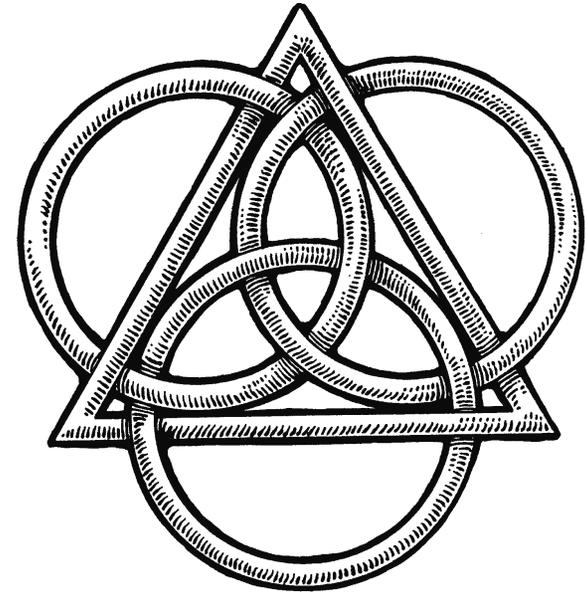


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SONGS OF THANKFULNESS AND PRAISE

+ + +



AN ABBREVIATED HYMNAL
FOR USE IN THE HOME, HOSPITAL, AND WHILE TRAVELING

INTRODUCTION

The Lord Jesus is not far from us. He is near, with us, always abiding with His dear church, just as He has promised us:

“I will be with you always, even to the end of the age.”
[*St Matthew 28:20*]

“He Himself has said, ‘I will never leave you nor forsake you.’”
[*Hebrews 13:5*]

The Lord draws near to us in His Word, which gives us life and salvation through the forgiveness of our sins. This Word is near to us, even in our mouths and hearts. [*see Romans 10:8*] So our Christian life is a life of hearing and speaking God's Word.

This little hymnal is intended to help the Lord's people do just that: hear and speak and sing God's Word. This life is such that it is not always possible to carry a hymnal. In the hospital, gathered with family, while traveling and other occasions make having a hymnal handy impractical. The booklet in your hand is to serve in a pinch.

On many home-bound visits and hospital calls I have found myself singing hymns alone to the Lord's dear people who would love to join their voices in song. The size of this hymnal makes it practical to carry many copies to the hospital or home.

May God grant that having this hymnal would help in your prayer to the Lord, that His church would continue to praise Him and encourage one another with psalms, hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in our hearts to the Lord. [*Colossians 3:16*] Amen.

INJ

Pastor Wolfmueller

Gaudete, The 3rd Week in Advent, 2005

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The **liturgies, hymns, and prayers** are from *The Lutheran Hymnal* (Concordia Publishing House, St. Louis, MO. 1941, *Used with permission*).

The **Psalms** are from the King James Version of the Holy Scriptures.

The **Scripture Readings** are from the Holy Bible, English Standard Version (Good News Publishers, 2001).

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+ An Order of Devotion +

A Hymn of invocation may be sung

V: In the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Ghost.

R: Amen.

V: O Lord, open Thou my lips.

R: And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. *Psalm 51:15*

V: Makes haste O God, to deliver me.

R: Make haste to help me, O God. *Psalm 70:1*

A: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and every shall be; world without end. Amen. Hallelujah!

V: O come, let us worship the Lord;

R: For he is our Maker

PSALM

A Psalm may be read or sung. [Pages 5-8]

In the morning consider Psalm 95. [Page 8]

LESSON

A Scripture Lesson may be read. [Pages 9-12]

A short devotional reading or address may follow.

CANTICLE

A Hymn or Canticle may follow.

In the morning consider the Te Deum, page 47.

In the evening consider the Nunc Dimitis, page 46.

THE PRAYERS

The Kyrie

St Mark 10:47

**Lord have mercy upon us,
Christ have mercy upon us,
Lord have mercy upon us.**

“The Te Deum Laudamus”

We praise Thee O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father Everlasting.
To Thee all the angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein;
To Thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry;
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee;
The noble army of martyrs praise Thee;
The holy Church though all the world doth acknowledge Thee;
The Father of an infinite majesty; Thine adorable true and only Son,
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou are the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man;
Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a virgin.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God
In the glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come
To be our judge.
We therefore pray Thee to help Thy servants,
Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy saints
In glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine heritage.
Govern them and lift them up forever.
Day by day we magnify Thee,
And we worship Thy name ever, world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin,
O Lord have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us,
O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

The Lord's Prayer

St Matthew 6:9-13

**Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in
heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us
our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against
us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from
evil; For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the
glory forever and ever. Amen.**

Other prayers may follow. [Pages 13-14]

The Collect for Grace [Morning]

The Collect for Peace [Evening]

O Lord, our heavenly
Father, almighty and
everlasting God, who hast
safely brought us to the
beginning of this day,
defend us in the same with
Thy mighty power and grant
that this day we fall into no
sin, neither run into any
danger, but that all our
doings, being ordered by
Thy governance, may be
righteous in Thy sight;
through Jesus Christ, Thy
Son, our Lord, who liveth
and reigneth with Thee and
the Holy Ghost, ever one
God, world without end.

