

Opening Hymn

"Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation" *LSB 909*

1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ, our head and
 2 To this tem - ple, where we call You, Come, O Lord of
 3 Grant, we pray, to all Your faith - ful All the gifts they
 4 Praise and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Praise and hon - or

cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
 hosts, and stay; Come with all Your lov - ing - kind - ness,
 ask to gain; What they gain from You, for - ev - er
 to the Son, Praise and hon - or to the Spir - it,

Bind - ing all the Church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's
 Hear Your peo - ple as they pray; And Your full - est
 With the bless - ed to re - tain; And here - af - ter
 Ev - er three and ev - er one: One in might and

help for - ev - er And our con - fi - dence a - lone.
 ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in these walls to - day.
 in Your glo - ry Ev - er - more with You to reign.
 one in glo - ry While un - end - ing a - ges run!

Hymn of the Day

"Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus" *LSB 531*

1 Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i -
 2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on
 3 Je - sus, hail! En - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er
 4 Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy

le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst
 Thee were laid; By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast
 to a - bide; All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed
 to re - ceive; High - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Right it

free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, Thou u - ni - ver - sal Sav - ior,
 full a - tone - ment made. All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en
 at Thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing;
 is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its,

Bear - er of our sin and shame! By Thy mer - it
 Through the vir - tue of Thy blood; O - pened is the
 There Thou dost our place pre - pare, Ev - er for us
 All your no - blest an - thems raise; Help to sing our

we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en through Thy name.
 gate of heav - en, Rec - on - ciled are we with God.
 in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise!

Distribution Hymns

"O Lord, We Praise Thee" LSB 617



1 O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and a - dore Thee,
 2 Thy ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en,
 3 May God be - stow on us His grace and fa - vor



In thanks - giv - ing bow be - fore Thee. Thou with Thy
 Life to win for us in heav - en. No great - er
 That we fol - low Christ our Sav - ior And live to -



bod - y and Thy blood didst nour - ish Our weak souls that
 love than this to Thee could bind us; May this feast there -
 geth - er here in love and u - nion Nor de - spise this



they may flour - ish: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 of re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!
 blest Com - mu - nion! O Lord, have mer - cy!



May Thy bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, That our
 Lord, Thy kind - ness did so con - strain Thee That Thy
 Let not Thy good Spir - it for - sake us; Grant that



sins and sor - rows did car - ry, And Thy blood for us plead
 blood should bless and sus - tain me. All our debt Thou hast paid;
 heav'n - ly - mind - ed He make us; Give Thy Church, Lord, to see



In all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Peace with God once more is made: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Days of peace and u - ni - ty: O Lord, have mer - cy!

“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!

Closing Hymn

“Jesus, Lead Thou On” *LSB 718*



1 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won; And al-though the
2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less
3 When we seek re - lief From a long-felt grief, When temp - ta - tions
4 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won. Heav'n-ly lead - er,



way be cheer-less, We will fol-low calm and fear-less.
fears o'er-take us; Let not faith and hope for-sake us;
come al-lur-ing, Make us pa-tient and en-dur-ing.
still di-rect us, Still sup-port, con-sole, pro-protect us,



Guide us by Thy hand To our fa-ther-land.
For through man-y a woe To our home we go.
Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
Till we safe-ly stand In our fa-ther-land.