

Opening Hymn

“From God Can Nothing Move Me” *LSB 713*



1 From God can noth - ing move me; He will not step a - side
 2 When those whom I re - gard - ed As trust - wor - thy and sure
 3 The Lord my life ar - rang - es; Who can His work de - stroy?
 4 Each day at His good plea - sure God's gra - cious will is done.



But gent - ly will re - prove me And be my con - stant guide.
 Have long from me de - part - ed, God's grace shall still en - dure.
 In His good time He chang - es All sor - row in - to joy.
 He sent His great - est trea - sure In Je - sus Christ, His Son.



He stretch - es out His hand In eve - ning and in morn - ing,
 He res - cues me from sin And breaks the chains that bind me.
 So let me then be still: My bod - y, soul, and spir - it
 He ev - 'ry gift im - parts. The bread of earth and heav - en



My life with grace a - dorn - ing Wher - ev - er I may stand.
 I leave death's fear be - hind me; His peace I have with - in.
 His ten - der care in - her - it Ac - cord - ing to His will.
 Are by His kind - ness giv - en. Praise Him with thank - ful hearts!

Hymn of the Day

“How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord” *LSB 853*



1 How clear is our vo - ca - tion, Lord,
 2 But if, for - get - ful, we should find
 3 We mar - vel how Your saints be - come
 4 In what You give us, Lord, to do,



When once we heed Your call: To live ac - cord - ing
 Your yoke is hard to bear; If world - ly pres - sures
 In hin - dranc - es more sure; Whose joy - ful vir - tues
 To - geth - er or a - lone, In old rou - tines or



to Your Word And dai - ly learn, re - freshed, re - stored,
 fray the mind, And love it - self can - not un - wind
 put to shame The cas - ual way we wear Your name
 ven - tures new, May we not cease to look to You,



That You are Lord of all And will not let us fall.
 Its tan - gled skein of care: Our in - ward life re - pair.
 And by our faults ob - scure Your pow'r to cleanse and cure.
 The cross You hung up - on— All You en - deav - ored done.

Offertory Hymn

"Come, Follow Me," the Savior Spake" *LSB 688*



1 "Come, fol - low Me," the Sav - ior spake, "All in My
 2 "I am the light, I light the way, A god - ly
 3 "My heart a - bounds in low - li - ness, My soul with
 4 "I teach you how to shun and flee What harms your
 5 Then let us fol - low Christ, our Lord, And take the



way a - bid - ing; De - ny your-selves, the world for-sake,
 life dis - play - ing; I bid you walk as in the day;
 love is glow - ing; And gra - cious words My lips ex-press,
 soul's sal - va - tion, Your heart from ev - 'ry guile to free,
 cross ap - point - ed And, firm - ly cling - ing to His Word,



O - bey My call and guid - ing. O bear the cross, what -
 I keep your feet from stray - ing. I am the way, and
 With meek-ness o - ver - flow - ing. My heart, My mind, My
 From sin and its temp - ta - tion. I am the ref - uge
 In suf - f'ring be un - daunt - ed. For those who bear the



e'er be - tide, Take My ex - am - ple for your guide.
 well I show How you must so - journ here be - low.
 strength, My all, To God I yield, on Him I call.
 of the soul And lead you to your heav'n - ly goal."
 bat - tle's strain The crown of heav'n - ly life ob - tain.



1 Dear Chris-tians, one and all, re - joi-ce, With ex - ul - ta - tion
 2 Fast bound in Sa - tan's chains I lay; Death brood-ed dark - ly
 3 My own good works all came to naught, No grace or mer - it
 4 But God had seen my wretch-ed state Be - fore the world's foun -



spring-ing, And with u - nit - ed heart and voice And ho - ly
 o'er me. Sin was my tor - ment night and day; In sin my
 gain - ing; Free will a - gainst God's judg - ment fought, Dead to all
 da - tion, And mind - ful of His mer - cies great, He planned for



rap - ture sing - ing, Pro - claim the won - ders God has done, How
 moth-er bore me. But dai - ly deep - er still I fell; My
 good re - main - ing. My fears in - creased till sheer de - spair Left
 my sal - va - tion. He turned to me a fa - ther's heart; He



His right arm the vic - t'ry won. What price our ran - som cost Him!
 life be - came a liv - ing hell, So firm - ly sin pos - sessed me.
 on - ly death to be my share; The pangs of hell I suf - fered.
 did not choose the eas - y part But gave His dear - est trea - sure.

5 God said to His beloved Son:

“It’s time to have compassion.

Then go, bright jewel of My crown,

And bring to all salvation.

From sin and sorrow set them free;

Slay bitter death for them that they

May live with You forever.”

6 The Son obeyed His Father’s will,

Was born of virgin mother;

And God’s good pleasure to fulfill,

He came to be my brother.

His royal pow’r disguised He bore;

A servant’s form, like mine, He wore

To lead the devil captive.

7 To me He said: “Stay close to Me,

I am your rock and castle.

Your ransom I Myself will be;

For you I strive and wrestle.

For I am yours, and you are Mine,

And where I am you may remain;

The foe shall not divide us.

8 “Though he will shed My precious blood,

Me of My life bereaving,

All this I suffer for your good;

Be steadfast and believing.

Life will from death the vict’ry win;

My innocence shall bear your sin,

And you are blest forever.

9 “Now to My Father I depart,
 From earth to heav’n ascending,
 And, heav’nly wisdom to impart,
 The Holy Spirit sending;
 In trouble He will comfort you
 And teach you always to be true
 And into truth shall guide you.

10 “What I on earth have done and taught
 Guide all your life and teaching;
 So shall the kingdom’s work be wrought
 And honored in your preaching.
 But watch lest foes with base alloy
 The heav’nly treasure should destroy;
 This final word I leave you.”

Text and tune: Public domain

“O Jesus, Blessed Lord, to Thee” *LSB 632*

1 O Je - sus, bless - ed Lord, to Thee My heart - felt
 2 Break forth, my soul, for joy and say: What wealth is

thanks for - ev - er be, Who hast so lov - ing -
 come to me this day! My Sav - ior dwells with -

ly be - stowed On me Thy bod - y and Thy blood.
 in my heart: How blessed am I! How good Thou art!

Text and tune: Public domain

Closing Hymn

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5 Praise God with ac - cla - ma - tion And in His gifts re - joice.

6 Yet e - ven though I suf - fer The world's un - pleas - ant - ness,

△ 7 For thus the Fa - ther willed it, Who fash - ioned us from clay;



Each day finds its vo - ca - tion Re - spond - ing to His voice.

And though the days grow rough - er And bring me great dis - tress,

And His own Son ful - filled it And brought e - ter - nal day.



Soon years on earth are past; But time we spend ex - press - ing

That day of bliss di - vine, Which knows no end or mea - sure,

The Spir - it now has come, To us true faith has giv - en;



The love of God brings bless - ing That will for - ev - er last!

And Christ, who is my plea - sure, For - ev - er shall be mine.

He leads us home to heav - en. O praise the Three in One!