

2024-2025 - 2ND QUARTER

Memory Work & Matins

WEEK OF *November 3, 2024*
TO WEEK OF *January 12, 2025*



Gustav Spangenberg (1828-91) German painter. *Luther Making Music in the Circle of His Family*. Private Collection. Digital image courtesy of Pitts Theological Library, Candler School of Theology, Emory University.



**Trinity
Lutheran
School**

COLLECT: O ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of Thy Son Jesus Christ, our Lord, grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Lord's Prayer: Conclusion

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

What is meant by the word "Amen"?

That I should be certain that these petitions are acceptable to our Father in heaven, and heard; for He Himself has commanded us so to pray, and has promised to hear us. Amen, Amen, that is, yea, yea, it shall be so.

SCRIPTURE: John 16:23 - "Amen, amen, I say to you, whatever you ask the Father in My name He will give you."

KERNLIED: TLH 656 ***Behold a Host Arrayed in White***

1 Behold a host, arrayed in white,

Like thousand snow-clad mountains bright,

With palms they stand. Who is this band

Before the throne of light?

Lo, these are they of glorious fame

Who from the great affliction came

And in the flood of Jesus' blood

Are cleansed from guilt and blame.

Now gathered in the holy place,

Their voices they in worship raise,

Their anthems swell where God doth dwell,

Mid angels' songs of praise.

2 Despised and scorned, they sojourned here;

But now, how glorious they must appear!

Those martyrs stand a priestly band,

God's throne forever near.

So oft, in troubled days gone by,

In anguish they would weep and sigh.

At home above the God of Love

For aye their tears shall dry.

They now enjoy their Sabbath rest,

The paschal banquet of the blest;

The Lamb, their Lord, at festal board

Himself is Host and Guest.

3 Then hail, ye mighty legions, yea,

All hail! Now safe and blest for aye;

And praise the Lord, who with His Word

Sustained you on the way.

Ye did the joys of earth disdain,

Ye toiled and sowed in tears and pain.

Farewell, now bring your sheaves and sing

Salvation's glad refrain.

Swing high your palms, lift up your song,

Yea, make it myriad voices strong.

Eternally shall praise to Thee,

God, and the Lamb belong.

PSALM: Psalm 126

When the LORD turned again the captivity of | Zion,
we were like | them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
and our tongue with | singing:

then said they among the heathen,
The LORD hath done great | things for them.

*The LORD hath done great | things for us;
whereof | we are glad.*

Turn again our captivi- | ty, O LORD,
as the streams | in the south.

They that | sow in tears
shall | reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing | precious seed,
shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,
bringing his | sheaves with him.

**Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and to the | Holy Ghost;**

**As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:
world without | end. Amen.**

HYMNS:

Monday	TLH 544	<i>While Yet the Morn is Breaking</i>	p. 53
Tuesday	TLH 251	<i>We All Believe in One True God</i>	p. 49
Wednesday	TLH 656	<i>Behold a Host Arrayed in White</i>	p. 21
Thursday	TLH 619	<i>Jerusalem, O City Fair & High</i>	p. 30
Friday	LSB 658	<i>Preserve Your Word, O Savior</i>	p. 38

COLLECT: ALMIGHTY GOD, we beseech Thee, show Thy mercy unto Thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our own merits may not be dealt with after the severity of Thy judgment, but according to Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: *The Sacrament of Holy Baptism*

I. The Nature of Baptism

What is Baptism? Baptism is not simple water only, but it is the water comprehended in God's command and connected with God's word.

Which is that word of God? Christ, our Lord, says in the last chapter of Matthew: Go ye and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

SCRIPTURE: *Acts 22:16* – “And now why are you waiting? Arise and be baptized, and wash away your sins, calling on the name of the Lord.”

KERNLIED: ELH 484 *Christ Alone Is Our Salvation*

1 Christ alone is our salvation,
Christ the rock on which we stand;
Other than this sure foundation
Will be found but sinking sand.
Christ, His cross and resurrection,
Is alone the sinners' plea;
At the throne of God's perfection
Nothing else can set him free.

