



# Opening Hymn

“Lift High the Cross” LSB 837

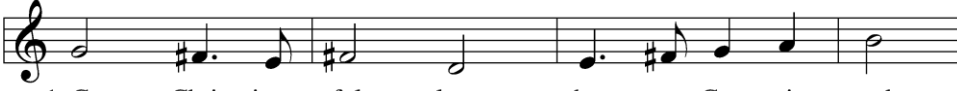
*Refrain*




Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim Till



all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.



1 Come, Chris-tians, fol - low where our Cap - tain trod,  
 2 Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,  
 3 All new - born sol - diers of the Cru - ci - fied  
 4 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,



*Refrain*

Our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.  
 The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com-bine.  
 Bear on their brows the seal of Him who died.  
 As Thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to Thee.

- 5 Let ev'ry race and ev'ry language tell  
 Of Him who saves our lives from death and hell. Refrain
- 6 So shall our song of triumph ever be:  
 Praise to the Crucified for victory! Refrain

## Hymn of the Day

## “Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle” *LSB 454*



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing  
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed  
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from  
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the  
 Δ 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,  
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,  
 Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,  
 no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,  
 and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the  
 Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of  
 Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He  
 None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the  
 Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry

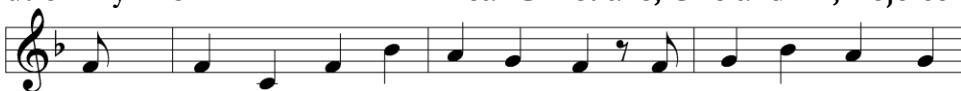


world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.  
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.  
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.  
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!  
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

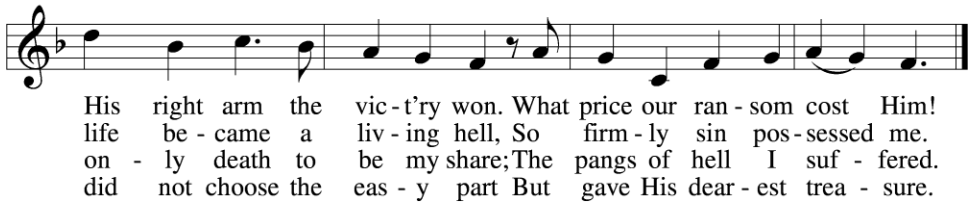
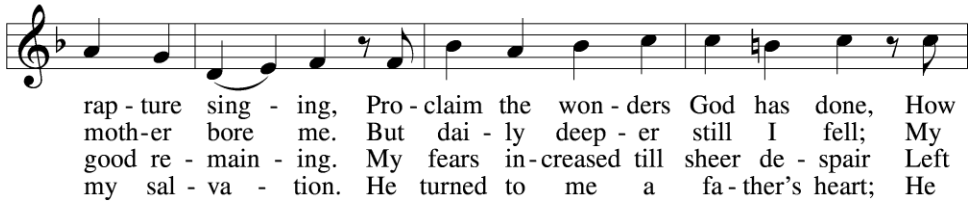
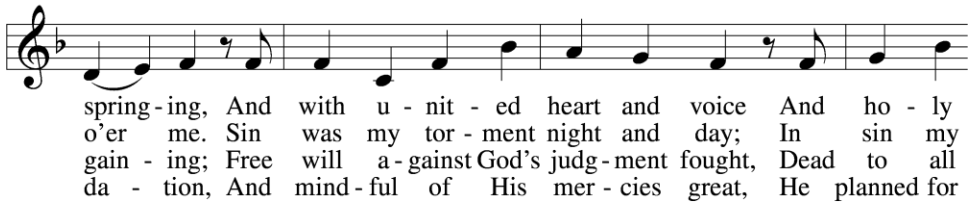
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## Distribution Hymns

## “Dear Christians, One and All, Rejoice” *LSB 556*



1 Dear Chris - tians, one and all, re - joice, 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 -



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.”

**“Drawn to the Cross, Which Thou Hast Blessed”** *LSB 560*



1 Drawn to the cross, which Thou hast blessed With heal - ing  
2 Thou know - est all my griefs and fears, Thy grace a -  
3 Wash me and take a - way each stain; Let noth - ing  
4 And then for work to do for Thee, Which shall so



gifts for souls dis - tressed, To find in Thee my  
bused, my mis - spent years; Yet now to Thee with  
of my sin re - main. For cleans - ing, though it  
sweet a ser - vice be That an - gels well might



life, my rest, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.  
con - trite tears, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.  
be through pain, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.  
en - vy me, Christ cru - ci - fied, I come.

# Closing Hymn

## “Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow” *LSB 428*



1 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row,  
 2 Here the King of all the a - ges,  
 3 O mys - te - rious con - de - scend - ing!  
 4 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row,

Where the blood of Christ was shed,  
 Throned in light of ere worlds could be,  
 O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!  
 Where the blood of Christ was shed,

Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer,  
 Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing,  
 Ver - y God Him - self is bear - ing  
 Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer,

Per - fect God on thee has bled!  
 Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.  
 All the suf - fer - ings of time!  
 Per - fect God on thee has bled!

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