

Opening Hymn

“Word of God, Come Down on Earth” *LSB 545*



1 Word of God, come down on earth, Liv - ing rain from
2 Word e - ter - nal, throned on high, Word that brought to
3 Word that caused blind eyes to see, Speak and heal our
4 Word that speaks God's ten - der love, One with God be -



heav'n de - scend - ing; Touch our hearts and bring to birth
life cre - a - tion, Word that came from heav'n to die,
mor - tal blind - ness; Deaf we are: our heal - er be;
yond all tell - ing, Word that sends us from a - bove,



Faith and hope and love un - end - ing. Word al - might - y,
Cru - ci - fied for our sal - va - tion, Sav - ing Word, the
Loose our tongues to tell Your kind - ness. Be our Word in
God the Spir - it, with us dwell - ing, Word of truth, to



we re - vere You; Word made flesh, we long to hear You.
world re - stor - ing, Speak to us, Your love out - pour - ing.
pit - y spo - ken, Heal the world, by sin now bro - ken.
all truth lead us; Word of life, with one bread feed us.

Hymn of the Day

“By All Your Saints in Warfare” LSB 518

1 By all Your saints in war - fare, For
 2 For that be - lov'd phy - si - cian All
 △ 3 Then let us praise the Fa - ther And

all Your saints at rest, Your ho - ly name, O
 praise, whose Gos - pel shows The Heal - er of the
 wor - ship God the Son And sing to God the

Je - sus, For - ev - er - more be blest! For
 na - tions, The one who shares our woes. Your
 Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One, Till

You have won the bat - tle That they might wear the
 wine and oil, O Sav - ior, Up - on our spir - its
 all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the

crown; And now they shine in glo - ry
 pour, And with true balm of Gil - ead
 throne, As - crib - ing pow'r and glo - ry

Re - flect - ed us from Your throne.
 A - noint - ed us ev - er - more.
 And praise to God a - lone.

Offertory

“Spread the Reign of God the Lord” *LSB 830*



- 1 Spread the reign of God the Lord, Spo - ken, writ - ten, might-y Word;
 2 Tell how God the Fa - ther's will Made the world, up - holds it still,
 3 Tell of our Re - deem - er's grace, Who, to save our hu - man race
 4 Tell of God the Spir - it giv'n Now to guide us on to heav'n,



Ev - 'ry - where His crea - tures call To His heav'n - ly ban - quet hall.
 How His own dear Son He gave Us from sin and death to save.
 And to pay re - bel - lion's price, Gave Him - self as sac - ri - fice.
 Strong and ho - ly, just and true, Work - ing both to will and do.

- 5 Enter, mighty Word, the field;
 Ripe the promise of its yield.
 But the reapers, oh, how few
 For the work there is to do!

- 6 Lord of harvest, great and kind,
 Rouse to action heart and mind;
 Let the gath'ring nations all
 See Your light and heed Your call.

Text and tune: Public domain

Distribution Hymns

“Your Table I Approach” *LSB 628*



- 1 Your ta - ble I ap - proach; Dear Sav - ior, hear my prayer.
 2 Lord, I con - fess my sins And mourn their wretch - ed bands;
 3 Your bod - y and Your blood, Once slain and shed for me,
 4 Search not how this takes place, This won - drous mys - ter - y;



Let not an un - re - pen - tant heart Prove hurt - ful to me there.
 A con - trite heart is sure to find For - give - ness at Your hands.
 Are tak - en at Your ta - ble, Lord, In blest re - al - i - ty.
 God can ac - com - plish vast - ly more Than what we think could be.

- 5 O grant, most blessed Lord,
 That earth and hell combined
 May not about this sacrament
 Raise doubt within my mind.

- 6 Oh, may I never fail
 To thank You day and night
 For Your true body and true blood,
 O God, my peace and light.

Text and tune: Public domain

“Crown Him with Many Crowns” *LSB 525*



1 Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2 Crown Him the vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,
 3 Crown Him the Lord of love. Be - hold His hands and side,
 4 Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 5 Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove,



Hark how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won Which now His brow a - dorn:
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
 Crown Him the king to whom is giv'n The won - drous name of Love.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 Fruit of the mys - tic rose, Yet of that rose the stem, The
 No an - gels in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
 Crown Him with man - y crowns As thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown



hail Him as thy match - less king Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The babe of Beth - le - hem.
 down - ward bend their won - d'ring eyes At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.
 Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is king of all.

1 A might - y for - tress is our God,
 2 With might of ours can naught be done,
 3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill,
 4 The Word they still shall let re - main

A trust - y shield and weap - on;
 Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed;
 All ea - ger to de - vour us;
 Nor an - y thanks have for it;

He helps us free from ev - 'ry need
 But for us fights the val - iant One,
 We trem - ble not, we fear no ill;
 He's by our side up - on the plain

That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
 Whom God Him - self e - lect - ed.
 They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.
 With His good gifts and Spir - it.

The old e - vil foe Now means
 Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus
 This world's prince may still Scowl fierce
 And take they our life, Goods, fame,

dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
 Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth Lord,
 as he will, He can harm us none.
 child, and wife, Though these all be gone,

Are his dread arms in fight; On earth
 And there's none oth - er God; He holds
 He's judged; the deed is done; One lit -
 Our vic - t'ry has been won; The King -

is not his e - qual.
 the field for - ev - er.
 dom word can fell him.
 ours re - main eth.