

Opening Hymn

“To Jordan Came the Christ, Our Lord” LSB 406

1 To Jor - dan came the Christ, our Lord, To do His
 2 O hear and mark the mes - sage well, For God Him -
 3 These truths on Jor - dan's banks were shown By might - y
 4 There stood the Son of God in love, His grace to

Fa - ther's plea - sure; Bap - tized by John, the Fa - ther's Word
 self has spo - ken. Let faith, not doubt, a - mong us dwell
 word and won - der. The Fa - ther's voice from heav'n came down,
 us ex - tend - ing; The Ho - ly Spir - it like a dove

Was giv - en us to trea - sure. This heav'n - ly wash-ing
 And so re - ceive this to - ken. Our Lord here with His
 Which we do well to pon - der: "This man is My be -
 Up - on the scene de - scend - ing; The tri - une God as -

now shall be A cleans - ing from trans - gres - sion
 Word en - dows Pure wa - ter, free - ly flow - ing.
 lov - ed Son, In whom My heart has plea - sure.
 sur - ing us, With prom - is - es com - pel - ling,

And by His blood and ag - o - ny Re - lease from death's
 God's Ho - ly Spir - it here a - vows Our kin - ship while
 Him you must hear, and Him a - lone, And trust in full -
 That in our Bap - tism He will thus A - mong us find

op - pres - sion. A new life now a - waits us.
 be - stow - ing The Bap - tism of His bless - ing.
 est mea - sure The word that He has spo - ken."
 a dwell - ing To com - fort and sus - tain us.

Hymn

(*Hymn of the Month*) **“Baptized into Your Name Most Holy”** LSB 590



1 Bap-tized in - to Your name most ho - ly, O Fa - ther, Son, and
2 My lov - ing Fa - ther, here You take me To be hence-forth Your
3 My faith - ful God, You fail me nev - er; Your prom - ise sure - ly
4 All that I am and love most dear-ly— Re - ceive it all, O



Ho - ly Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,
child and heir. My faith - ful Sav - ior, here You make me
will en - dure. O cast me not a - way for - ev - er
Lord, from me. Let me con - fess my faith sin - cere - ly;



A - mong Your saints, Your cho - sen host. Bur - ied with Christ and
The fruit of all Your sor - rows share. O Ho - ly Spir - it,
If words and deeds be - come im - pure. Have mer - cy when I
Help me Your faith - ful child to be! Let noth - ing that I



dead to sin, Your Spir - it now shall live with - in.
com - fort me When threat'ning clouds a - round I see.
come de - filed; For - give, lift up, re - store Your child.
am or own Serve an - y will but Yours a - lone.

Text and tune: Public domain

Office Hymn

"To Jordan Came the Christ, Our Lord" LSB 406

5 To His dis - ci - ples spoke the Lord, "Go out to
 6 But woe to those who cast a - side This grace so
 7 All that the mor - tal eye be - holds Is wa - ter

ev - 'ry na - tion, And bring to them the liv - ing Word
 free - ly giv - en; They shall in sin and shame a - bide
 as we pour it. Be - fore the eye of faith un - folds

And this My in - vi - ta - tion: Let ev - 'ry - one a -
 And to de - spair be driv - en. For born in sin, their
 The pow'r of Je - sus' mer - it. For here it sees the

ban - don sin And come in true con - tri - tion
 works must fail, Their striv - ing saves them nev - er;
 crim - son flood To all our ills bring heal - ing;

To be bap - tized and there - by win Full par - don and
 Their pi - ous acts do not a - vail, And they are lost
 The won - ders of His pre - cious blood The love of God

re - mis - sion And heav'n - ly bliss in - her - it."
 for-ev - er, E - ter - nal death their por - tion.
 re - veal - ing, As - sur - ing His own par - don.

Closing Hymn

"God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It" LSB 594

1. God's own child, I glad - ly say it: I am bap - tized
 2. Sin, dis - turb my soul no long - er: I am bap - tized
 3. Sa - tan, hear this proc - la - ma - tion: I am bap - tized
 4. Death, you can - not end my glad - ness: I am bap - tized
 5. There is noth - ing worth com - par - ing To this life - long
 in - to Christ! He, be - cause I could not pay it, in - to Christ! I have com - fort e - ven strong - er: in - to Christ! Drop your ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion, in - to Christ! When I die, I leave all sad - ness com - fort sure! O - pen - eyed my grave is star - ing:
 Gave my full re - demp - tion price. Do I need earth's
 Je - sus' cleans - ing sac - ri - fice. Should a guilt - y
 I am not so soon en - ticed. Now that to the
 To in - her - it par - a - dise! Though I lie in
 E - ven there I'll sleep se - cure. Though my flesh a -
 trea - sures man - y? I have one worth
 con - science seize me Since my Bap - tism
 font I've trav - eled, All your might has
 dust and ash - es Faith's as - sur - ance
 waits its rais - ing, Still my soul con -
 more than an - y That brought me sal -
 did re - lease me In a dear for -
 come un - rav - eled, And, a - gainst your
 bright ly flash - es: Bap - tism has the
 tin - ues prais - ing: I am bap - tized
 va - tion free Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!
 giv - ing flood, Sprin - kling me with Je - sus' blood?
 tyr - an - ny, God, my Lord, u - nites with me!
 strength di - vine To make life im - mor - tal mine.
 in - to Christ; I'm a child of par - a - dise!