O God, from whom all holy
desires, all good counsels,
and all just works do
proceed, give unto Thy
servants that peace which
the world cannot give, that
our hearts may be set to
obey Thy commandments,
and also that we, being
defended by Thee from the
fear of our enemies, may
pass our time in rest and
quietness; through the
merits of Jesus Christ, our
Savior, who liveth and
reigneth with Thee and the
Holy Ghost, ever one God,
world without end.

A: Amen

V: Bless we the Lord,

R: Thanks be to God.

V: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God
and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with us all.

R: Amen

2 Corinthians 13:14

A Closing Hymn may be sung.

PSALMS

Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.

- ¹The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- ²He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- ³He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- ⁴Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- ⁵Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- ⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Psalm 27

A Psalm of David.

- ¹The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
- ²When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.
- ³Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.
- ⁴One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.
- ⁵For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.
- ⁶And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.
- ⁷Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
- ⁸When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.
- ⁹Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God

"O Lord, My God, I Cry to Thee"

by Nikolaus Selnecker, 1532-1592 Tr Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878
Hymn #600 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Ps. 116:9 DEATH AND BURIAL

1. O Lord, my God, I cry to Thee;
In my distress Thou helpst me.
My soul and body I commend
Into Thy hands; Thine angel send
To guide me home and cheer my heart
When Thou dost call me to depart.
2. O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Once slain to take away our load.
Now let Thy cross, Thine agony,
Avail to save and solace me,
Thy deam to open heaven, and there
Bid me the joy of angels share.
3. O Holy Spirit, faithful Friend,
Grant me Thy comfort to the end.
When death and hell assail me sore.
Leave me, oh, leave me, nevermore,
But bear me safely through the strife,
As Thou hast promised. into life.

"The Nunc Dimittis"

Text: St Luke 2:29-32

- A: Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace
According to Thy Word,
For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation:
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people,
A Light to lighten the Gentiles
And the Glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy
Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen.

"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty"

by Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

Hymn #246 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Rev. 4:8 TRINITY

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

"Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow"

by Thomas Ken, 1637-1711

Hymn #644 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Psalm 150:1 TRINITY

1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

of my salvation.

- ¹⁰When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.
- ¹¹Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
- ¹²Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.
- ¹³I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.
- ¹⁴Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

Psalm 32

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

- ¹Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
- ²Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
- ³When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.
- ⁴For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.
- ⁵I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
- ⁶For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.
- ⁷Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.
- ⁸I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.
- ⁹Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
- ¹⁰Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.
- ¹¹Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Psalm 51

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

- ¹ Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
- ² Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
- ³ For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.
- ⁴ Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:
that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.
- ⁵ Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
- ⁶ Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
- ⁷ Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- ⁸ Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
- ⁹ Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
- ¹⁰ Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
- ¹¹ Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.
- ¹² Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.
- ¹³ Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
- ¹⁴ Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:
and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
- ¹⁵ O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
- ¹⁶ For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.
- ¹⁷ The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
- ¹⁸ Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
- ¹⁹ Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

6. Since Christ hath full atonement made
And brought to us salvation,
Each Christian therefore may be glad
And build on this foundation.
Thy grace alone, dear Lord, I plead,
Thy death is now my life indeed,
For Thou hast paid my ransom.
7. Let me not doubt, but trust in Thee,
Thy Word cannot be broken;
Thy call rings out, "Come unto Me!"
No falsehood hast Thou spoken.
Baptized into Thy precious name,
My faith cannot be put to shame,
And I shall never perish.
8. The Law reveals the guilt of sin
And makes men conscience-stricken;
The Gospel then doth enter in
The sinful soul to quicken.
Come to the cross, trust Christ, and live;
The Law no peace can ever give,
No comfort and no blessing.
9. Faith clings to Jesus' cross alone
And rests in Him unceasing;
And by its fruits true faith is known,
With love and hope increasing.
Yet faith alone doth justify,
Works serve thy neighbor and supply
The proof that faith is living.
10. All blessing, honor, thanks, and praise
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
The God that saved us by His grace,-
All glory to His merit!
O Triune God in heaven above,
Who hast revealed Thy saving love,
Thy blessed name be hallowed. Amen.

"Salvation unto Us has Come"

by Paul Speratus, 1523, cento Tr composite

Hymn # 377 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Rom. 3: 5 REDEEMER

1. Salvation unto us has come
By God's free grace and favor;
Good works cannot avert our doom,
They help and save us never.
Faith looks to Jesus Christ alone,
Who did for all the world atone;
He is our one Redeemer.
2. What God did in His Law demand
And none to Him could render
Caused wrath and woe on every hand
For man, the vile offender.
Our flesh has not those pure desires
The spirit of the Law requires,
And lost is our condition.
3. It was a false, misleading dream
That God His Law had given
That sinners should themselves redeem
And by their works gain heaven.
The Law is but a mirror bright
To bring the inbred sin to light
That lurks within our nature.
4. From sin our flesh could not abstain,
Sin held its sway unceasing;
The task was useless and in vain,
Our guilt was e'er increasing.
None can remove sin's poisoned dart
Or purify our guileful heart,-
So deep is our corruption.
5. Yet as the Law must be fulfilled
Or we must die despairing,
Christ came and hath God's anger stilled,
Our human nature sharing.
He hath for us the Law obeyed
And thus the Father's vengeance stayed
Which over us impended.

