

Opening Hymn

“Before You, Lord, We Bow” *LSB 966*



1 Be - fore You, Lord, we bow, Our God who reigns a - bove
 2 The na - tion You have blest May well Your love de - clare,
 3 May ev - 'ry moun - tain height, Each vale and for - est green,
 4 Earth, hear your Mak - er's voice; Your great Re - deem - er own;
 5 And when in pow'r He comes, Oh, may our na - tive land



And rules the world be - low, Bound-less in pow'r and love. Our thanks
 From foes and fears at rest, Pro - tect - ed by Your care. For this
 Shine in Your Word's pure light, And its rich fruits be seen! May ev -
 Be - lieve, o - bey, re - joice, And wor - ship Him a - lone. Cast down -
 From all its rend - ing tombs Send forth a glo - rious band, A count -



we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To You, our King!
 bright day, For this fair land—Gifts of Your hand—Our thanks we pay.
 'ry tongue Be tuned to praise And join to raise A grate - ful song.
 your pride, Your sin de - plore, And bow be - fore The Cru - ci - fied.
 less throng, With joy to sing To heav'n's high King Sal - va - tion's song!

Hymn of the Day

“I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say” *LSB 699*



1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, “Come un - to Me and rest;
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, “Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, “I am this dark world’s light.



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.”
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live.”
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright.”



I came to Je - sus as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I’ll walk Till trav - ’ling days are done.

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Offering Hymn

“O Bride of Christ, Rejoice” *LSB 335*



1 O bride of Christ, re - joice; Ex - ul - tant raise thy voice
 2 Let shouts of glad - ness rise Tri - um - phant to the skies.
 3 A hum - ble beast He rides, Yet as a King pre - sides;
 4 The weak and tim - id find How meek He is and kind;
 5 Then go thy Lord to meet; Strew palm leaves at His feet;



To hail the day of glo - ry Fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry.
 Now comes the King most glo - rious To reign o’er all vic - to - rious.
 Though not ar - rayed in splen - dor, He makes the grave sur - ren - der.
 To them He gives a trea - sure Of bliss be - yond all mea - sure.
 Thy gar - ments spread be - fore Him And hon - or and a - dore Him.

Refrain



Ho - san - na, praise, and glo - ry! Our King, we bow be - fore Thee.

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Distribution

“Thy Body, Given for Me, O Savior” *LSB* 619



1 Thy bod - y, giv'n for me, O Sav - ior, Thy blood which
 2 With Thee, Lord, I am now u - nit - ed; I live in
 3 Who can con - demn me now? For sure - ly The Lord is
 4 Though death may threat - en with dis - as - ter, It can - not
 5 My heart has now be - come Thy dwell - ing, O bless - ed,



Thou for me didst shed, These are my life and
 Thee and Thou in me. No sor - row fills my
 nigh, who jus - ti - fies. No hell I fear, and
 rob me of my cheer; For He who is of
 ho - ly Trin - i - ty. With an - gels I, Thy



strength for - ev - er, By them my hun - gry soul is fed.
 soul, de - light - ed It finds its on - ly joy in Thee.
 thus se - cure - ly With Je - sus I to heav - en rise.
 death the mas - ter With aid and com - fort e'er is near.
 prais - es tell - ing, Shall live in joy e - ter - nal - ly.



Refrain
 Lord, may Thy bod - y and Thy blood Be for my soul the high - est good!

“Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me” *LSB 756*



1 Why should cross and tri - al grieve me? Christ is near
 2 When life's trou - bles rise to meet me, Though their weight
 3 God gives me my days of glad - ness, And I will
 4 From God's joy can noth - ing sev - er, For I am
 5 Now in Christ, death can - not slay me, Though it might,



With His cheer; Nev - er will He leave me.
 May be great, They will not de - feat me.
 Trust Him still, When He sends me sad - ness.
 His dear lamb, He, my Shep - herd ev - er.
 Day and night, Trou - ble and dis - may me.



Who can rob me of the heav - en That God's Son
 God, my lov - ing Sav - ior, sends them; He who knows
 God is good; His love at - tends me Day by day,
 I am His be - cause He gave me His own blood
 Christ has made my death a por - tal From the strife



For me won When His life was giv - en?
 All my woes Knows how best to end them.
 Come what may, Guides me and de - fends me.
 For my good, By His death to save me.
 Of this life To His joy im - mor - tal!

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Closing Hymn

“God Bless Our Native Land” *LSB 965*



1 God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
 2 So shall our prayers a - rise To God a - bove the skies;



Through storm and night. When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait. Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with



wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry: God save the state!

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