

Opening Hymn

(Hymn of the Month) "O God, O Lord of Heaven and Earth" LSB 834



1 O God, O Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy liv - ing
2 Our fa - tal will to e - qual Thee, Our reb - el
3 Thou cam - est to our hall of death, O Christ, to
△ 4 O Spir - it, who didst once re - store Thy Church that



fin - ger nev - er wrote That life should be an aim -
will wrought death and night. We seized and used in pride -
breathe our poi - soned air, To drink for us the dark
it might be a - gain The bring - er of good news



less mote, A death - ward drift from fu - tile birth.
ful spite Thy won - drous gift of lib - er - ty.
de - spair That stran - gled our re - luc - tant breath.
to men, Breathe on Thy clo - ven Church once more,



Thy Word meant life tri - um - phant hurled In splen - dor through
We housed us in this house of doom, Where death had roy -
How beau - ti - ful the feet that trod The road that leads
That in these gray and lat - ter days There may be those



Thy bro - ken world. Since light a - woke and life be - gan,
al - scope and room, Un - til Thy ser - vant, Prince of Peace,
us back to God! How beau - ti - ful the feet that ran
whose life is praise, Each life a high dox - ol - o - gy



Thou hast de - sired Thy life for man.
Breached all its walls for our re - lease.
To bring the great good news to man!
To Fa - ther, Son, and un - to Thee.

Hymn of the Day

“Your Hand, O Lord, in Days of Old” *LSB 846*



1 Your hand, O Lord, in days of old
2 Your touch then, Lord, brought life and health,
3 O be our great de - liv - 'er still,



Was strong to heal and save; It tri - umphed o - ver
Gave speech and strength and sight; And youth re - newed and
The Lord of life and death; Re - store and quick - en,



ills and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
fren - zy calmed Re - vealed You, Lord of light.
soothe and bless, With Your life - giv - ing breath.



To You they came, the blind, the mute,
And now, O Lord, be near eyes to bless,
To hands that work and eyes that see



The pal - sied and the lame, The lep - ers in their
Al - might - y as be - fore, In crowd - ed street, by
Give wis - dom's heal - ing pow'r That whole and sick and



mis - er - y, The sick with fe - vered frame.
beds of pain, As by Gen - es - 'ret's shore.
weak and strong May praise You ev - er - more.

Canticle

“Holy God, We Praise Thy Name” *LSB 940*

1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3 Lo, the a - pos - tles' ho - ly train Join Thy sa - cred
 4 Thou art King of Glo - ry, Christ; Son of God, yet
 Δ 5 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore Thee. All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 born of Mar - y. For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,
 three we name Thee; Though in es - sence on - ly one,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low, And from morn to
 As to death a Trib - u - tar - y, First to break the
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee And, a - dor - ing,



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 set of sun Through the Church the song goes on.
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heav'n to faith.
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

Closing Hymn

“For All the Faithful Women” *LSB 855*



1 For all the faith-ful wom - en Who served in days of old,
 2 We sing of bus - y Mar - tha, Who toiled with pot and pan
 3 O God, for saints and ser - vants, Those named and those un - known
 △ 4 All praise to God the Fa - ther! All praise to Christ the Son!



To You shall thanks be giv - en; To all, their sto - ry told.
 While Mar - y sat in si - lence To hear the Word a - gain.
 In whom through all the a - ges Your light of glo - ry shone,
 All praise the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who binds the Church in one!



They served with strength and glad - ness In tasks Your wis - dom gave.
 Christ, keep our hearts at - ten - tive To truth that You de - clare,
 We of - fer glad thanks-giv - ing And fer - vent prayer we raise
 With saints who went be - fore us, With saints who wit - ness still,



To You their lives bore wit - ness, Pro - claimed Your pow'r to save.
 And strength-en us for ser - vice When work be - comes our prayer.
 That, faith - ful in Your ser - vice, Our lives may sing Your praise.
 We sing glad Al - le - lu - ias And strive to do Your will.