

**Wheelersburg Baptist Church 1/13/19**  
**Romans 5:1-5 “Standing in Grace”**

**I. We have \_\_\_\_\_ (1).**

**II. We have \_\_\_\_\_ (2a).**

**III. We have \_\_\_\_\_ (2b-5).**

A. It affects our attitude towards our future \_\_\_\_\_ (2b).

B. It affects our attitude towards our present \_\_\_\_\_ (3-5).

1. Trials produce \_\_\_\_\_.

2. Patience produces \_\_\_\_\_.

3. Character produces \_\_\_\_\_.

4. Hope produces \_\_\_\_\_.

**Make It Personal: If I am in Christ I am standing in \_\_\_\_\_.**

1. I need to \_\_\_\_\_ in my understanding of what I have.

2. I need to \_\_\_\_\_ what I have.

3. I need to \_\_\_\_\_ what I have.

**The Sands of Time Are Sinking**

Original words: Anne Ross Cousin (1857), based on the letters from Samuel Rutherford

**VERSE 1**

The sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of Heaven breaks;  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair, sweet morn awakes;  
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

**VERSE 2**

The King there in His beauty,  
Without a veil is seen;  
It were a well spent journey,  
Though sev'n deaths lay between;  
The Lamb with His fair army  
Doth on Mount Zion stand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

**VERSE 3**

O Christ, He is the fountain,  
The deep, deep well of love;  
The streams on earth I've tasted,  
More deep I'll drink above;  
There to an ocean fullness  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

**VERSE 4**

With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time He wove;  
And always dews of sorrow  
Were lustered with His love;  
I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

**VERSE 5**

Oh! I am my Beloved's  
And my Beloved's mine!  
He brings a poor, vile sinner  
Into His "house of wine;"  
I stand upon His merit,  
I know no other stand,  
Not e'en where glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

**VERSE 6**

The bride eyes not her garments,  
But her dear Bridegroom's face;  
I will not gaze at glory  
But on my King of grace;  
Not at the crown He giveth,  
But on His pierced hand;  
The Lamb is all the glory  
Of Immanuel's land.