2 We have all things, Christ possessing:
Life eternal, second birth,
Present pardon, peace, and blessing
While we tarry here on earth;
And by faith's anticipation,
Foretaste of the joy above
Freely giv'n us with salvation
By the Father in His love.

3 When we perfect joy shall enter,
'Tis in Him our bless will rise;
He's the essence, soul, and center
Of the glory in the skies.
In redemption's wondrous story
Planned before our parents' fall,
From the cross unto the glory
Jesus Christ is all in all.

PSALM — Psalm 116:1-9

I | love *the LORD*:

because He hath heard my voice and my suppli- | cations.

Because He *hath inclined His ear* | unto me:

therefore will I call upon Him as long | as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell got | hold of me:

I found trouble and | sorrow.

Then called I upon the name | of the LORD;

O LORD, I beseech Thee, deli- | ver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and | righteous;

yea, our God is | merciful.

The LORD preserveth the | simple:

I was brought low, and He | helped me.

Return unto thy rest, | O my soul;

for the LORD hath dealt bountiful- | ly with thee.

For Thou hast delivered my | soul from death,

mine eyes from tears, and my feet from | falling.

I will walk be- | fore the LORD

in the land of the | living.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:

and to the | Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:

world without | end. Amen.

HYMNS:

Monday LSB 740 *I Am Jesus' Little Lamb* p. 27

Tuesday TLH 298 *Baptized into Thy Name Most Holy* p. 20

Wednesday LSB 658 *Preserve Your Word, O Savior* p. 38

Thursday ELH 484 *Christ Alone Is Our Salvation* p. 23

Friday TLH 611, ALT. *The Day Is Surely Drawing Near* p. 41

COLLECT: O GOD, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by Thy Holy Spirit that, being ever mindful of the end of all things and the day of Thy just Judgment, we may be stirred up to holiness of living here and dwell with Thee forever hereafter; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Sacrament of Holy Baptism

I. The Nature of Baptism

What is Baptism? Baptism is not simple water only, but it is the water comprehended in God's command and connected with God's word.

Which is that word of God? Christ, our Lord, says in the last chapter of Matthew: Go ye and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

SCRIPTURE: Matthew 18:6 — "Whoever causes one of these little ones who believe in Me to sin, it would be better for him if a millstone were hung around his neck, and he were drowned in the depth of the sea."

KERNLIED: LSB 516 *Wake, Awake! For Night Is Flying*

1 "Wake, awake, for night is flying,"
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
"Awake, Jerusalem, arise!"
Midnight hears the welcome voices
And at the thrilling cry rejoices;
"Oh, where are ye, ye virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take!
Alleluia! With bridal care yourselves prepare
To meet the Bridegroom, who is near."

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom.
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her star is ris'n, her light is come.
Now come, Thou Blessed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son,
Hail! Hosanna! We enter all the wedding hall
To eat the Supper at Thy call.

3 Now let all the heav'ns adore Thee,
Let saints and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbals' clearest tone.
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where, joining with the choir immortal,
We gather round Thy radiant throne.
No eye has seen the light,
No ear has heard the might
Of Thy glory; therefore will we eternally
Sing hymns of praise and joy to Thee!

PSALM: Psalm 111

Praise | ye the LORD.

I will praise the LORD with | my whole heart,
In the assembly of | the upright,
and in the congre- | gation.

*The works of the | LORD are great,
sought out by all them that have plea- | sure therein.*

His work is honorable and | glorious:
and His righteousness endureth for- | ever.

He hath made His wonderful works to be re- | membered:
the LORD is gracious and full of com- | passion.

He hath given meat unto them that | fear Him:
He will ever be mindful of His | covenant.

He hath shown His people the power | of His works,
that He may give them the heritage of the | heathen.

The works of His hands are verity and | judgment;
all His command- | ments are sure.

They stand fast forever and | ever,
and are done in truth and | uprightness.

He sent redemption unto His people:
He hath commanded His covenant for- | ever:
holy and reverend | is His name.

