

## AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

- (1) O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesty,  
Above the fruitful plain!  
America! America! God shed His grace on thee;  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.
- (2) O beautiful for pilgrim's feet,  
Whose stern impassioned stress.  
A thorough fare for freedom beat,  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.
- (3) O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved,  
And mercy more than life!  
America! America! May God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine.
- (4) O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years.  
Thine alabaster cities gleam –  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

- (1) Mine eyes have seen the glories of the coming  
Of the Lord, He is trampling out the vintage  
Where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
He hath loosed the fateful lighting of His  
Terrible swift sword His truth is marching on.
- (chorus) Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.
- (2) I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred  
Circling camps, They have builded Him an altar in  
The evening dews & damps; I can read His righteous  
Sentence by the dim & flashing lamps  
His day is marching on.
- (3) He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never  
Sound retreat, He is sifting out the hearts of men  
Before His judgment seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him,  
Be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
- (4) In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across  
The sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures  
You and me, As He died to make men holy,  
Let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

**RESPONSIVE READING**  
**Deuteronomy 8:1-2, 7-14, and 17-20**

LEADER: All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do, that ye may live...

PEOPLE: And thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee...

LEADER: For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;

PEOPLE: A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of olive oil, and honey;

LEADER: A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack any thing in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

PEOPLE: When thou hast eaten and are full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good which He hath given thee.

LEADER: Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping His commandments, and His judgments, and His statutes, which I command thee this day;

PEOPLE: Lest when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;

LEADER: When thy herds & thy flocks multiply, & thy silver & thy gold is multiplied, & all that thou hast is multiplied

PEOPLE: Then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God...

LEADER: And thou say in thine heart, my power the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth.

PEOPLE: But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God : for it is He that giveth thee power to get wealth.

LEADER: And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish.

PEOPLE: As the nations which the Lord destroyeth before your face, so shall ye perish, because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God.

**THE STATUTE OF LIBERTY**

(1) In New York harbor stands a lady with at torch raised to the sky;  
And all who see her knows she stands for liberty for you and me.  
I'm so proud to be called an American,  
To be named with the brave and the free;  
I will honor our flag and our trust in God,  
And the Statute of Liberty.

(2) On lonely Golgotha stood a cross, with my Lord raised to the sky;  
And all who kneel there live forever, as all the saved can testify.  
I'm so glad to be called a Christian,  
To be named with the ransom and whole;  
As the statute liberates the citizen,  
So the Cross liberates the soul.

Oh, the cross is my Statute of Liberty;  
It was there that my soul was set free;  
Unashamed, I'll proclaim that a rugged cross,  
Is my Statute of Liberty.

**AMERICA: MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE**

(1) My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side, let freedom ring!

(2) My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name is love;  
I love thy rocks and rills, they woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

(3) Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees,  
Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, let all that  
Breathe partake, let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

(4) Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of Liberty, to Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

**SERMON OUTLINE**  
**“May God Continue to Bless America”**  
**1 Timothy 2:1-7**

Intro:

I. We Must Pray Unceasingly – vs. 1-2

II. We Must Live Righteously – vs. 2b

III. We Must Evangelize Fervently – vs. 3-6

Conclusion: