



HYMN OF THE MONTH

SEPTEMBER 2026

MY SOUL, NOW PRAISE YOUR MAKER | LSB 820

Stanza 1

*My soul, now praise your Maker!
Let all within me bless His name
Who makes you full partaker
Of mercies more than you dare claim.
Forget Him not whose meekness
Still bears with all your sin,
Who heals your ev'ry weakness,
Renews your life within;
Whose grace and care are endless
And saved you through the past;
Who leaves no sufferer friendless
But rights the wronged at last.*

In this hymn, we instruct the deepest part of our being to praise our Creator. With full hearts and souls we bless the name of our Lord. For He makes us full partakers of more mercy than we would ever dare claim. He says:

- *Remember Jesus* — whose meekness still bears all our sin.
- *Remember Jesus* — who heals our deepest weakness and renews our life within.
- *Remember Jesus* — whose grace and care for us is endless.
- *Remember Jesus* — who saves us even from our past.
- *Remember Jesus* — who is a friend to the suffering.
- *Remember Jesus* — who rights the wrongs we've all endured.

Stanza 2

*He offers all His treasure
Of justice, truth, and righteousness,
His love beyond all measure,
His yearning pity o'er distress;
Nor treats us as we merit
But sets His anger by.
The poor and contrite spirit
Finds His compassion nigh;
And high as heav'n above us,
As dawn from close of day,
So far, since He has loved us,
He puts our sins away.*

The Divine Service is a treasure chest of God's *justice*. He restores the vulnerable, and the weak are made whole. We find *truth* in a world of lies. We find *righteousness*, given to us through Baptism. We find His *love and compassion* flowing to every broken heart. And as high as Heaven above, *He removes all our sins*. In the Divine Service, He says, "Welcome; all My treasures are yours."

continued on reverse

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At St. Paul's, the Hymn of the Month is sung in our worship each week. May these reflections, written by congregation member and retired LCMS pastor Rev. Tim Wilkins, enrich your worship and devotional focus. In our school, children sing the Hymn of the Month in Chapel, learn stanzas as memory work, and study the hymn in music classes.

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Stanza 3

*For as a tender father
Has pity on his children here,
God in His arms will gather
All who are His in childlike fear.
He knows how frail our powers,
Who but from dust are made.
We flourish like the flowers,
And even so we fade;
The wind but through them passes,
And all their bloom is o'er.
We wither like the grasses;
Our place knows us no more.*

When we walk through the doors of St. Paul's, we see infants and the elderly and are reminded of the frailty of life. Even in the prime of life, illness and crisis strike. We bring these frailties to our Father in prayer and conclude each petition with, "Lord, have mercy."

Here, our Father gathers us in His arms with mercy, tenderness, and love. He knows we are like spring flowers fading in the heat of summer. But here, in this place, He embraces us with tenderness, love, and mercy.

Stanza 4

*His grace remains forever,
And children's children yet shall prove
That God forsakes them never
Who in true fear shall seek His love.
In heav'n is fixed His dwelling,
His rule is over all;
O hosts with might excelling,
With praise before Him fall.
Praise Him forever reigning,
All you who hear His Word—
Our life and all sustaining.
My soul, O praise the Lord!*

In this last stanza, we continue to praise our Maker for His endless grace and everlasting love. He will not forsake us. We see Him seated in Heaven, ruling over all things. We find ourselves singing with the chorus of angels as they bow before the Lord in adoration. Because His Word sustains us, we join the song and sing, "My soul, O praise the Lord!"