it.

Have Thine own way, Lord,

Have Thine own way;
Hold o'er my being
Absolute sway.

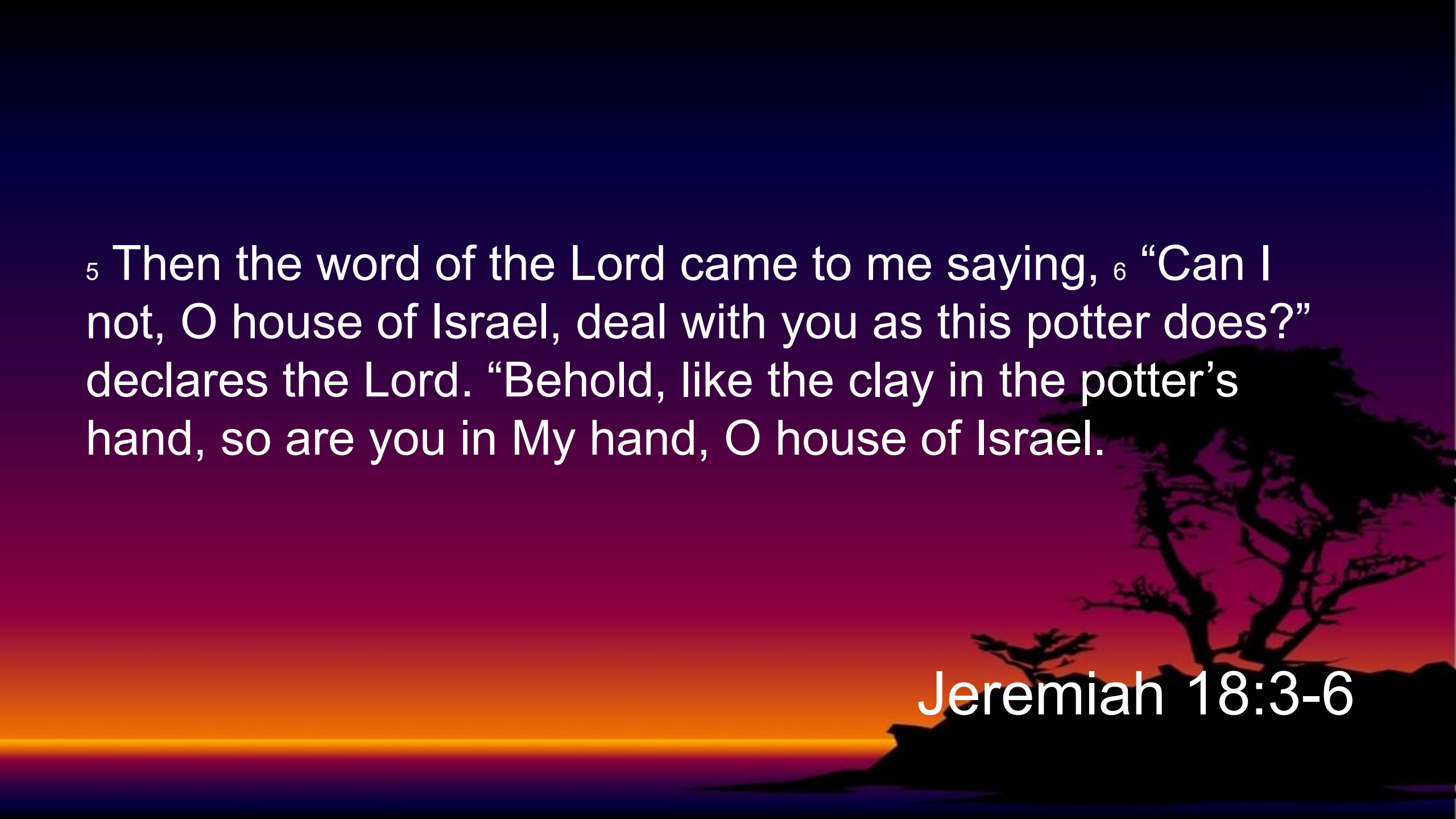
Fill with Thy Spirit
Till all shall see
Christ only, always,
Living in me.

Have Thine Own Way Lord

A silhouette of a tree, possibly a baobab, stands on a rocky outcrop against a vibrant sunset sky. The sky transitions from a deep orange near the horizon to a dark purple at the top. The tree's branches are spread out, and its trunk is thick and gnarled. The overall scene is peaceful and evocative.

