

# Opening Hymn

# “Rejoice, O Pilgrim Throng” *LSB 813*



1 Re - joice, O pil - grim throng! Re - joice, give  
 2 With voice as full and strong As o - cean's  
 3 With all the an - gel choirs, With all the  
 4 Yet on and on - ward still, With hymn and



thanks, and sing; Your fes - tal ban - ner  
 surg - ing praise, Send forth the stur - dy  
 saints on earth Pour out the strains of  
 chant and song, Through gate and porch and



wave on high, The cross of Christ your king.  
 hymns of old, The psalms of an - cient days.  
 joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.  
 col - umned aisle The hal - lowed path - ways throng.



*Refrain*

Re - joice! Re - joice! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!

## Hymn of the Day

## “Son of God, Eternal Savior” *LSB 842*



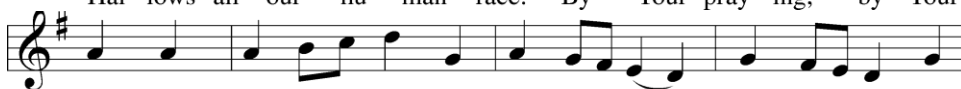
1 Son of God, e - ter - nal Sav - ior, Source of life and  
 2 As You, Lord, have lived for oth - ers, So may we for  
 3 Come, O Christ, and reign a - mong us, King of love and  
 4 Son of God, e - ter - nal Sav - ior, Source of life and



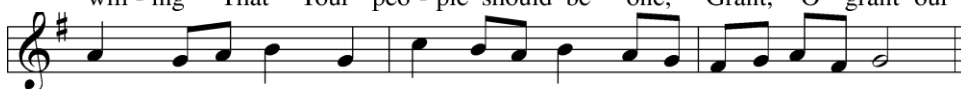
truth and grace, Word made flesh, whose birth a - mong us  
 oth - ers live. Free - ly have Your gifts been grant - ed;  
 Prince of Peace; Hush the storm of strife and pas - sion,  
 truth and grace, Word made flesh, whose birth a - mong us



Hal - lows all our hu - man race, You our Head, who, throned in  
 Free-ly may Your ser - vants give. Yours the gold and Yours the  
 Bid its cru - el dis - cords cease. By Your pa - tient years of  
 Hal - lows all our hu - man race: By Your pray - ing, by Your



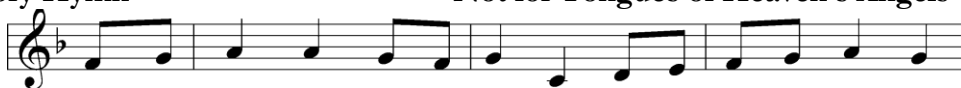
glo - ry, For Your own will ev - er plead: Fill us with Your  
 sil - ver, Yours the wealth of land and sea; We but stew - ards  
 toil - ing, By Your si - lent hours of pain, Quench our fe - vered  
 will - ing That Your peo - ple should be one, Grant, O grant our



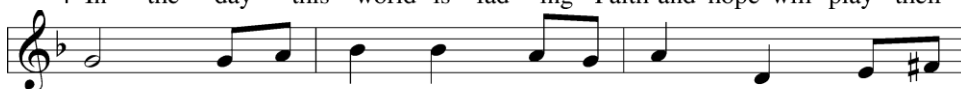
love and pit - y, Heal our wrongs, and help our need.  
 of Your boun - ty Held in sol - emn trust will be.  
 thirst of plea - sure, Stem our self - ish greed of gain.  
 hope's fru - i - tion: Here on earth Your will be done.

## Offertory Hymn

## “Not for Tongues of Heaven’s Angels” *LSB 695*



1 Not for tongues of heav-en’s an - gels, Not for wis - dom to dis -  
 2 Love is hum - ble, love is gen - tle, Love is ten - der, true, and  
 3 Nev - er jeal - ous, nev - er self - ish, Love will not re - joice in  
 4 In the day this world is fad - ing Faith and hope will play their



cern, Not for faith that mas - ters moun - tains, For this  
 kind; Love is gra - cious, ev - er pa - tient, Gen - er -  
 wrong; Nev - er boast - ful nor re - sent - ful, Love be -  
 part; But when Christ is seen in glo - ry Love shall



bet - ter gift we yearn: May love be ours, O Lord.  
ous of heart and mind: May love be ours, O Lord.  
lieves and suf - fers long: May love be ours, O Lord.  
reign in ev - 'ry heart: May love be ours, O Lord.

