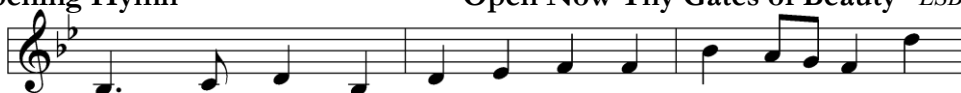


Opening Hymn

"Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty" *LSB 901*



1 O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty; Zi - on, let me
 2 Gra - cious God, I come be - fore Thee; Come Thou al - so
 3 Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed; Here Thy seed is
 4 Thou my faith in - crease and quick - en; Let me keep Thy
 5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee; Let Thy will be



en - ter there, Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty
 un - to me. Where we find Thee and a - dore Thee,
 du - ly sown. Let my soul, where it is plant - ed,
 gift di - vine, How - so - e'er temp - ta - tions thick - en;
 done in - deed. May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee



Waits for Him who an - swers prayer. Oh, how bless - ed
 There a heav'n on earth must be. To my heart, O
 Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone, So that all I
 May Thy Word still o'er me shine As my guid - ing
 While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the



is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace!
 en - ter Thou; Let it be Thy tem - ple now!
 hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.
 star through life, As my com - fort in all strife.
 foun - tain flows; Here is balm for all our woes.

Hymn of the Day

“Almighty God, Your Word Is Cast” *LSB 577*



1 Al - might - y God, Your Word is cast Like
 2 Let not the sly sa - tan - ic foe This
 3 Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The
 4 So when the pre - cious seed is sown, Life -



seed in - to the ground; Now let the dew of
 ho - ly seed re - move, But give it root in
 ris - ing plant de - stroy, But let it yield a
 giv - ing grace be - stow That all whose souls the



heav'n de - scend And righ - teous fruits a - bound.
 ev - 'ry heart To bring forth fruits of love.
 hun - dred - fold The fruits of peace and joy.
 truth re - ceive Its sav - ing pow'r may know.

Text and tune: Public domain

Offering Hymn

"In Thee Is Gladness" LSB 818



1 In Thee is glad - ness A - mid all sad - ness, Je - sus,
2 Since He is ours, We fear no pow - ers, Not of

sun - shine of my heart. By Thee are giv - en The gifts of
earth nor sin nor death. He sees and bless - es In worst dis -

heav - en, Thou the true Re - deem - er art. Our souls Thou
tress - es; He can change them with a breath. Where - fore the

wak - est, Our bonds Thou break - est; Who trusts Thee sure - ly Has built se -
sto - ry Tell of His glo - ry With hearts and voic - es; All heav'n re -

cure - ly; He stands for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia! Our hearts are
joic - es In Him for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia! We shout for

pin - ing To see Thy shin - ing, Dy - ing or liv - ing
glad - ness, Tri - umph o'er sad - ness, Love Him and praise Him

To Thee are cleav - ing; Naught can us sev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!
And still shall raise Him Glad hymns for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!

Closing Hymn

“All Praise to Thee, for Thou, O King Divine” LSB 815



1 All praise to Thee, for Thou, O King di - vine,
 2 Thou cam'st to us in low - li - ness of thought;
 3 Let this mind be in us which was in Thee,
 4 Where-fore, by God's e - ter - nal pur - pose, Thou
 5 Let ev - 'ry tongue con - fess with one ac - cord,



Didst yield the glo - ry that of right was Thine,
 By Thee the out - cast and the poor were sought;
 Who wast a ser - vant that we might be free,
 Art high ex - alt - ed o'er all crea - tures now,
 In heav'n and earth, that Je - sus Christ is Lord,



That in our dark - ened hearts Thy grace might shine.
 And by Thy death was God's sal - va - tion wrought.
 Hum-bling Thy - self to death on Cal - va - ry.
 And giv'n the name to which all knees shall bow.
 And God the Fa - ther be by all a - dored.



Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!