

LOVE LIFTED ME FROM MUCK ©2017, 2016 DianaDee Osborne page 1 of 2

MUSIC SHEET

3/4 time

www.DianaDeeOsborneSongs.com CCLI pending.

dedicated to Our Savior, 10 May 2016, ren 2 Nov 2017

Album: Amazing Healer 'n' Hymns

Part 2 built around James Rowe's 1912 hymn "Love Lifted Me" (Public Domain)

Ref: 30-110

“But God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were still sinners,
Christ died for us.” -- Romans 5:8 NKJV

VERSE 1

Down in the mire, muck, I was sinking.....

About to be drowned in my own sinning.

I tried to rise, I tried to please God. Tried to find hope in ME, “people”, or “stuff.

Nothing was helping. I just kept sinking.

My hope kept sinking. Then I gave up. Romans 7: Stuck in the muck.

WHO could save me from my muck? I cried.

By God's mercy, I came to realize the Answer was GOD: Just God. Just
confess and sorrow for sins, Romans 10.

VERSE 2

Trapped in the muddy muck, I sank faster,

The more I tried to save me by my own work.

Desp'rate for hope, I cried out for help, no longer hoping I could save my self.

Nothing was helping. I just kept sinking.

My hope kept sinking. Then I gave up. Romans 7: Stuck in the muck.

Jesus the Savior alone can save.

I cried to Him. By His mercy and grace I was raised and cleaned of muck. By
God's Grace, from MUCK, I am raised: Romans 8.

SCRIPTURES

Scriptures after Verse 3. Romans 7: 14-24.

14 So the trouble is not with the law, for it is spiritual and good. The trouble is with me, for I am all too human, a slave to sin. 15 I don't really understand myself, for I want to do what is right, but I don't do it. Instead, I do what I hate. 16 But if I know that what I am doing is wrong, this shows that I agree that the law is good. 17 So I am not the one doing wrong; it is sin living in me that does it. 18 And I know that nothing good lives in me, that is, in my sinful nature. I want to do what is right, but I can't. 19 I want to do what is good, but I don't. I don't want to do what is wrong, but I do it anyway.

20 But if I do what I don't want to do, I am not really the one doing wrong; it is sin living in me that does it. 21 I have discovered this principle of life—that when I want to do what is right, I inevitably do what is wrong. 22 I love God's law with all my heart. 23 But there is another power within me that is at war with my mind. This power makes me a slave to the sin that is still within me. 24 Oh, what a miserable person I am! Who will free me from this life that is dominated by sin and death?

(continued)

Scriptures after Verse 4. Romans 7: 25 (last verse) to selections in Chapter 8.

25 “Thank God! The answer is in Jesus Christ our Lord. So you see how it is: In my mind I really want to obey God’s law, but because of my sinful nature I am a slave to sin. 1 So now there is no condemnation for those who belong to Christ Jesus. 2 And because you belong to him, the power of the life-giving Spirit has **freed you from** the **power of SIN** that leads to death.

<Not from the good Law! -verse 7: 25>

...9 But you are not controlled by your sinful nature. You are controlled by the Spirit if you have the Spirit of God living in you....you have no obligation to do what your sinful nature urges you to do. 13 For if you live by its dictates, you will die. But if through the power of the Spirit you put to death the deeds of your sinful nature, you will live.

14 For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. 15 So you have not received a spirit that makes you fearful slaves. Instead, you received God’s Spirit when he adopted you as his own children. Now we call him, “Abba, Father.” ...

38 And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God’s love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons,[fn] neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow—not even the powers of hell can separate us from God’s love. 39 No power in the sky above or in the earth below—indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord.

POSTLUDE *“Love Lifted Me” by James Rowe, 1912 hymn*

I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore,
very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more.
But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry.
From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.

(Chorus) Love lifted me!
 When nothing else could help, Love lifted me!
 Love lifted me!
 When nothing else could help, Love lifted me!

Song story. I awoke on May 10, 2016 with an image in my head of black, sticky thick mud trapping my feet, impossible to get off of myself. As soon as I realized that this seemed to be an important dream, as if a message from God – IMMEDIATELY I thought of the old hymn I'd known in childhood, back when my brother and I would stand on tip-toe every time the adults sang the key chorus words: **Love LIFTED me!**
(Our mother was not amused! But I still laugh. It added some fun to “church” for us!)