

Scripture: Deut 5:1-21 and John 21:1-25

THE GOOD SHEPHERD'S CARE FOR HIS FLOCK

1. The Good Shepherd dealing with a fallen sheep;
2. The Good Shepherd commissioning and instructing a restored shepherd.

Psalter 441:1,2,3

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| 2. Recall no more the sins we have committed,
But may they all in pity be remitted.
O Lord, make haste; O may Thy mercy tender
Now strength and help unto Thy people render!
To us salvation show
In all our grief and woe,
O God, forsake us never!
Free from the tyrant's chain,
Purge from all sin and stain,
For Thy Name's sake deliver. | 3. Incline Thine ear to all in bondage sighing;
Those doomed to death, on Thee alone relying.
Preserve, O God! Lift by Thy mighty power
The awful scourge of this relentless hour
O Lord, our foes restrain,
Avenge Thy servants slain,
Thou Lord of all creation.
By those within Thy fold
Thy Name will be extolled,
Through every generation. |
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Psalter 340:1,4

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| 1. Regard my grief and rescue me,
For I do not forget Thy laws;
As Thou hast promised, save me, Lord;
Redeem my soul, and plead my cause. | 4. Behold how I Thy precepts love!
In kindness, Lord, revive Thou me;
The sum of all Thy word is truth,
Thy word abides eternally. |
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Psalter 184:1,4

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| 1. Save me, O God, because the floods
Come in upon my soul;
I sink in depths where none can stand,
Deep waters o'er me roll. | 4. O God, my folly and my sin
Thy holy eye can see;
Yet save from shame, Lord God of Hosts,
Thy saints that wait on Thee. |
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Psalter 141:1,2,3

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| 1. Gracious God, my heart renew,
Make my spirit right and true;
Cast me not away from Thee,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart,
Steadfast make my willing heart. | 2. Sinners then shall learn from me
And return, O God, to Thee;
Saviour, all my guilt remove,
And my tongue shall sing Thy love;
Touch my silent lips, O Lord,
And my mouth shall praise accord. | 3. Not the formal sacrifice
Hath acceptance in Thy eyes;
Broken hearts are in Thy sight
More than sacrificial rite;
Contrite spirit, pleading cries,
Thou, O God, wilt not despise. |
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Psalter 211:1,3

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| 1. O God, most holy are Thy ways,
And who like Thee deserves my praise?
Thou only doest wondrous things,
The whole wide world Thy glory sings;
Thy outstretched arm Thy people saved,
Tho' sore distressed and long enslaved. | 3. Thy way was in the sea, O God,
Thro mighty waters, deep and broad;
None understood but God alone,
To man Thy footsteps were unknown;
But safe Thy people Thou didst deep,
Almighty Shepherd of Thy sheep. |
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