³ Then I went down to the potter's house, and there he was, making something on the wheel. ⁴ But the vessel that he was making of clay was spoiled in the hand of the potter; so he remade it into another vessel, as it pleased the potter to make.

Jeremiah 18:3-6

The background of the slide is a sunset scene. The sky transitions from a deep blue at the top to a bright orange and yellow near the horizon. On the right side, there is a dark silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and several branches. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

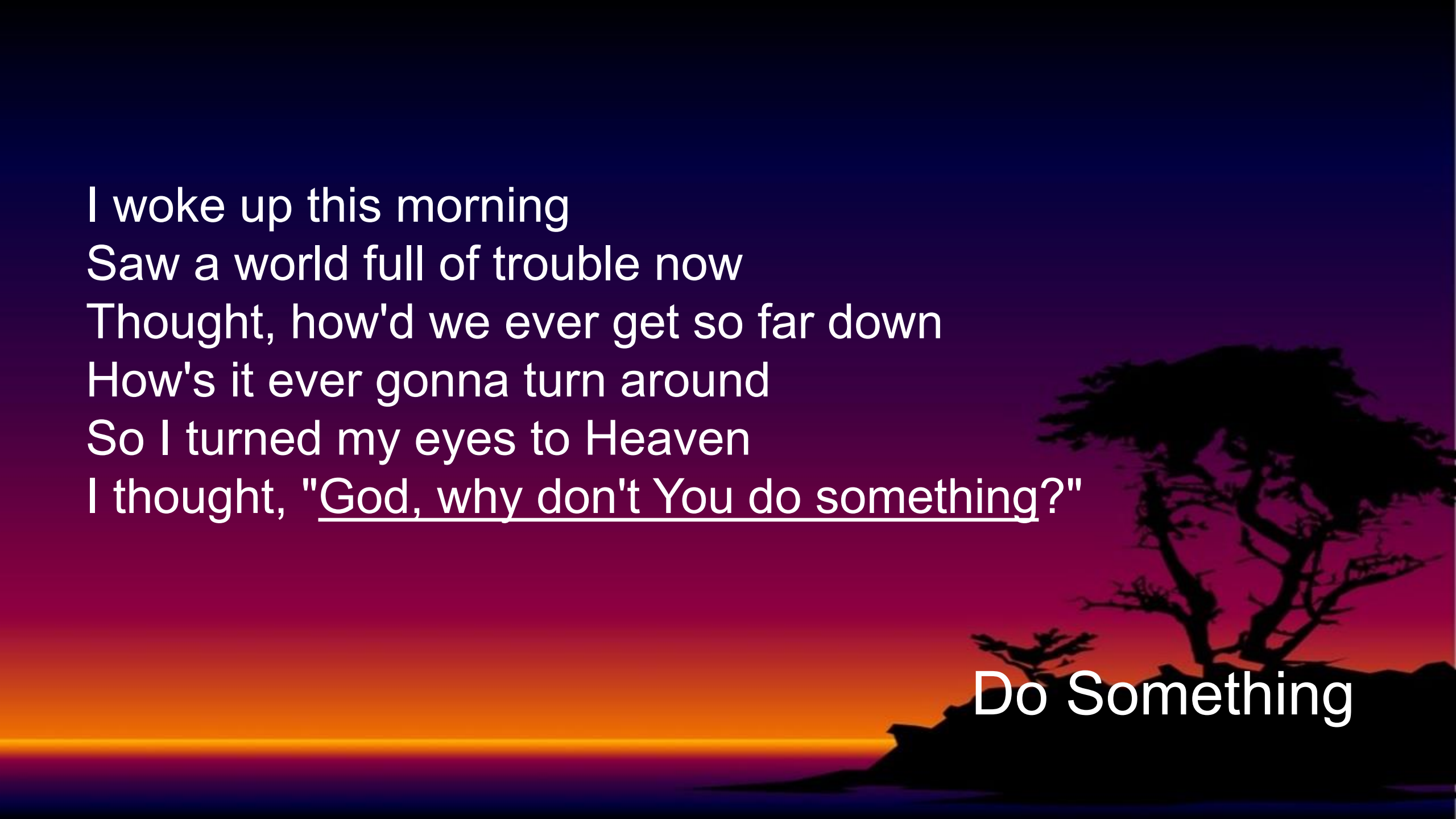
⁵ Then the word of the Lord came to me saying, ⁶ “Can I not, O house of Israel, deal with you as this potter does?” declares the Lord. “Behold, like the clay in the potter’s hand, so are you in My hand, O house of Israel.

Jeremiah 18:3-6

"It really doesn't matter what you do with us, Lord -- just have your way with our lives."

Elderly woman's prayer at prayer meeting





I woke up this morning
Saw a world full of trouble now
Thought, how'd we ever get so far down
How's it ever gonna turn around
So I turned my eyes to Heaven
I thought, "God, why don't You do something?"

Do Something

Well, I just couldn't bear the thought of
People living in poverty
Children sold into slavery
The thought disgusted me
So, I shook my fist at Heaven
Said, "God, why don't You do something?"

Do Something

A silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and a wide, spreading canopy, positioned on the right side of the image. The background is a gradient of colors from dark blue at the top to bright orange and yellow at the bottom, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The tree is set against the orange and yellow part of the sky.

He said, "I did, I created you"

If not us, then who

If not me and you

Right now, it's time for us to do something

If not now, then when

Will we see an end

To all this pain

It's not enough to do nothing

It's time for us to do something

A silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and a wide, spreading canopy, set against a vibrant sunset sky. The sky transitions from a deep orange at the horizon to a dark purple at the top. The tree is positioned on the right side of the frame, with its branches reaching out towards the left.

Do Something

The background of the image is a vibrant sunset or sunrise. The sky transitions from a deep blue at the top to a bright orange and yellow near the horizon. On the right side, there is a dark silhouette of a tree with a wide, spreading canopy. The overall mood is contemplative and inspiring.

I'm so tired of talking
About how we are God's hands and feet
But it's easier to say than to be
Live like angels of apathy who tell ourselves

Do Something

It's alright, "somebody else will do something"
Well, I don't know about you
But I'm sick and tired of life with no desire
I don't want a flame, I want a fire
I wanna be the one who stands up and says
"I'm gonna do something"

Do Something

If not us, then who
If not me and you
Right now, it's time for us to do something
If not now, then when
Will we see an end
To all this pain
It's not enough to do nothing
It's time for us to do something

Do Something



We are the salt of the earth
We are a city on a hill
But we're never gonna change the world
By standing still
No we won't stand still
No we won't stand still
No we won't stand still

Do Something

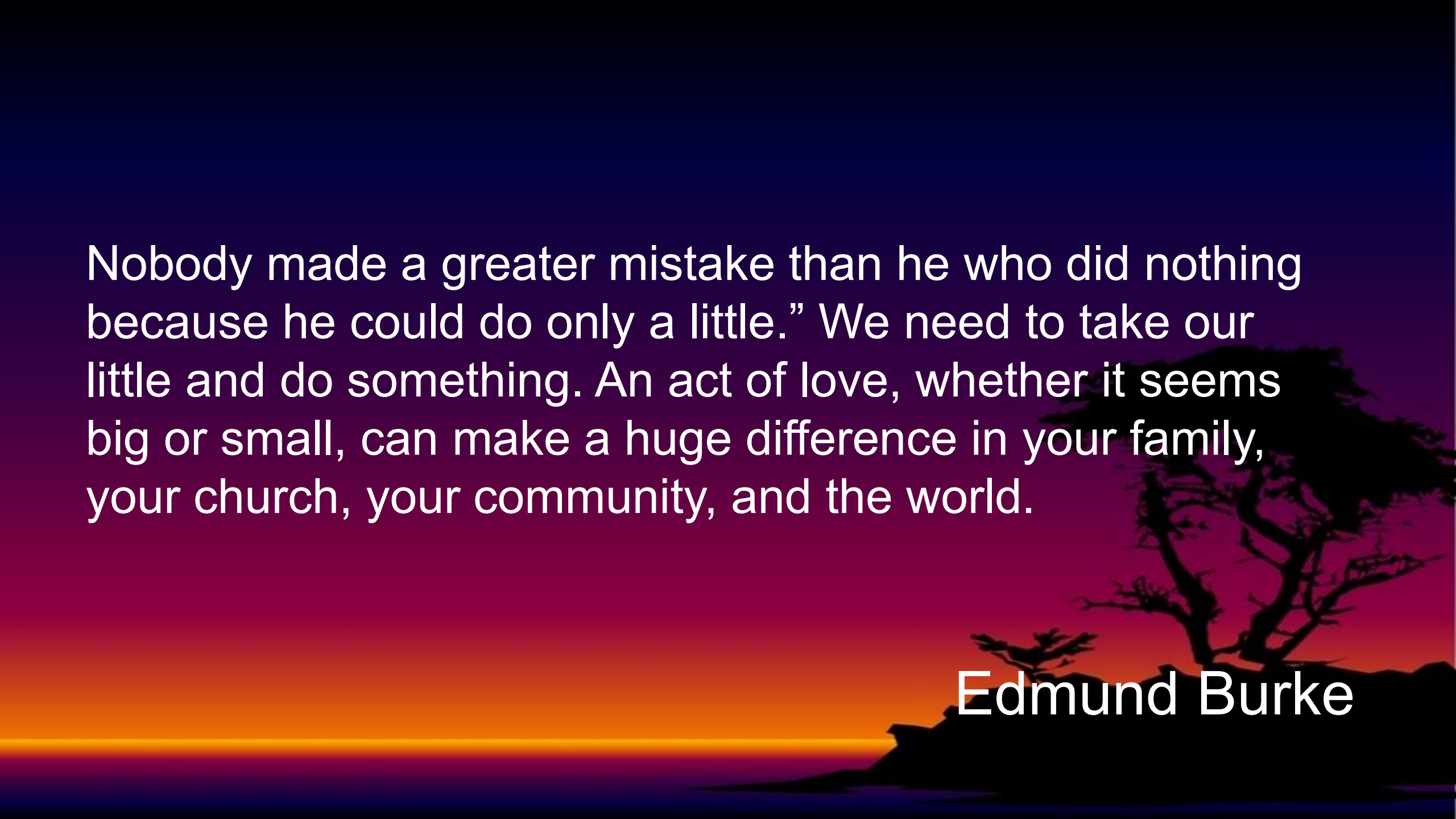
"Do not withhold good from those to whom it is due, when it is in your power to act."