Psalm 95:1-7a, *The Venite*

- ¹ Oh come, let us sing to the LORD; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!
- ² Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!
- ³ For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.
- ⁴ In his hand are the depths of the earth; the heights of the mountains are his also.
- ⁵ The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands formed the dry land.
- ⁶ Oh come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the LORD, our Maker!
- ⁷ For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Psalm 121

A Song of degrees.

- ¹ I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
- ² My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
- ³ He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- ⁴ Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- ⁵ The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
- ⁶ The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
- ⁷ The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
- ⁸ The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 130

A Song of degrees.

- ¹ Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.
- ² Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
- ³ If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?
- ⁴ But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
- ⁵ I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.
- ⁶ My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.
- ⁷ Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.
- ⁸ And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

BIBLE LESSONS

Job 19:23-27

"Oh that my words were written! Oh that they were inscribed in a book! Oh that with an iron pen and lead they were engraved in the rock forever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and at the last he will stand upon the earth. And after my skin has been thus destroyed, yet in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see for myself, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!"

Isaiah 53:1-12

¹ Who has believed what they heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? ² For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him. ³ He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not. ⁴ Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. ⁵ But he was wounded for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his stripes we are healed. ⁶ All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. ⁷ He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth. ⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people? ⁹ And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth. ¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him; he has put him to grief; when his soul makes an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days; the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand. ¹¹ Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied; by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. ¹² Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many, and he shall divide the

"Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me"

by Paul Gerhardt, 1653 Tr John Wesley, 1739

Hymn #349 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: John 14:15 REDEEMER

1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue
declare;
Unite my thankful heart to Thee
And reign without a rival there.
To Thee alone, dear Lord, I live;
Myself to Thee, dear Lord, I give.
2. Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell but Thy pure love alone!
Oh, may Thy love possess me
whole,
My Joy, my Treasure, and my
Crown!
All coldness from my heart
remove;
My every act, word, thought, be
love.
3. O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away
Where'er Thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!
4. This love unwearied I pursue
And dauntlessly to Thee aspire.
Oh, may Thy love my hope renew,
Burn in my soul like heavenly fire!
And day and night be all my care
To guard this sacred treasure there.
5. Oh, draw me, Savior, e'er to Thee;
So shall I run and never tire.
With gracious words still comfort
me;
Be Thou my Hope, my sole
Desire.
Free me from every guilt and fear;
No sin can harm if Thou art near.
6. Still let Thy love point out my
way;
What wondrous things Thy love
hath wrought!
Still lead me lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my
thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice and know that love is
near!
7. In suffering be Thy love my
peace,
In weakness be Thy love my
power;
And when the storms of life shall
cease,
O Jesus, in that final hour,
Be Thou my Rod and Staff and
Guide
And draw me safely to Thy side!
Amen.

"Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

by Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

Hymn #876 Hymnal Supplement 98 REDEMEER

1. Come, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
While the hope of endless glory
Fills my heart with joy and love,
Teach me ever to adore Thee;
May I still Thy goodness prove.
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.
3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace now like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.
4. Oh, that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in the blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy wondrous grace!
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send Thine angels soon to carry
Me to realms of endless day. Amen.

spoil with the strong, because he poured out his soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.

St Matthew 6:25-34

"Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, nor about your body, what you will put on. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing? Look at the birds of the air: they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life? And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you, O you of little faith? Therefore do not be anxious, saying, 'What shall we eat?' or 'What shall we drink?' or 'What shall we wear?' For the Gentiles seek after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them all. But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you. Therefore do not be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient for the day is its own trouble."

St Luke 7:11-17

Soon afterward he went to a town called Nain, and his disciples and a great crowd went with him. As he drew near to the gate of the town, behold, a man who had died was being carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow, and a considerable crowd from the town was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her and said to her, "Do not weep." Then he came up and touched the bier, and the bearers stood still. And he said, "Young man, I say to you, arise." And the dead man sat up and began to speak, and Jesus gave him to his mother. Fear seized them all, and they glorified God, saying, "A great prophet has arisen among us!" and "God has visited his people!" And this report about him spread through the whole of Judea and all the surrounding country.

St John 10:11-15

I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. He who is a hired hand and not a shepherd, who does not own the sheep, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and flees, and the wolf snatches them and scatters them. He flees because he is a hired hand and cares nothing for the sheep. I am the good shepherd. I know my own and my own know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

St John 14:1-6

"Let not your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. And you know the way to where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

2 Corinthians 5:1-10

For we know that if the tent, which is our earthly home, is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to put on our heavenly dwelling, if indeed by putting it on we may not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan, being burdened--not that we would be unclothed, but that we would be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always of good courage. We know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord, for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we are of good courage, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him. For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, so that each one may receive what is due for what he has done in the body, whether good or evil.