The fear | of the LORD
is the beginning of | wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his com- | mandments:
His praise endureth for- | ever.

**Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and to the | Holy Ghost;**

**As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:
world without | end. Amen.**

HYMNS:

Monday	LSB 740	<i>I Am Jesus' Little Lamb</i>	p. 27
Tuesday	TLH 298	<i>Baptized into Thy Name Most Holy</i>	p. 20
Wednesday	TLH 611, ALT.	<i>The Day Is Surely Drawing Near</i>	p. 41
Thursday	LSB 516	<i>Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying</i>	p. 46
Friday	TLH 67	<i>The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us</i>	p. 43

Week of December 1, 2024

Advent 1

COLLECT: STIR UP, we beseech Thee, Thy power, O Lord, and come, that by Thy protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins and saved by Thy mighty deliverance. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Sacrament of Holy Baptism,
II. The Blessings of Baptism

What does Baptism give or profit? It works forgiveness of sins, delivers from death and the devil, and gives eternal salvation to all who believe this, as the words and promises of God declare.

Which are such words and promises of God? Christ, our Lord, says in the last chapter of Mark: He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.

SCRIPTURE: *1 Peter 3:21* – Baptism saves us.

KERNLIED: TLH 58, LSB 334 TUNE *O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee*

1 O Lord, how shall I meet Thee,
How welcome Thee aright?
Thy people long to greet Thee,
My Hope, my heart's Delight!
Oh, kindle, Lord most holy
Thy lamp within my breast
To do in spirit lowly
All that may please Thee best.

2 Thy Zion strews before Thee
Green boughs and fairest palms,
And I, too, will adore Thee
With joyous songs and psalms.
My heart shall bloom forever
For Thee with praises new
And from Thy name shall never
Withhold the honor due.

3 I lay in fetters, groaning,
Thou com'st to set me free;
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou com'st to honor me;
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail or leave me
As earthly riches fly.

PSALM: Psalm 1

*Blessed is the man that doth meditate | day and night:
in the Law | of the Lord.*

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the un- | godly,
nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the | scornful.

But his delight is in the law | of the LORD;
and in His law doth he meditate | day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his
fruit in his | season;

his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall | prosper.

The ungodly | are not so:

but are like the chaff which the wind driv- | eth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the | judgment,
nor sinners in the congregation of the | righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the | righteous:
but the way of the ungodly shall | perish.

**Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and to the | Holy Ghost;**

**As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:
world without | end. Amen.**

HYMNS:

Monday	TLH 546	<i>How Lovely Shines the Morning Star</i>	p. 25
Tuesday	TLH 298	<i>Baptized into Thy Name Most Holy</i>	p. 20
Wednesday	LSB 332	<i>Savior of the Nations, Come</i>	p. 40
Thursday	TLH 58, LSB 334, TUNE	<i>O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee</i>	p. 34
Friday	LSB 333	<i>Once He Came in Blessing</i>	p. 37

COLLECT: STIR UP OUR HEARTS, O LORD, to make ready the way of Thine only-begotten Son, so that by His coming we may be enabled to serve Thee with pure minds; through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Sacrament of Holy Baptism,
II. The Blessings of Baptism

What does Baptism give or profit?

It works forgiveness of sins, delivers from death and the devil, and gives eternal salvation to all who believe this, as the words and promises of God declare.

Which are such words and promises of God?

Christ, our Lord, says in the last chapter of Mark: He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.

SCRIPTURE: Galatians 3:26-27 – For you are all sons of God through faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as were baptized into Christ have put on Christ.

KERNLIED: TLH 58, LSB 334 TUNE ***O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee***

- 4** Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!
- 5** Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed
And tremble at your doom.
Despair not, He is near you,
Yea, standing at the door.
Who best can help and cheer you,
And bids you weep no more.
- 6** Ye need not toil nor languish
Nor ponder day and night
How in the midst of anguish
Ye draw Him by your might.
He comes, He comes all willing,
Moved by His love alone,
Your woes and troubles stilling;
For all to Him are known.

