

Opening Hymn

"Christ Is Our Cornerstone" LSB 912

1 Christ is our cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
 2 Here may we gain from heav'n The grace which we im - plore,
 Δ 3 Oh, then, with hymns of praise These hal - lowed courts shall ring;

With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled. On His
 And may that grace, once giv'n, Be with us ev - er - more Un - til
 Our voic - es we will raise The Three in One to sing And thus

great love Our hopes we place Of pres - ent grace And joys a - bove.
 that day When all the blest To end - less rest Are called a - way.
 pro - claim In joy - ful song, Both loud and long, That glo - rious name.

Hymn of the Day

"If Your Beloved Son, O God" LSB 568

1 If Your be - lov - ed Son, O God, Had not to earth de -
 2 But now I find sweet peace and rest; De - spair no more reigns
 3 I trust in Him with all my heart; Now all my sor - row
 4 All righ - teous - ness by works is vain; The Law brings con - dem -
 Δ 5 My guilt, O Fa - ther, You have laid On Christ, Your Son, my

scend - ed And in our mor - tal flesh and blood Had not sin's
 o'er me. No more am I by sin op - pressed, For Christ has
 ceas - es. His words a - bid - ing peace im - part; His blood from
 na - tion. True righ - teous - ness by faith I gain; Christ's work is
 Sav - ior. Lord Je - sus, You my debt have paid And gained for

pow - er end - ed, Then this poor, wretch - ed soul of mine In
 borne sin for me. Up - on the cross for me He died That,
 guilt re - leas - es. Free grace through Him I now ob - tain; He
 my sal - va - tion. His death, that per - fect sac - ri - fice, Has
 me God's fa - vor. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of grace, The

hell e - ter - nal - ly would pine Be - cause of my trans - gres - sion.
 rec - on - ciled, I might a - bide With You, my God, for - ev - er.
 wash - es me from ev - 'ry stain, And pure I stand be - fore Him.
 paid the all - suf - fi - cient price; In Him my hope is an - chored.
 good in me to You I trace; In faith and hope pre - serve me.

Offering

“Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me” *LSB 683*



1 Je - sus, Thybound - less love to me No thought can reach, no
 2 O grant that noth - ing in my soul Maydwell, but Thy pure
 3 This love un - wea - ried I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to
 4 In suf-f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy
 tongue de - clare; U - nite my thank - ful heart to Thee,
 love a - lone; Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
 Thee as - pire. Oh, may Thy love my hope re - new,
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,
 And reign with-out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly, Thine a -
 My joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my
 Burn in my soul like heav'n - ly fire! And day and night, be
 O Je - sus, in that fi - nal hour, Be Thou my rod and
 lone I am; Be Thou a - lone my con - stant flame.
 heart re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought be love.
 all my care To guard this sa - cred trea - sure there.
 staff and guide, And draw me safe - ly to Thy side!


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Distribution Hymns

“Lord Jesus Christ, Life-Giving Bread” *LSB 625*



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, life - giv - ing bread, May I in grace
 2 To pas - tures green, Lord, safe - ly guide, To rest - ful wa -
 3 O bread of heav'n, my soul's de - light, For full and free
 4 I do not mer - it fa - vor, Lord, My weight of sin
 pos - sess You. Let me with ho - ly food be fed,
 ters lead me; Your ta - ble well for me pro - vide,
 re - mis - sion; I come with prayer be - fore Your sight
 would break me; In all my guilt - y heart's dis - cord,
 In hun - ger I ad - dress You. Pre - pare me well
 Your wound - ed hand now feed me. Though wea - ry, sin -
 In sor - row and con - tri - tion. Your righ - teous - ness,
 O Lord, do not for - sake me. In my dis - tress



for You, O Lord, And, hum-bly by my prayer im - plored,
ful, sick, and weak, Ref - uge in You a - lone I seek,
Lord, cov - er me That I re - ceive You wor - thi - ly,
this com - forts me That You re - ceive me gra - cious - ly,



Give me Your grace and mer - cy.
To share Your cup of heal - ing.
As - sured of Your full par - don.
O Christ, my Lord of mer - cy!

“One Thing’s Needful; Lord, This Treasure” *LSB 532*



1 One thing’s need - ful; Lord, this trea - sure Teach me high - ly
2 How were Mar - y’s thoughts de - vot - ed Her e - ter - nal
3 Wis - dom’s high - est, no - blest trea - sure, Je - sus, is re -
4 Noth - ing have I, Christ, to of - fer, You a - lone, my
5 There - fore You a - lone, my Sav - ior, Shall be all in



to re - gard. All else, though it first give plea - sure,
joy to find As in - tent each word she not - ed,
vealed in You. Let me find in You my plea - sure,
high - est good. Noth - ing have I, Lord, to prof - fer
all to me; Search my heart and my be - hav - ior,



Is a yoke that press - es hard! Be - neath it the
At her Sav - ior’s feet re - clined! How kin - dled her
And my way - ward will sub - due, Hu - mil - i - ty
But Your crim - son - col - ored blood. Your death on the
Root out all hy - poc - ri - sy. Through all my life’s



heart is still fret - ting and striv - ing, No true, last - ing hap - pi - ness
heart, how de - vot was its feel - ing, While hear - ing the les - sons that
there and sim - plic - i - ty reign - ing, In paths of true wis - dom my
cross has death whol - ly de - feat - ed And there - by my righ - teous - ness
pil - grim - age, guard and up - hold me, In lov - ing for - give - ness, O



ev - er de - riv - ing. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are
Christ was re - veal - ing! All earth - ly con - cerns she for - got for her
steps ev - er train - ing. If I learn from Je - sus this knowl - edge di -
ful - ly com - plet - ed; Sal - va - tion's white rai - ments I there did ob -
Je - sus, en - fold me. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are



vain— I count all but loss that I Christ may ob - tain!
Lord And found her con - tent - ment in hear - ing His Word.
vine, The bless - ing of heav - en - ly wis - dom is mine.
tain, And in them in glo - ry with You I shall reign.
vain— I count all but loss that I Christ may ob - tain!

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Closing Hymn

“Triune God, Be Thou Our Stay” *LSB 505*



3 Ho - ly Spir - it, be our stay; O let us per - ish nev - er!



Cleanse us from our sins, we pray, And grant us life for - ev - er.



Keep us from the e - vil one; Up - hold our faith most ho - ly,



And let us trust Thee sole - ly With hum - ble hearts and low - ly.



Let us put God's ar - mor on, With all true Chris - tians run - ning



Our heav'n - ly race and shun - ning The dev - il's wiles and cun - ning.



A - men, a - men! This be done; So sing we, “Al - le - lu - ia!”

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