"A Mighty Fortress is Our God"

by Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546 Tr composite
Hymn #262 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Psalm 46 REFORMATION

1. A mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old evil Foe
Now means deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight;
On Earth is not his equal.
2. With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is.
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God;
He holds the field forever.
3. Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us.
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.
4. The Word they still shall let remain
Nor any thanks have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife,
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The Kingdom our remaineth. Amen.

"I Am Jesus' Little Lamb"

by Henrietta L. von Hayn, 1724-1782

Hymn #648 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: John 21:15 FAITH

1. I am Jesus' little lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am;
For my Shepherd gently guides
me,
Knows my need, and well
provides me,
Loves me every day the same,
Even calls me by my name.
2. Day by day, at home, away,
Jesus is my Staff and Stay.
When I hunger, Jesus feeds me,
Into pleasant pastures leads me;
When I thirst, He bids me go
Where the quiet waters flow.
3. Who so happy as I am,
Even now the Shepherd's lamb?
And when my short life is ended,
By His angel host attended,
He shall fold me to His breast,
There within His arms to rest.
Amen.

"Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word"

by Martin Luther, 1483-1546 Translated by: Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Hymn #261 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: John 8: 31 GOD'S WORD

1. Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word;
Curb those who fain by craft and sword
Would wrest the Kingdom from Thy Son
And set at naught all He hath done.
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known,
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Defend Thy Christendom that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.
3. O Comforter of priceless worth.
Send peace and unity on earth.
Support us in our final strife
And lead us out of death to life. Amen.

1 Peter 1:3-9

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, who by God's power are being guarded through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you rejoice, though now for a little while, if necessary, you have been grieved by various trials, so that the tested genuineness of your faith--more precious than gold that perishes though it is tested by fire--may be found to result in praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ. Though you have not seen him, you love him. Though you do not now see him, you believe in him and rejoice with joy that is inexpressible and filled with glory, obtaining the outcome of your faith, the salvation of your souls.

Revelation 7:9-17

After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, "Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!" And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying, "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen." Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, clothed in white robes, and from where have they come?" I said to him, "Sir, you know." And he said to me, "These are the ones coming out of the great tribulation. They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. "Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he who sits on the throne will shelter them with his presence. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat. For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of living water, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

PRAYERS

Luther's Morning Prayer

We give thanks to Thee, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, that Thou hast kept us this night from all harm and danger; and we pray Thee that Thou wouldst keep us this day from all sin and every evil, that all our doings and life may please Thee. For into Thy hands we commend ourselves, our bodies and souls and all things. Let Thy holy angel be with us, that the wicked foe may have no power over us. Amen.

Luther's Evening Prayer

We thank Thee, heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ Thy dear Son, that Thou hast kept us this day; and we pray Thee that Thou wouldst graciously forgive us all our sins where we have done wrong, and graciously keep us this night. For into Thy hands we commend ourselves, our bodies and souls and all things. Let Thy holy Angel be with us that the wicked foe my have no power over us. Amen.

Collects for the Sick

Almighty, everlasting God, the eternal Salvation of them that believe, hear our prayers in behalf of Thy servants who are sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, (especially ____), that, being restored to health, they may render thanks to Thee in Thy church; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

O Lord, look down from heaven, behold, visit and relieve Thy servants for whom we offer our supplications, (especially ____); look upon them with the eyes of Thy mercy; give them comfort and sure confidence in Thee, defend them from the danger of the enemy, and keep them in perpetual peace and safety; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

O Lord God, be the example of Your blessed Son, grant us grace to take joyfully the sufferings of the present time in full assurance of the glory that shall be revealed to us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

13. Who can condemn me now? For surely
The Lord is nigh, who justifies.
No hell I fear, and thus securely,
With Jesus I to heaven rise.

15. My heart has now become Thy dwelling,
O blessed Holy Trinity.
With angels I, Thy praises telling,
Shall live in joy eternally. Amen.

14. Though death may threaten with disaster,
It cannot rob me of my cheer;
For He who is of death the Master
With aid and comfort e'er is near.

"He that Believes and is Baptized"

by Thomas Kingo, 1634-1703 Tr George A.T. Rygh, 1860-1942
Hymn #301 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Mark 16: 16 BAPTISM

1. He that believes and is baptized
Shall see the Lord's salvation;
Baptized into the death of Christ,
He is a new creation.
Through Christ's redemption he shall stand
Among the glorious heavenly band
Of every tribe and nation.

2. With one accord, O God, we pray:
Grant us Thy Holy Spirit;
Look Thou on our infirmity
Through Jesus' blood and merit.
Grant us to grow in grace each day
That by this Sacrament we may
Eternal life inherit. Amen.