PSALM: Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the | water brooks,
 so panteth my soul after | Thee, O God.
 My soul thirsteth for God, for the | living God:
 when shall I come and appear be- | fore God?
 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say | unto me,
 ‘Where | is thy God?’
 When I remem- | ber these things,
 I pour out my | soul in me:
 For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the | house of God,
 with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept | holyday.
 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope |
 thou in God:
 for I shall yet praise Him for the help of His | countenance.
 O my God, my soul is cast down with- | in me:
 therefore will I remember Thee from the land of Jordan, and of the
 Hermonites, from the hill | Mizar.
 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of Thy | waterspouts:
 all Thy waves and Thy billows are gone | over me.
 Yet the LORD will command His lovingkindness in the day time, and in the night
 his song shall | be with me,
 and my prayer unto the God | of my life.
 I will say unto God my rock, ‘Why hast Thou for- | gotten me?’
 why go I mourning because of the oppression of the | enemy?’
 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies re- | proach me;
 while they say daily unto me, ‘Where | is thy God?’
 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?
hope | thou in God:
for I shall yet praise Him, who is the health of my countenance, | and my
God.
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and to the | Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:
world without | end. Amen.

HYMNS:

Monday	TLH 544	<i>While Yet the Morn is Breaking</i>	p. 53
Tuesday	LSB 596	<i>All Christians Who Have Been Baptized</i>	p. 19
Wednesday	TLH 58, LSB 334	TUNE <i>O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee</i>	p. 34
Thursday	TLH 58, LSB 334	TUNE <i>O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee</i>	p. 34
Friday	TLH 75	<i>Ye Sons of Men, Oh Hearken</i>	p. 54

COLLECT: LORD, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayers and lighten the darkness of our hearts by Thy gracious visitation. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Sacrament of Holy Baptism,
III. The Power of Baptism

How can water do such great things? It is not the water indeed that does them, but the word of God which is in and with the water, and faith which trusts such word of God in the water. For without the word of God the water is simple water, and no baptism. But with the word of God it is a baptism, that is, a gracious water of life and a washing of regeneration in the Holy Ghost.

SCRIPTURE: Titus 3:4-8 – But when the kindness and the love of God our Savior toward man appeared, not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit, whom He poured out on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior, that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life. This is a faithful saying.

KERNLIED: TLH 58, LSB 334 TUNE ***O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee***

7 Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
Let not your souls distress;
Your guilt the Lord will pardon
And cover by His grace.
He comes, for men procuring
The peace of sin forgiven,
For all God's sons securing
Their heritage in heaven.

8 What though the foes by raging,
Heed not their craft and spite;
Your Lord, the battle waging,
Will scatter all their might.
He comes, a King most glorious,
And all His earthly foes
In vain His course victorious
Endeavor to oppose.

9 He comes to judge the nations,
A terror to His foes,
A Light of consolations
And blessèd Hope to those
Who love the Lord's appearing.
O glorious Sun, now come,
Send forth Thy beams so cheering,
And guide us safely home!

PSALM: Psalm 4

*Have mercy upon | me, O Lord:
and | hear my prayer.*

Hear me | when I call,

O God of my | righteousness:

Thou hast enlarged me when I was | in distress;
have mercy upon me, and | hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory | into shame?
how long will ye love vanity, and seek | after lies?

But know that the LORD hath set apart Him that is godly | for Himself:
the LORD will hear when I call | unto Him.

Stand in awe, | and sin not:

commune with your own heart upon your bed, | and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of | righteousness,
and put your trust | in the LORD.

There be many that say, 'Who will shew us | any good?

LORD, lift Thou up the light of Thy countenance up- | on us.

Thou hast put gladness | in my heart,

more than in the time that their corn and their | wine increased.

I will both lay me down in | peace, and sleep:

for Thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in | safety.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:

and to the | Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:

world without | end. Amen.

