

# Opening Hymn

# “Father Most Holy” LSB 504



1 Fa - ther most ho - ly, mer - ci - ful, and ten - der; Je - sus, our  
2 Trin - i - ty bless - ed, u - ni - ty un - shak - en, Good - ness un -  
3 Mak - er of all things, all Thy crea - tures praise Thee; All for Thy  
△ 4 Lord God Al - might - y, un - to Thee be glo - ry, One in three



Sav - ior, with the Fa - ther reign - ing; Spir - it of com - fort,  
bound - ed, ver - y God of heav - en, Light of the an - gels,  
wor - ship were and are cre - at - ed; Now, as we al - so  
per - sons, o - ver all ex - alt - ed! Glo - ry we of - fer,



ad - vo - cate, de - fend - er, Light nev - er wan - ing;  
joy of those for - sak - en, Hope of all liv - ing,  
wor - ship Thee de - vout - ly, Hear Thou our voic - es.  
praise Thee and a - dore Thee, Now and for - ev - er.

## Office Hymn

"O God, My Faithful God" *LSB 696*

1 O God, my faith - ful God, True foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,  
 2 Grant me the strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing  
 3 Keep me from say - ing words That lat - er need re - call - ing;  
 4 Lord, let me win my foes With kind - ly words and ac - tions,



With - out whom noth - ing is, All per - fect gifts be - stow - ing;  
 What - ev - er You com - mand, My call - ing here ful - fill - ing;  
 Guard me lest i - dle speech May from my lips be fall - ing;  
 And let me find good friends For coun - sel and cor - rec - tion.



Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in  
 That I do what I should While trust - ing You to bless  
 But when with - in my place I must and ought to speak,  
 Help me, as You have taught, To love both great and small



A con - science free from blame, A soul un - stained by sin.  
 The out - come for my good, For You must give suc - cess.  
 Then to my words give grace Lest I of - fend the weak.  
 And by Your Spir - it's might To live in peace with all.

5 Let me depart this life  
 Confiding in my Savior;  
 By grace receive my soul  
 That it may live forever;  
 And let my body have  
 A quiet resting place  
 Within a Christian grave;  
 And let it sleep in peace.

6 And on that final day  
 When all the dead are waking,  
 Stretch out Your mighty hand,  
 My deathly slumber breaking.  
 Then let me hear Your voice,  
 Redeem this earthly frame,  
 And bid me to rejoice  
 With those who love Your name.

## Canticle

"Holy God, We Praise Thy Name" *LSB 940*

1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we  
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -  
 3 Lo, the a - pos - tles' ho - ly train Join Thy sa - cred  
 4 Thou art King of Glo - ry, Christ; Son of God, yet  
 5 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore Thee. All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,  
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,  
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,  
 born of Mar - y. For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,  
 three we name Thee; Though in es - sence on - ly one,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy  
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with  
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low, And from morn to  
 As to death a Trib - u - tar - y, First to break the  
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee And, a - dor - ing,



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.  
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
 set of sun Through the Church the song goes on.  
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heav'n to faith.  
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

Closing Hymn

“Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus” *LSB 685*



1 Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low His ex -  
 2 Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus And with pa - tience  
 3 Let us glad - ly die with Je - sus. Since by death He  
 4 Let us al - so live with Je - sus. He has ris - en



am - ple pure, Through a world that would de - ceive us And to  
 bear our cross. Joy will fol - low all our sad - ness; Where He  
 con - quered death, He will free us from de - struc - tion, Give to  
 from the dead That to life we may a - wak - en. Je - sus,



sin our spir - its lure. On - ward in His foot - steps tread - ing,  
 is, there is no loss. Though to - day we sow no laugh - ter,  
 us im - mor - tal breath. Let us mor - ti - fy all pas - sion  
 You are now our head. We are Your own liv - ing mem - bers;



Pil - grims here, our home a - bove, Full of faith and  
 We shall reap ce - les - tial joy; All dis - com - forts  
 That would lead us in - to sin; And the grave that  
 Where You live, there we shall be In Your pres - ence



hope and love, Let us do the Fa - ther's bid - ding. Faith - ful  
 that an - noy Shall give way to mirth here - af - ter. Je - sus,  
 shuts us in Shall but prove the gate to heav - en. Je - sus,  
 con - stant - ly, Liv - ing there with You for - ev - er. Je - sus,



Lord, with me a - bide; I shall fol - low where You guide.  
 here I share Your woe; Help me there Your joy to know.  
 here with You I die, There to live with You on high.  
 let me faith - ful be, Life e - ter - nal grant to me.