

Opening Hymn

“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

"I Trust, O Lord, Your Holy Name" *LSB 734*



1 I trust, O Lord, Your ho - ly name; O let me not be
 2 Bow down Your gra - cious ear to me And hear my cry, my
 3 You are my strength, my shield, my rock, My for - tress that with -
 4 With You, O Lord, I cast my lot; O faith - ful God, for -
 △ 5 All hon - or, praise, and maj - es - ty To Fa - ther, Son, and



put to shame Nor let me be con - found - ed. My faith, O
 prayer, my plea; Make haste for my pro - tec - tion, For woes and
 stands each shock, My help, my life, my tow - er, My bat - tle
 sake me not, To You my soul com - mend - ing. Lord, be my
 Spir - it be, Our God for - ev - er glo - rious, In whose rich



Lord, Be in Your Word For - ev - er firm - ly ground - ed.
 fear Sur - round me here. Help me in my af - flic - tion.
 sword, Al - might - y Lord— Who can re - sist Your pow - er?
 stay, And lead the way Now and when life is end - ing.
 grace We run our race Till we de - part vic - to - rious.

Text and tune: Public domain

Offertory Hymn

"How Can I Thank You, Lord" *LSB 703*



1 How can I thank You, Lord, For all Your lov - ing - kind - ness,
 2 It is Your work a - lone That I am now con - vert - ed;
 3 Lord, You have raised me up To joy and ex - ul - ta - tion
 4 Grant that Your Spir - it's help To me be al - ways giv - en
 △ 5 O Fa - ther, God of love, Now hear my sup - pli - ca - tion;



That You have pa - tient - ly Borne with me in my blind - ness!
 O'er Sa - tan's work in me You have Your pow'r as - sert - ed.
 And clear - ly shown the way That leads me to sal - va - tion.
 Lest I should fall a - gain And lose the way to heav - en.
 O Sav - ior, Son of God, Ac - cept my ad - o - ra - tion;



When dead in man - y sins And tres - pass - es I lay,
Your mer - cy and Your grace That rise a - fresh each morn
My sins are washed a - way; For this I thank You, Lord.
Grant that He give me strength In my in - fir - mi - ty;
O Ho - ly Spir - it, be My ev - er faith - ful guide



I kin - dled, ho - ly God, Your an - ger ev - 'ry day.
Have turned my ston - y heart In - to a heart new - born.
Now with my heart and soul All e - vil I ab - hor.
May He re - new my heart To serve You will - ing - ly.
That I may serve You here And there with You a - bide.

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Distribution Hymns

“Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord” *LSB 637*



1 Draw near and take the bod - y of the Lord,
2 He who His saints in this world rules and shields,
3 Come for - ward then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,



And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured;
To all be - liev - ers life e - ter - nal yields;
And take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.



Of - fered was He for great - est and for least,
With heav'n - ly bread He makes the hun - gry whole,
O Lord, our hearts with grate - ful thanks en - dow



Him - self the vic - tim and Him - self the priest.
Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.
As in this feast of love You bless us now.

Text and tune: Public domain

“By Grace I’m Saved” *LSB 566*



1 By grace I'm saved, grace free and bound-less; My soul, be-lieve and
 2 By grace! None dare lay claim to mer - it; Our works and con - duct
 3 By grace God's Son, our on - ly Sav - ior, Came down to earth to
 4 By grace! This ground of faith is cer - tain; As long as God is



doubt it not. Why stag - ger at this word of prom - ise?
 have no worth. God in His love sent our Re - deem - er,
 bear our sin. Was it be - cause of your own mer - it
 true, it stands. What saints have penned by in - spi - ra - tion,



Has Scrip - ture ev - er false - hood taught? No! Then this word must
 Christ Je - sus, to this sin - ful earth; His death did for our
 That Je - sus died your soul to win? No, it was grace, and
 What in His Word our God com - mands, Our faith in what our



true re - main: By grace you too will life ob - tain.
 sins a - tone, And we are saved by grace a - lone.
 grace a - lone, That brought Him from His heav'n - ly throne.
 God has done De - pends on grace— grace through His Son.

5 By grace to timid hearts that tremble,
 In tribulation's furnace tried,
 By grace, in spite of fear and trouble,
 The Father's heart is open wide.
 Where could I help and strength secure
 If grace were not my anchor sure?

6 By grace! On this I'll rest when dying;
 In Jesus' promise I rejoice;
 For though I know my heart's condition,
 I also know my Savior's voice.
 My heart is glad, all grief has flown
 Since I am saved by grace alone.

Closing Hymn

“Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing” *LSB 924*



1 Lord, dis - miss us with Your bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2 Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Your Gos - pel's
 3 Sav - ior, when Your love shall call us From our strug - gling



joy and peace; Let us each, Your love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound. May the fruits of Your sal - va - tion
 pil - grim way, Let not fear of death ap - pall us,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us;
 In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,
 Glad Your sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,



O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful To Your truth may we be found.
 may we ev - er Reign with You in end - less day.