HYMNS:

Monday	TLH 541	<i>O Blessed Holy Trinity</i>	<i>p. 36</i>
Tuesday	LSB 596	<i>All Christians Who Have Been Baptized</i>	<i>p. 19</i>
Wednesday	ELH 111	<i>When Sinners See Their Lost Condition</i>	<i>p. 50</i>
Thursday	TLH 58, LSB 334	<i>TUNE O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee</i>	<i>p. 34</i>

Week of January 5, 2025 *Christmas/New Year*

COLLECT: O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thine only-begotten Son to the Gentiles, mercifully grant that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Sacrament of Holy Baptism,
III. The Power of Baptism

How can water do such great things?

It is not the water indeed that does them, but the word of God which is in and with the water, and faith which trusts such word of God in the water. For without the word of God the water is simple water, and no baptism. But with the word of God it is a baptism, that is, a gracious water of life and a washing of regeneration in the Holy Ghost, as St. Paul says, Titus, chapter third:

By the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which He shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ, our Savior, that, being justified by His grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. This is a faithful saying.

SCRIPTURE: *Ephesians 5:25-26* – Christ also loved the church and gave Himself for her, that He might sanctify and cleanse her with the washing of water by the word.

KERNLIED: LSB 378 *Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light*

1. Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,
And usher in the morning.
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
The day of grace is dawning.
This Child, though weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be,
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace with God now making.
2. O dearest Child, who I adore,
Whose grace surpasses measure,
My Brother, whom I cherish more
Than earth with all its treasure;
Haste from Thy manger to depart,
O come and dwell within my heart;
With joy will I receive Thee,
A cradle there will give Thee.
3. All blessing, thanks, and praise to Thee,
Lord Jesus Christ, be given;
Thou hast my Brother deigned to be,
Thou Lord of earth and heaven.
Help me throughout this day of grace
To praise Thy love and seek Thy face;
And when I stand before Thee
Forever to adore Thee.

PSALM: Epiphany – Psalm 96

*O sing unto the LORD a | new song:
sing unto the LORD, | all the earth.*
Sing unto the LORD, | bless His name;
show forth His salvation from | day to day.
Declare His glory among the | heathen,
His wonders among all | people.
For the LORD is great, and greatly | to be praised:
He is to be feared a- | bove all gods.
For all the gods of the nations are | idols:
but the LORD made the | heavens.
Honor and majesty are be- | fore Him:
strength and beauty are in His sanctu- | ary.
Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the | people,
give unto the LORD glo- | ry and strength.
Give unto the LORD the glory due un- | to His name:
bring an offering, and come in- | to His courts.
O worship the LORD in the beauty of | holiness:
fear before Him, | all the earth.
Say among the | heathen
that the LORD | reigneth.
The world also shall be established that it shall | not be moved:
He shall judge the people | righteously.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth be glad;
let the sea roar, and the ful- | ness thereof.
Let the field be joyful, and all that | is therein:
then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice be- | fore the LORD.
For He cometh, for He cometh to | judge the earth:
He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people | with His truth.
**Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and to the | Holy Ghost;**
**As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:
world without | end. Amen.**

HYMNS:

Monday	insert	<i>Lord Christ, the Sole-Begotten</i>	<i>p. 32</i>
Tuesday	ELH 246	<i>God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It</i>	<i>p. 24</i>
Wednesday	LSB 378	<i>Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light</i>	<i>p.22</i>
Thursday	TLH 548	<i>My Inmost Heart Now Raises</i>	<i>p. 33</i>
Friday	LSB 378	<i>Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light</i>	<i>p.22</i>

Week of January 12, 2025

Epiphany 1

COLLECT: O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

CATECHISM: The Sacrament of Holy Baptism,
IV. The Significance of Baptizing with Water

What does such baptizing with water signify?

It signifies that the old Adam in us should, by daily contrition and repentance, be drowned and die with all sins and evil lusts and, again, a new man daily come forth and arise, who shall live before God in righteousness and purity forever.

SCRIPTURE: Romans 6:1-2 – Shall we continue in sin that grace may abound? Certainly not! How shall we who died to sin live any longer in it?

