

Morning Time - February 2020: Weeks 21-24

- Prayer
- Doxology
- Exodus 20:1-17

And God spoke all these words, saying:

2 “I am the Lord your God, who

brought you out of the land of Egypt,
out of the house of bondage.

3 “You shall have no other gods before
Me.

4 “You shall not make for yourself a
carved image—any likeness of anything
that is in heaven above, or that is in the
earth beneath, or that is in the water
under the earth; 5 you shall not bow
down to them nor serve them. For I,
the Lord your God, am a jealous God,
visit[ing] the iniquity of the fathers
upon the children to the third and
fourth generations of those who hate
Me, 6 but showing mercy to thousands,
to those who love Me and keep My

- Prayer/Scripture Review/Seasonal reading from *Country Diary of an Edwardian Lady*

- Hymn (M/W): ***What Star is This?***

*What star is this, with beams so
bright,
more beautiful than the noonday
light?*

*It shines to herald forth the King,
and Gentiles to his crib to bring.*

- Folksong (T/Th): ***Sixteen Tons***

*Some people say a man is made outta
mud*

*A poor man's made outta muscle and
blood*

Muscle and blood and skin and bones

A mind that's a-weak and a back

that's strong

Chorus:

You load sixteen tons, what do you get

Another day older and deeper in debt

Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I

can't go

I owe my soul to the company store

- Memorization Poem (C): ***Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening* by Robert Frost**

Whose woods these are I think I know.

His house is in the village though;

He will not see me stopping here

To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer

To stop without a farmhouse near

- Art - Carr (M)/Spanish Song Review (T)/Composer - Copland (W)/Poem Review (Th)

- Nursery Rhyme (1/day)

- Lord's Prayer

- Benediction

commandments.

7 “You shall not take the name of the
Lord your God in vain, for the Lord
will not hold him guiltless who takes
His name in vain.

8 “Remember the Sabbath day, to keep
it holy. 9 Six days you shall labor and
do all your work, 10 but the seventh
day is the Sabbath of the Lord your
God. In it you shall do no work: you,
nor your son, nor your daughter, nor
your male servant, nor your female
servant, nor your cattle, nor your
stranger who is within your gates. 11
For in six days the Lord made the
heavens and the earth, the sea, and all
that is in them, and rested the seventh
day. Therefore the Lord blessed the

*True spake the prophet from afar
Who told the rise of Jacob's star;
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous token gaze.
The guiding star above is bright;
Within them shines a clearer light,*

*I was born one mornin' when the sun
didn't shine*

*I picked up my shovel and I walked to
the mine*

*I loaded sixteen tons of number nine
coal*

*And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless
my soul"*

Chorus

*I was born one mornin', it was
drizzlin' rain*

*Fightin' and trouble are my middle
name*

Between the woods and frozen lake

The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake

To ask if there is some mistake.

The only other sound's the sweep

Of easy wind and downy flake.

Sabbath day and hallowed it.

12 “Honor your father and your
mother, that your days may be long
upon the land which the Lord your
God is giving you.

13 “You shall not murder.

14 “You shall not commit adultery.

15 “You shall not steal.

16 “You shall not bear false witness
against your neighbor.

17 “You shall not covet your neighbor's
house; you shall not covet your
neighbor's wife, nor his male servant,
nor his female servant, nor his ox, nor
his donkey, nor anything that is your
neighbor's.”

*And leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.
To God the Father, heavenly Light,
To Christ, revealed in earthly night,
To God the Holy Ghost we raise
Our equal and unceasing praise.*

*I was raised in the canebrake by an ol'
mama lion*

*Cain't no-a high-toned woman make
me walk the line*

Chorus

If you see me comin', better step aside

A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died

One fist of iron, the other of steel

If the right one don't a-get you

Then the left one will

Chorus

*The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.*