Proverbs 3:27

A silhouette of a tree, possibly a cypress or similar, stands on a rocky outcrop. The background is a vibrant sunset or sunrise, with a gradient from deep blue at the top to bright orange and yellow near the horizon. The tree's branches are dark and intricate against the colorful sky.

"But be doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves."

James 1:22

The background of the image is a vibrant sunset or sunrise. The sky transitions from a deep blue at the top to a bright orange and yellow near the horizon. On the right side, there is a dark silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and several branches. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

Nobody made a greater mistake than he who did nothing because he could do only a little.” We need to take our little and do something. An act of love, whether it seems big or small, can make a huge difference in your family, your church, your community, and the world.

Edmund Burke

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus



Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus



Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus



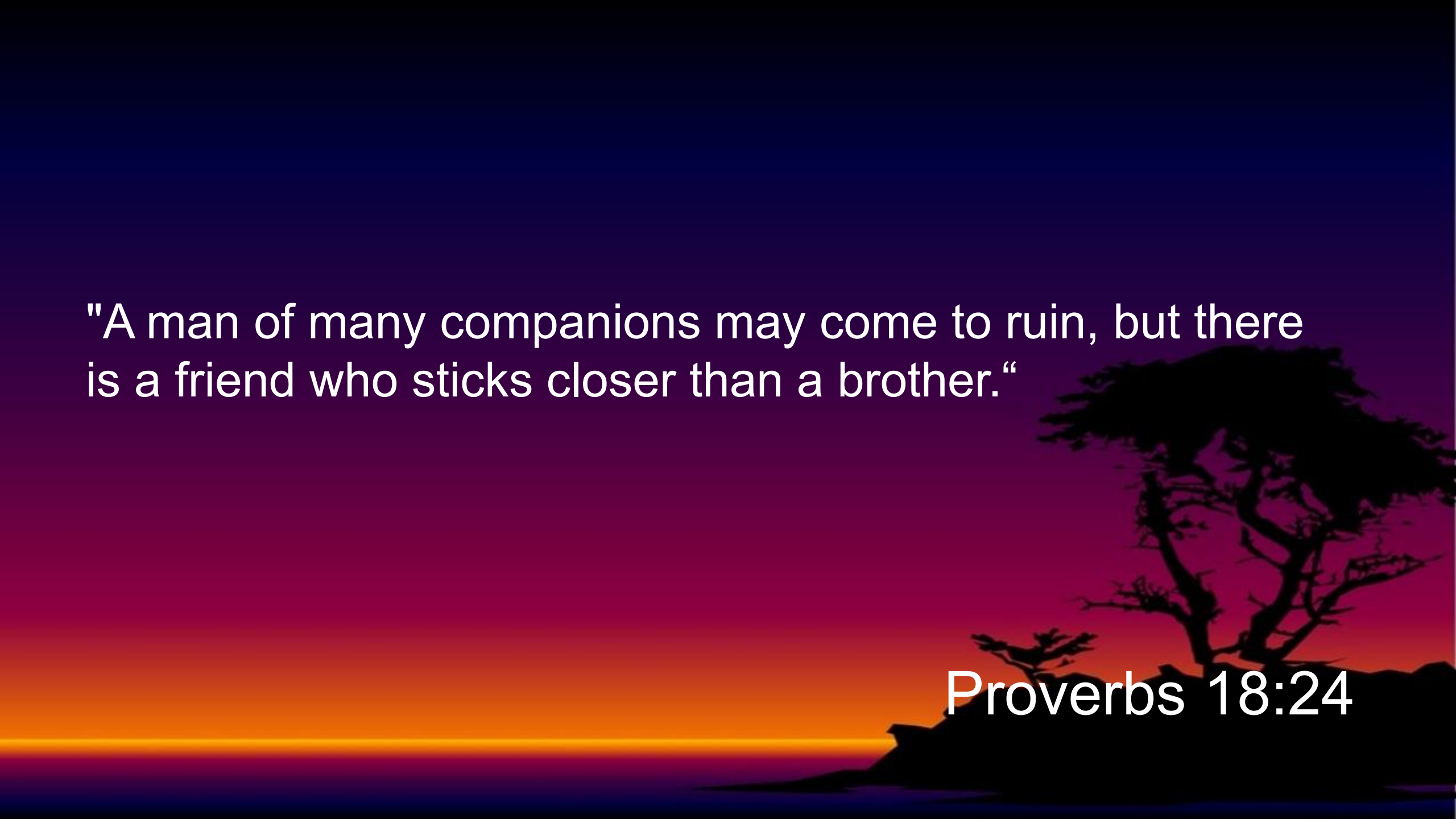
Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