"I Come, O Savior, to Thy Table"

by Friedrich C. Heyder, 1677-1754 Translated by composite
Hymn #315 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: 1 Cor. 11:28 THE LORD'S SUPPER

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. I come, O Savior, to Thy Table,
For weak and weary is my soul;
Thou, Bread of Life, alone art able
To satisfy and make me whole: | 7. Thou here wilt find a heart most
lowly
That humbly falls before Thy feet,
That duly weeps o'er sin, yet solely
Thy merit pleads, as it is meet. |
| REFRAIN:
Lord, may Thy body and Thy blood
Be for my soul the highest good! | 8. By faith I call Thy holy Table
The testament of Thy deep love;
For, lo, thereby I now am able
To see how love Thy heart doth
move. |
| 2. Oh, grant that I in manner worthy
May now approach Thy heavenly
Board
And, as I lowly bow before Thee,
Look only unto Thee, O Lord! | 9. What higher gift can we inherit?
It is faith's bond and solid base;
It is the strength of heart and spirit,
The covenant of hope and grace. |
| 3. Unworthy though I am, O Savior,
Because I have a sinful heart,
Yet Thou Thy lamb wilt banish
never
For Thou my faithful Shepherd art! | 10. This feast is manna, wealth
abounding
Unto the poor, to weak ones power,
To angels joy, to hell confounding,
And life for us in death's dark hour. |
| 4. Oh, let me loathe all sin forever
As death and poison to my soul
That I through wilful sinning never
May see Thy Judgment take its toll! | 11. Thy body, given for me, O
Savior,
Thy blood which Thou for me didst
shed,
These are my life and strength
forever,
By them my hungry soul is fed. |
| 5. Thy heart is filled with fervent
yearning
That sinners may salvation see
Who, Lord, to Thee in faith are
turning;
So I, a sinner, come to Thee. | 12. With Thee, Lord, I am now
united;
I live in Thee and Thou in me.
No sorrow fills my soul, delighted
It finds its only joy in Thee. |
| 6. Weary am I and heavy laden,
With sin my soul is sore opprest;
Receive me graciously, and gladden
My heart, for I am now Thy guest. | |

Collect for Those in Tribulation

Almighty God, cast not away Thy people who cry unto Thee in their tribulation, but for the glory of Thy name be pleased to help the afflicted; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Collect for Peace and Quietness

O Lord, we beseech Thee mercifully to hear the prayers of Thy Church that we, being delivered from all adversities and serving Thee with a quiet mind, may enjoy Thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Collect for an Answer to Prayer

O God, merciful Father, who despises not the sighing of a contrite heart nor the desire of those who are sorrowful, mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities whensoever they oppress us, and graciously hear us that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man works against us may, by Thy good providence, be brought to naught, that we, Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Collect for Patience

O God, who by the meek endurance of Thine only-begotten Son didst beat down the pride of the old enemy, help up, we beseech Thee, rightly to treasure in our hearts what our Lord hath of His goodness borne for our sakes, that after His example we may with patience whatsoever things are adverse to us, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Collect for the Blessedness of Heaven

Almighty, everlasting God, who didst give Thine only Son to be a High Priest of good things to come, hereafter grant unto us, Thine unworthy Servants, to have our share in the company of the blessed; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

HYMNS

"Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun"

by Thomas Ken, 1637-1711

Hymn #536 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Psalm 108:2 MORNING

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
2. Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear;
Think how the all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thought surveys.
3. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
4. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will
And will Thyself my spirit fill.
5. Direct, control, suggest, this day
All I design or do or say
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.
6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

"O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe"

by Johann M. Altenburg, 1584-1640 Tr Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878
Hymn #263 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Luke 12:32 REFORMATION

1. O little flock, fear not the Foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power.
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.
2. Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
His Gideon shall for you arise,
Uphold you and His Word.
3. As true as God's own Word is true.
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown;
God is with us, we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.
4. Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer;
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end. Amen.

"Holy God, We Praise Thy Name"

Unknown , c. 1775 Tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820-1900
Hymn #250 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Luke 2:14, the Te Deum TRINITY

1. Holy God, we praise thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee.
All on earth Thy scepter claim,
All in heaven above adore Thee.
Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.
2. Hark! the glad celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!
3. Lo, the apostles' holy train
Join Thy sacred name to hallow;
Prophets swell the glad refrain,
And the white-robed martyrs follow,
And from morn to set of sun
Through the Church the song goes on.
4. Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, three we name Thee;
Though in essence only one,
Undivided God we claim Thee
And, adoring, bend the knee
While we own the mystery. Amen.

"My Inmost Heart Now Raises"

by Georg Nigidius, 1525-1588 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878
Hymn #548 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Psalm 118:1 MORNING

1. My inmost heart now raises
In this fair morning hour
A song of thankful praises
To Thine almighty pow'r,
O God, upon Thy throne.
To honor and adore Thee,
I bring my praise before Thee
Thro' Christ, Thine only Son.
2. For Thou from me hast
warded
All perils of the night;
From ev'ry harm hast guarded
My soul till morning light.
To Thee I humbly cry,
O Savior, have compassion
And pardon my transgression;
Have mercy, Lord most high!
3. And shield me from all evil,
O gracious God, this day,
From sin, and from the devil,
From shame and from dismay,
From fire's consuming breath,
From water's devastation,
From need and consternation,
From evil sudden death.
4. Let not Thine angel leave me
While here on earth I stay
Lest Satan's arts deceive me
And lead my soul astray.
Then keep Thine angel near
At night and each new morrow
Lest soul and body sorrow
And falt'ring cost me dear.
5. God shall do my advising,
Whose might with wisdom
blends;
May He bless rest and rising,
My efforts, means, and ends!
To God, forever blest,
Will I with mine confide me,
And willing let Him guide me
As seemeth to Him best.
6. Amen I say, not fearing
That God rejects my prayer;
I doubt not He is hearing
And granting me His care.
Thus I go on my way
And do not look behind me,
But ply the task assigned me;
God's help shall be my stay.

