

Singing the Scripture in March

Week of March 18, 2018

- Read the Hymn Text (one stanza at a time/each day of the week)
 - Read the corresponding Scripture readings for each text
 - Answer questions

1 – How does the scripture influence or relate to the text?

2 – What did I learn about God?

“After singing/reading this hymn, I know that God is

_____.”

3 – What is the message of this hymn?

4 – Why is this hymn meaningful?

5 – How can I use this hymn text or scripture in my life this week?

Hymn: 430 – My Song is Love Unknown

Recording:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HMart4wXsI0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oOEjZb-rHc0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z3IfSXlp3m0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Re6yzS24FRw>

Scripture Reading

Stanza 1

Is. 53

Rom. 5:6, 10

1 John 3:16

1 John 4:10

1 Tim. 1:15

Phil. 2:5-8

Ps. 22:1-6

Stanza 2

Phil. 2:5-11

John 1:10-11

Is. 52:13—53:3

Ps. 22:12-18

Rom. 5:6

Luke 19:41-42

Stanza 3

Matt. 21:8-9

Matt. 27:21-22

Acts 3:13-15

Acts 13:27-28

Mark 11:8-10

Mark 15:12-14

Luke 23:20-24

John 12:12-13

John 19:6-7

John 19:15-16

Stanza 4

Acts 2:22-24

Matt. 11:5

Is. 35:4-6

1 Peter 2:22-24

Luke 4:16-19

Luke 7:21-23

Acts 10:37-38

Is. 50:6

Stanza 5

Matt. 27:15-26
Acts 3:13-15
Matt. 16:21-23
Heb. 12:2
John 14:6
John 10:17-18
Acts 5:31

Stanza 6

Matt. 8:20
Luke 9:58
Matt. 27:59
Mark 15:43-46
Luke 23:50-53
John 19:38-42
Acts 13:29-30

Stanza 7

Phil. 2:9-11
Rev. 6:9-13
Rev. 5:12-13
Is. 43:20-21

430 My Song Is Love Unknown



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es
4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would
sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their
spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their
way; A mur - der - er they save, The Prince of Life they



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,
King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,
sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these
slay. Yet cheer - ful He To suf - f'ring goes



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
Who at my need His life did spend!
And for His death They thirst and cry.
Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.
That He His foes From thence might free.

6 In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was His home
But mine the tomb
Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend!