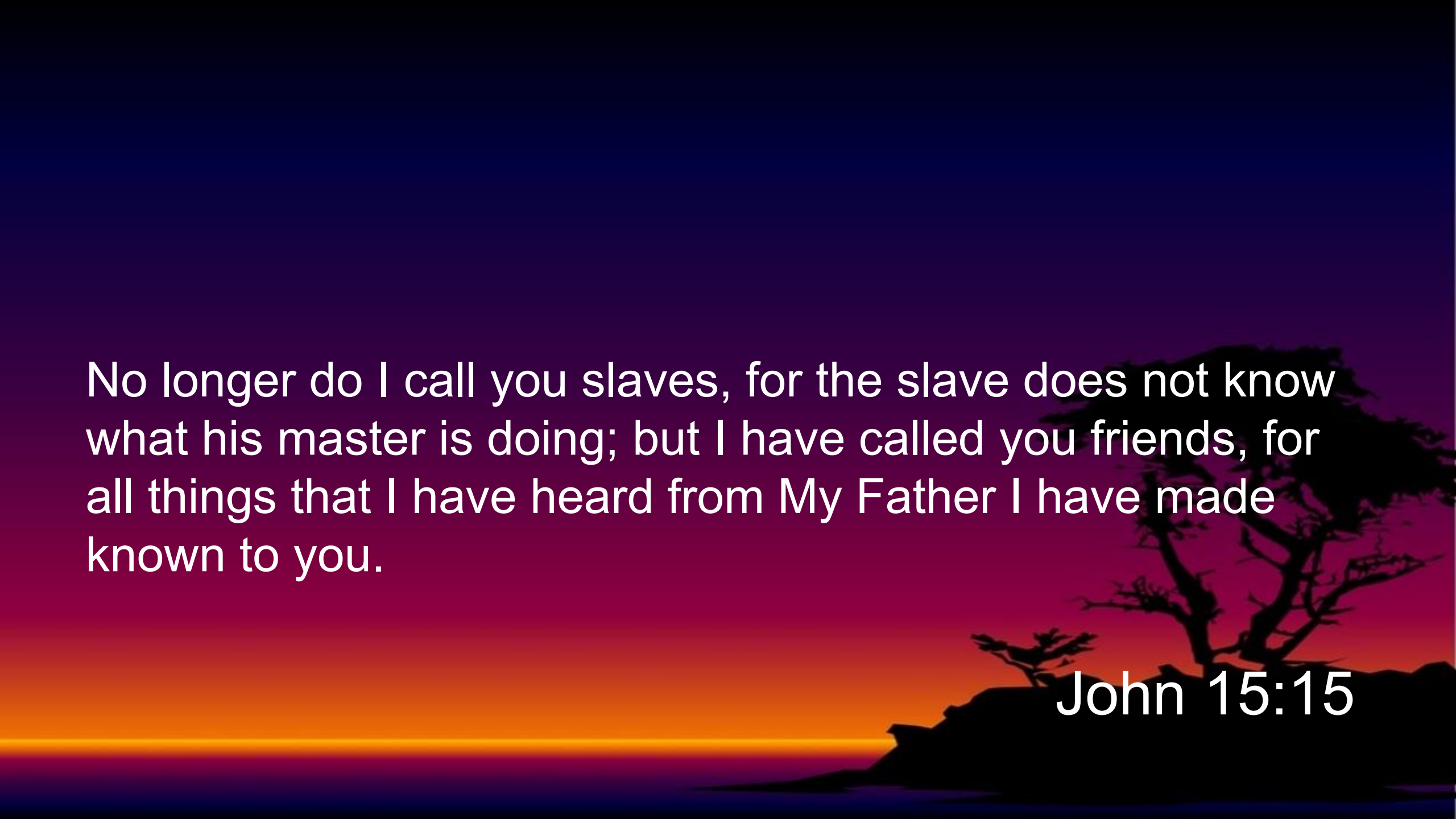
What A Friend We Have In Jesus



"A man of many companions may come to ruin, but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother."

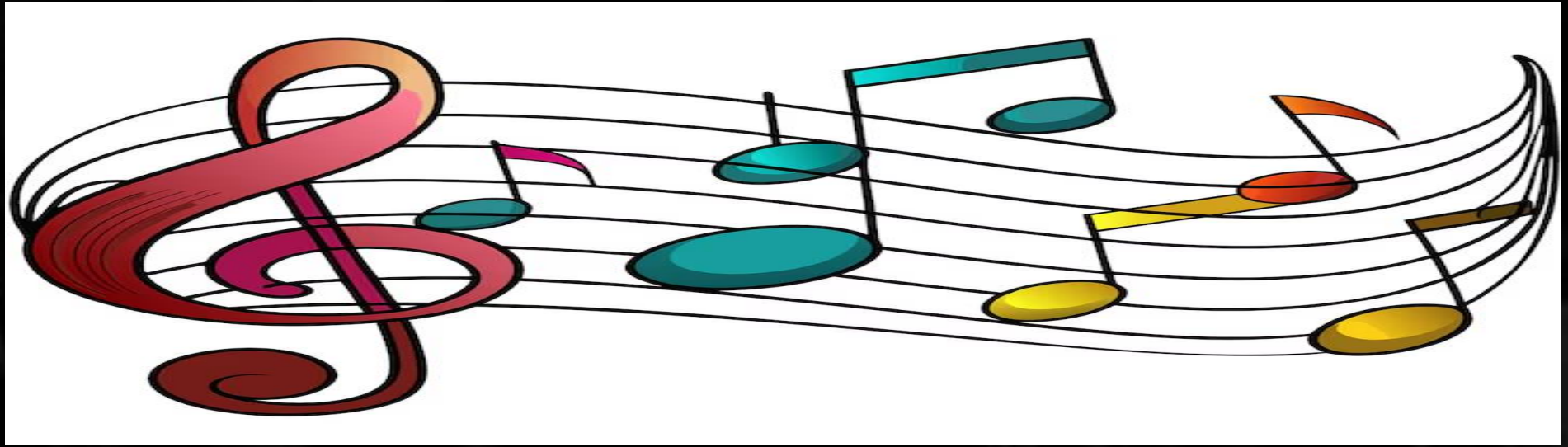
Proverbs 18:24





No longer do I call you slaves, for the slave does not know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all things that I have heard from My Father I have made known to you.

John 15:15



The deepest level of worship is praising God
in spite of pain, trusting Him during a trial,
surrendering while suffering, and loving Him
when He seems distant.

Rick Warren



Sermons in Song

Today we will look at four songs that preach to us. Good Day, Have Thine Own Way Lord, Do Something, and What A Friend We Have In Jesus as well as some verses from scripture that parallels the songs. We will look at the heart that is needed to honor God.

Matthew 15:8-9