"How Lovely Shines the Morning Star"

by Burkhard Wiesenmeyer, 1640

Hymn #546 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Lamentations 3:22,23 MORNING

1. How lovely shines the morning star! In twilight sky it gleams afar;
The reign of night is ended.
Creation stirs to hail the light Whose glories now with radiance bright
Stream forth in beauty splendid.
Both far And near All things living Thanks are giving, Praise outpouring,
Earth and sky the Lord adoring.
2. Then haste, my soul, thy song to raise, Delay thou not thy Lord to praise,
Bow down in adoration.
For glory, Lord, to Thee belongs, Thy praise resounds in grateful songs,
Thou Lord of all creation.
Let all Recall Hymns of gladness Without sadness, For Thy favor
And Thy mercy never waver.
3. Though evil spirits through the night With hellish craft and watchful
spite
Came round me without number,
Yet Thou, O Jesus, with Thy power Wast near me in that threatening
hour,
Didst guard me in my slumber.
Praise be to Thee, My Contender And Defender, I'll adore Thee
While on earth I walk before Thee.
4. Pour down Thy grace in cheering streams And warm my heart with
mercy's beams
From heaven, Thy throne of beauty;
Thy Spirit ever lead and guide That in my calling I abide
And find my joy in duty.
Send light And might That each measure, Plan and pleasure, Heavenward
tending,
E'er in Thee may find its ending.
5. Keep grief, if this may be, away; If not, Thy will be done, I pray,
My choice to Thine resigning.
Then, O my heart, cast care aside, God through the cross His own hath
tried;
Bear loss without repining.
Hope still Through ill; To God cleaving, Grace receiving, We shall
wonder
At God's goodness here and yonder. Amen.

"Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid"

by Rhabanus Maurus, 776-856 Tr John Dryden, 1631-1700

Hymns #236 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Rom. 8:9 PENTECOST

1. Creator Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on humankind;
From sin and sorrow set us free
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.
2. O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
3. Plenteous of grace, descend from high
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive
And practice all that we believe;
Give us Thyself that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.
4. Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name;
The Savior Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. Amen.

"I Know that My Redeemer Lives"

by Samuel Medley, 1738-1799

Hymn #200 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Job 19:25-27 EASTER

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever-living Head.
2. He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save,
He lives all-glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.
3. He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above.
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.
4. He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.
5. He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.
6. He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend,
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
7. He lives and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death:
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.
8. He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same.
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
"I know that my Redeemer lives!" Amen.

"Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear"

by John Keble, 1820

Hymn #551 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: St Luke 24:29 EVENING

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near.
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.
3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Has spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

"Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide"

by Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

Hymn #552 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Luke 24: 29 EVENING

1. Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see.
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as 'Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free.
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.
4. Come not in terror, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea.
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
5. Thou on my head in every youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.
6. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.
8. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me! Amen

"Jesus Christ is Risen Today, Alleluia!"

by unknown, c. 1372 tr. unknown, 1708-1882

Hymn #199 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Rev. 1:18 EASTER

1. Jesus Christ Is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!
2. Hymns of praise, then, let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
3. But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured. Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!
4. Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as His love: Alleluia!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son. and Holy Ghost. Alleluia! Amen.

"Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

by Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

Hymn #153 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Is. 53:3-5 LENT

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis the true and faithful Word.
2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress;
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.
3. Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed,
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the WORD, the LORD'S ANOINTED,
Son of Man and Son of God.
4. Here we have a firm foundation;
Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,
His the name of which we boast.
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built. Amen.

"All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night"

by Thomas Ken, 1695

Hymn #558 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Psalm 91:4 EVENING

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thy own almighty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die that so I may
Rise glorious at the awe-ful Day.
4. Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
5. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

"Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow"

by Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

Hymn #554 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Ps. 139: 11 EVENING

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Now rest beneath night's shadow
The woodland, field, and meadow,
The world in slumber lies;
But Thou, my heart, awake thee,
To prayer and song betake thee;
Let praise to thy Creator rise. | 4. To rest my body hasteth,
Aside its garments casteth,
Types of mortality;
These I put off and ponder
How Christ will give me yonder
A robe of glorious majesty. |
| 2. The radiant sun hath vanished,
His golden rays are banished
By night, the foe of day;
But Christ, the Sun of gladness,
Dispelling all my sadness,
Within my heart holds constant
sway. | 5. Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
Oh, spread Thy wings above me
And shield me from alarm!
Though evil would assail me,
Thy mercy will not fail me:
I rest in Thy protecting arm. |
| 3. The rule of day is over
And shining jewels cover
The heaven's boundless blue.
Thus I shall shine in heaven,
Where crowns of gold are given
To all who faithful prove and true. | 6. My loved ones, rest securely,
For God this night will surely
From peril guard your heads.
Sweet slumbers may He send you
And bid His hosts attend you
And through the night watch o'er
your beds. Amen. |

