

Opening Hymn

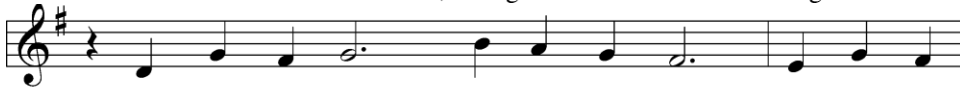
(Hymn of the Month) **“O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe”** LSB 666



1 O lit - tle flock, fear not the foe Who mad - ly
 2 Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs To Him who
 3 As true as God's own Word is true, Not earth nor
 4 A - men, Lord Je - sus, grant our prayer; Great Cap - tain,



seeks your o - ver - throw; Dread not his rage and pow'r.
 can a - venge your wrongs; Leave it to Him, our Lord.
 hell's sa - tan - ic crew A - gainst us shall pre - vail.
 now Thine arm make bare, Fight for us once a - gain!



And though your cour - age some-times faints, His seem - ing
 Though hid - den yet from mor - tal eyes, His Gid - eon
 Their might? A joke, a mere fa - cade! God is with
 So shall Thy saints and mar - tyrs raise A might - y



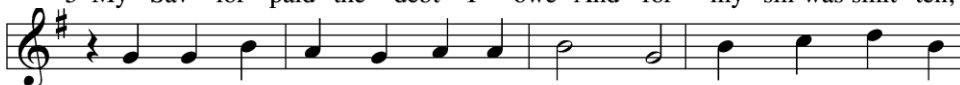
tri - umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
 shall for you a - rise, Up - hold you and His Word.
 us and we with God— Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.
 cho - rus to Thy praise For - ev - er - more. A - men.

Hymn of the Day

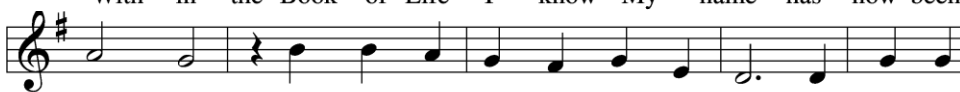
"The Day Is Surely Drawing Near" LSB 508



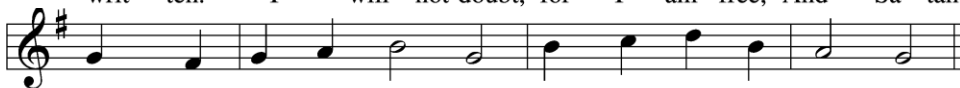
1 The day is sure - ly draw - ing near When Je - sus, God's a - noint - ed,
 2 The fi - nal trum - pet then shall sound And all the earth be shak - en,
 3 The books are o - pened then to all, A rec - ord tru - ly tell - ing
 4 Then woe to those who scorned the Lord And sought but car - nal plea - sures,
 5 My Sav - ior paid the debt I owe And for my sin was smit - ten;



In all His pow - er shall ap - pear As judge whom God ap -
 And all who rest be - neath the ground Shall from their sleep a -
 What each has done, both great and small, When he on earth was
 Who here de - spised His pre - cious Word And loved their earth - ly
 With - in the Book of Life I know My name has now been



point - ed. Then fright shall ban - ish i - dle mirth, And flames on
 wak - en. But all who live will in that hour, By God's al -
 dwell - ing, And ev - 'ry heart be clear - ly seen, And all be
 trea - sures! With shame and trem - bling they will stand And at the
 writ - ten. I will not doubt, for I am free, And Sa - tan



flames shall rav - age earth As Scrip - ture long has warned us.
 might - y, bound - less pow'r, Be changed at His com - mand - ing.
 known as they have been In thoughts and words and ac - tions.
 judg - e's stern com - mand To Sa - tan be de - liv - ered.
 can - not threat - en me; There is no con - dem - na - tion!

Distribution Hymns

“Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying” LSB 516



1 “Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing,” The watch-men on the
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with
 3 Now let all the heav’ns a - dore Thee, Let saints and an - gels



heights are cry - ing; “A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!”
 joy is spring - ing; She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom.
 sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym-bals’ clear - est tone.



Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es And at the thrill - ing
 For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where, join - ing with the



cry re - joic - es: “Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise?
 truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris’n, her light is come.
 choir im - mor - tal, We gath - er round Thy ra - diant throne.



The Bride - groom comes, a - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take!
 Now come, Thou Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God’s own Son,
 No eye has seen the light, No ear has heard the might



Al - le - lu - ia! With brid - al care Your - selves pre - pare
 Hail! Ho - san - na! We en - ter all The wed - ding hall
 Of Thy glo - ry; There - fore will we E - ter - nal - ly



To meet the Bride - groom, who is near.”
 To eat the Sup - per at Thy call.
 Sing hymns of praise and joy to Thee!

“At the Name of Jesus” *LSB 512*



1 At the name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2 At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight,
 3 Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a name
 4 Bore it up tri - um - phant With its hu - man light,



Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
 All the an - gel fac - es, All the hosts of light,
 From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came,
 Through all ranks of crea - tures To the cen - tral height,



'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure We should call Him Lord,
 Thrones and bright do - min - ions, Stars up - on their way,
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,
 To the throne of God - head, To the Fa - ther's breast,



Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 All the heav'n - ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.
 Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed;
 Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest.

5 In your hearts enthrone Him;
 There let Him subdue
 All that is not holy,
 All that is not true:
 Crown Him as your captain
 In temptation's hour;
 Let His will enfold you
 In its light and pow'r.

6 Christians, this Lord Jesus
 Shall return again
 In His Father's glory,
 With His angel train;
 For all wreaths of empire
 Meet upon His brow,
 And our hearts confess Him
 King of glory now.

△ 7 Glory then to Jesus,
 Who, the Prince of light,
 To a world in darkness
 Brought the gift of sight;
 Praise to God the Father;
 In the Spirit's love
 Praise we all together
 Him who reigns above.

Recessional Hymn

“The Day Is Surely Drawing Near” *LSB* 508

6 May Christ our in - ter - ces - sor be And through His blood and mer - it
7 O Je - sus Christ, do not de - lay, But has - ten our sal - va - tion;

Read from His book that we are free With all who life in -
We of - ten trem - ble on our way In fear and trib - u -

her - it. Then we shall see Him face to face, With all His
la - tion. O hear and grant our fer - vent plea: Come, might - y

saints in that blest place Which He has pur - chased for us.
judge, and set us free From death and ev - 'ry e - vil.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff has two lines of lyrics, numbered 6 and 7. The second staff has two lines. The third staff has two lines. The fourth staff has two lines. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

Text and tune: Public domain