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## Distribution Hymns

## “Jesus Comes Today with Healing” *LSB 620*



1 Je - sus comes to - day with heal - ing, Knock - ing at my  
2 Christ Him - self, the priest pre - sid - ing, Yet in bread and  
3 Un - der bread and wine, though low - ly, I re - ceive the  
4 God de - scends with heav'n - ly pow - er, Gives Him - self to



door, ap - peal - ing, Of - f'ring par - don, grace, and peace.  
wine a - bid - ing In this ho - ly sac - ra - ment,  
Sav - ior ho - ly, Blood and bod - y, giv'n for me,  
me this hour In this or - di - nar - y sign.



He Him - self makes prep - a - ra - tion, And I hear His  
Gives the bread of life, once bro - ken, And the cup, the  
Ver - y Lamb of God from heav - en, Who to bit - ter  
On my tongue His pledge re - ceiv - ing, I ac - cept His

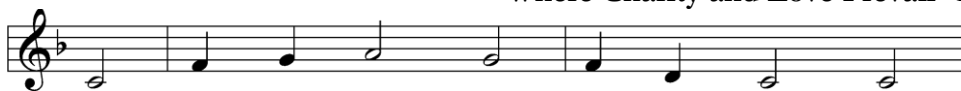


in - vi - ta - tion: “Come and taste the bless - ed feast.”  
pre - cious to - ken Of His sa - cred cov - e - nant.  
death was giv - en, Hung up - on the curs - ed tree.  
grace, be - liev - ing That I taste His love di - vine.

5 Let me praise God's boundless favor,  
Whose own feast of love I savor,  
Bidden by His gracious call.  
Wedding garments He provides me,  
With a robe of white He hides me,  
Fits me for the royal hall.

6 Now have I found consolation,  
Comfort in my tribulation,  
Balm to heal the troubled soul.  
God, my shield from ev'ry terror,  
Cleanses me from sin and error,  
Makes my wounded spirit whole

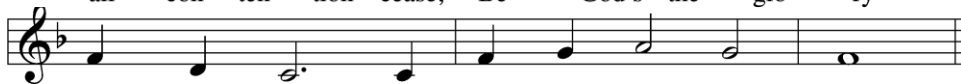
# "Where Charity and Love Prevail" *LSB 845*



1 Where char - i - ty and love pre - vail There  
 2 With grate - ful joy and ho - ly fear His  
 3 For - give we now each oth - er's faults As  
 4 Let strife a - mong us be un - known; Let



God is ev - er found; Brought here to - geth - er  
 char - i - ty we learn; Let us with heart - and  
 we our faults con - fess, And let us love each  
 all con - ten - tion cease; Be God's the glo - ry



by Christ's love By love are we thus bound.  
 mind and soul Now love Him in re - turn.  
 oth - er well In Chris - tian ho - li - ness.  
 that we seek; Be ours His ho - ly peace.

5 Let us recall that in our midst  
 Dwells Christ, His only Son;  
 As members of His body joined  
 We are in Him made one.

6 For love excludes no race or clan  
 That names the Savior's name;  
 His family embraces all  
 Whose Father is the same.

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## Closing Hymn

## "Rejoice, O Pilgrim Throng" *LSB 813*



5 Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in  
 6 At last the march shall end; The wea - ried  
 △ 7 Praise Him who reigns on high, The Lord whom



firm ar - ray, As pil - grims through the  
 ones shall rest; The pil - grims find their  
 we a - dore: The Fa - ther, Son, and



dark - ness wend Till dawns the gold - en day.  
 home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.  
 Ho - ly Ghost, One God for - ev - er - more.



Re - joice! Re - joice! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!

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