"Now Thank We All Our God"

by Martin Rinckart, 1586-1649 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

The Lutheran Hymnal Hymn #36 Text: Eccus.50:22-24 THANKS & PRAISE

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|---|--|
| 1. Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today. | And keep us in His grace
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next. |
| 2. Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us; | 3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven:
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore!
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen. |

"Jesus, Grant that Balm and Healing"

By Johann Heermann, 1585-1647 Tr composite

Hymn #144 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: 1 Pet. 2: 24 LENT

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|--|--|
| 1. Jesus, grant that balm and
healing
In Thy holy wounds I find,
Every hour that I am feeling
Pains of body and of mind.
Should some evil thought within
Tempt my treacherous heart to
sin,
Show the peril, and from sinning
Keep me ere its first beginning. | 4. Every wound that pains or
grieves me,
By Thy stripes, Lord is made
whole;
When I'm faint, Thy Cross
revives me,
Granting new life to my soul.
Yea, Thy comfort renders sweet
Every bitter cup I meet;
For Thy all-atoning Passion
Has procured my soul's salvation. |
| 2. Should some lust or sharp
temptation
Prove too strong for flesh and
blood,
Let me think upon Thy Passion,
And the breach is soon made
good.
Or should Satan press me hard,
Let me then be on my guard,
Saying, "Christ for me was
wounded,"
That the Tempter flee
confounded. | 5. O my God, my Rock and
Tower,
Grant that in Thy death I trust,
Knowing Death has lost his
power
Since Thou trod'st him in the
dust.
Savior, let Thine agony
Ever help and comfort me;
When I die, be my Protection,
Light and Life and Resurrection. |
| 3. If the world my heart entices
On the broad and easy road
With it mirth and luring voices,
Let me think upon the load
Thou didst carry and endure
That I flee all thoughts impure,
Banishing each wild emotion,
Calm and blest in my devotion. | |

"Jesus, Refuge of the Weary"

by Girolamo Savonarola, 1454-1498 Translated by Jane F. Wilde, 1826-1896
Hymn #145 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Mark 15:29-30 LENT

1. Jesus, Refuge of the weary,
Blest Redeemer, whom we love,
Fountain in life's desert dreary,
Savior from the world above,
Oh, how oft Thine eyes, offended,
Gaze upon the sinner's fall!
Yet, upon the cross extended,
Thou didst bear the pain of all.
2. Do we pass that cross unheeding,
Breathing no repentant vow,
Though we see Thee wounded, bleeding,
See Thy thorn-encircled brow?
Yet Thy sinless death hath brought us
Life eternal, peace, and rest;
Only what Thy grace hath taught us
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.
3. Jesus, may our hearts be burning
With more fervent love for Thee!
May our eyes be ever turning
To Thy cross of agony
Till in glory, parted never
From the blessed Savior's side,
Graven in our hearts forever
Dwell the cross, the Crucified! Amen.

"Praise the Almighty, My Soul Adore Him"

by Johann Herrnschmidt, 1714 Tr Alfred Brauer, 1925
Hymn #26 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Ps 146 THANKS & PRAISE

1. Praise the Almighty, my soul,
adore Him!
Yea, I will laud Him until death.
With songs and anthems I'll come
before Him
As long as He doth give me breath.
From Him my life and all things
came;
Bless, O my soul, His holy name.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
2. Trust not in princes, they are but
mortal;
Earth-born they are and soon decay.
Naught are their counsels at life's
last portal,
When the dark grave doth claim its
prey.
Since, then, no man can help afford,
Trust ye in Christ, our God and
Lord.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
3. Blessed, yea, blessed is he forever
Whose help is in the Lord most
high,
Whom from the saving faith naught
can sever
And who in hope to Christ draws
nigh.
To all who trust in Him, our Lord,
Counsel and aid He doth afford.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
4. God the Almighty, the great
Creator,
Ruler of sky and land and sea,
All things ordained, and sooner or
later
They come to pass unfailingly.
His rule is over rich and poor,
His promise ever standeth sure.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
5. Penitent sinners, for mercy crying,
Pardon and peace from Him obtain;
Ever the wants of the poor
supplying,
Their faithful God He doth remain.
He helps His children in distress,
The widows and the fatherless.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
6. Praise, O mankind, now the name
so holy
Of Him who doth such wondrous
things!
All that hath being, to praise Him
solely,
With happy heart its "Amen" sings!
Children of God, with angel host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

"Oh, Come, Oh, Come, Emmanuel"

unknown author, c. 1100 Tr. John M. Neale, 1818-1866
Hymn #62 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Is. 59:20 ADVENT

1. Oh, come, Oh, come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
2. Oh, come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
3. Oh, come, Thou Dayspring from on high,
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
4. Oh, come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home:
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

"In Peace and Joy I Now Depart"

by Martin Luther, 1483-1546 Tr. Leonard W. Bacon, 1884
Hymn 137 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Luke 2:29-32 PRESENTATION

1. In peace and joy I now depart
At God's disposing;
For full of comfort is my heart,
Soft reposing.
So the Lord hath promised me,
And death is but a slumber.
2. 'Tis Christ that wrought this work for me,
My faithful Savior,
Whom Thou hast made mine eyes to see
By Thy favor.
Now I know He is my Life,
My Help in need and dying.
3. Him Thou hast unto all set forth
Their great Salvation
And to His kingdom called the earth,
Every nation,
By Thy dear and wholesome Word,
In every place resounding.
4. He is the Hope and saving Light
Of lands benighted;
By Him are they who dwelt in night
Fed and lighted.
He is Israel's Praise and Bliss,
Their Joy, Reward, and Glory.

"Songs of Thankfulness and Praise"

by Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

Hymn #134 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: 1 Peter 1:20 EPIPHANY

1. Songs of thankfulness and praise, 4. Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Jesus, Lord, to Thee we raise, Stars shall fall, the heavens shall
Manifested by the star flee;
To the sages from afar, Christ will then like lightning shine,
Branch of royal David's stem, All will see His glorious sign;
In Thy birth at Bethlehem. All will then the trumpet hear,
Anthems be to Thee addressed All will see the Judge appear;
God in man made manifest. Thou by all wilt be confessed,
God in man made manifest.
2. Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme, 5. Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
And at Cana, Wedding-guest, Mirrored in Thy holy Word;
In Thy Godhead manifest; May we imitate Thee now
Manifest in power divine, And be pure as pure art Thou
Changing water into wine. That we like to Thee may be
Anthems be to Thee addressed At Thy great Epiphany
God in man made manifest. And may praise Thee, ever blest,
God in man made manifest.
3. Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill.
Anthems be to Thee addressed,
God in man made manifest.

"Savior of the Nations, Come"

St. Ambrose, +397 Ger tr Martin Luther, 1524 Eng tr W. Reynolds, 1860

Hymn # 95 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: John 1: 14 ADVENT

1. Savior of the nations, come,
Virgin's Son, make here Thy home!
Marvel now, O heaven and earth,
That the Lord chose such a birth.
2. Not by human flesh and blood,
By the Spirit of our God,
Was the Word of God made flesh--
Woman's Offspring, pure and fresh.
3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child
Of the Virgin undefiled!
Though by all the world disowned,
Still to be in heaven enthroned.
4. From the Father forth He came
And returneth to the same,
Captive leading death and hell--
High the song of triumph swell!
5. Thou, the Father's only Son,
Hast o'er sin the victory won.
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
When shall we its glories see?
6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine,
Glorious is its light divine.
Let not sin o'ercloud this light;
Ever be our faith thus bright.
7. Praise to God the Father sing,
Praise to God the Son, our King,
Praise to God the Spirit be
Ever and eternally. Amen.

"Now Sing We, Now Rejoice"

unknown , c. 1300 Tr Arthur T. Russell, 1806-1874

Hymn #92 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Luke 2:1-14 CHRISTMAS

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|---|--|
| 1. Now sing we, now rejoice,
Now raise to heaven our voice;
He from whom joy streameth
Poor in a manger lies;
Not so brightly beameth
The sun in yonder skies.
Thou my Savior art!
Thou my Savior art! | 3. Now through His Son doth shine
The Father's grace divine.
Death o'er us had reigned
Through sin and vanity;
He for us obtained
Eternal joy on high.
May we praise Him there!
May we praise Him there! |
| 2. Come from on high to me;
I cannot rise to Thee
Cheer my wearied spirit,
O pure and holy Child;
Through Thy grace and merit,
Blest Jesus, Lord most mild,
Draw me unto Thee!
Draw me unto Thee! | 4. Oh, where shall joy be found?
Where but on heavenly ground?
Where the angels singing
With all His saints unite,
Sweetest praises bringing
In heavenly joy and light.
Oh, that we were there!
Oh, that we were there! |

"Of the Father's Love Begotten"

by A. Prudentius, 413 Tr J. Neale, 1818-1866 and H. Baker, 1821-1877

Hymn #98 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: 1 Tim. 3:16 CHRISTMAS

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|--|---|
| 1. Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see
Evermore and evermore. | Every voice in concert ring
Evermore and evermore. |
| 2. Oh, that birth forever blessed
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Savior of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face
Evermore and evermore. | 4. This is He whom Heaven-taught
singers
Sang of old with one accord;
Whom the Scriptures of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word.
Now He shines, the Long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord
Evermore and evermore. |
| 3. O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, dominions, bow before Him
And extol our God and King,
Let no tongue on earth be silent, | 5. Christ, to Thee, with God the
Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unending praises be,
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory
Evermore and evermore. Amen. |

"Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning"

by Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

Hymn #128 The Lutheran Hymnal Text: Matt. 2:11 EPIPHANY

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
2. Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall.
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.
3. Shall we not yield Him, In costly devotion
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure.
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.