KERNLIED: TLH 398 ***Renew Me, O Eternal Light***

1. Renew me, O eternal Light,
And let my heart and soul be bright,
Illumined with the light of grace
That issues from Thy holy face.
2. Destroy in me the lust of sin,
From all impureness make me clean.
Oh, grant me power and strength, my God,
To strive against my flesh and blood!
3. Create in me a new heart, Lord,
That gladly I obey Thy Word
And naught but what Thou wilt, desire;
With such new life my soul inspire.
4. Grant that I only Thee may love
And seek those things which are above
Till I behold Thee face to face,
O Light eternal, through Thy grace.

Epiphany Responsory

Epiphany 1

PSALM: Epiphany – Psalm 13

How long wilt Thou forget me, O LORD? for- | ever?

how long wilt Thou hide Thy | face from me?

How long shall I take counsel | in my soul,

having sorrow in my heart | daily?

How long shall mine | enemy

be exalted | over me?

Consider and hear me, O | LORD my God:

lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the | sleep of death;

Lest mine en- | emy say,

I have prevailed a- | gainst him;

And those that | trouble me

rejoice when | I am moved.

But I have trusted in Thy | mercy;

my heart shall rejoice in Thy sal- | vation.

I will sing un- | to the LORD,

because He hath dealt bountiful- | ly with me.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:

and to the | Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev- | er shall be:

world without | end. Amen.

HYMNS:

Monday	LSB 740	<i>I Am Jesus' Little Lamb</i>	<i>p. 27</i>
Tuesday	ELH 246	<i>God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It</i>	<i>p. 24</i>
Wednesday	LSB 406	<i>To Jordan Came the Christ, Our Lord</i>	<i>p. 44</i>
Thursday	ELH 150	<i>In This Our Happy Christmastide</i>	<i>p. 28</i>
Friday	TLH 398	<i>Renew Me, O Eternal Light</i>	<i>p. 39</i>

RESPONSORIES

Common (*Matins*)

℣: Forever, Ó Lord, Your Word is firmly set in the heavens. ℞

℣: Blessed are those who hear the Word of God and keep it. ℞

℣: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

**℞ Lord, I love the habitation of Your house
And the place where Your glory dwells.**

Common (*Vespers*) — sung on Thursday & Friday

℣: Teach me Your way, Ó Lord, that I may walk in Your Truth. ℞

℣: Unite my heart to fear Your name that I may walk in Your Truth. ℞

℣: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

℞ Your Word is a lamp to my feet And a light to my path.

Advent

*℣: Behold, the days are coming, says the Lord,
when I will raise up for David a righteous branch.*

℣: In His days Judah will be saved, and Israel will dwell securely. ℞

℣: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

**℞ This is the name by which He will be called:
The Lord is Our Righteousness.**

Epiphany

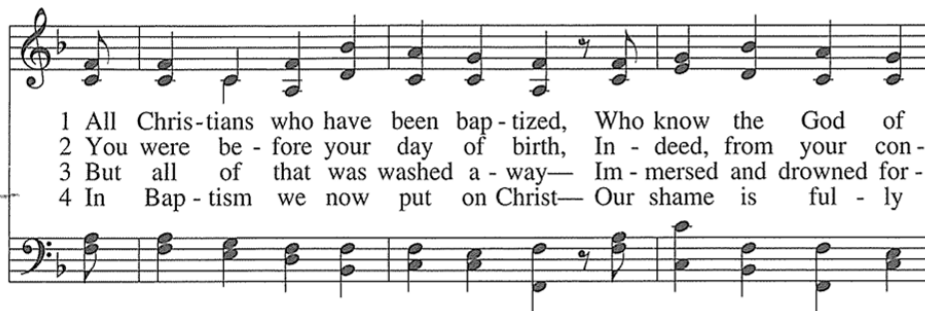
℣: Arise, shine, for your Light is come. ℞

*℣: And the Gentiles shall come to your light, and kings to the brightness of
your rising. ℞*

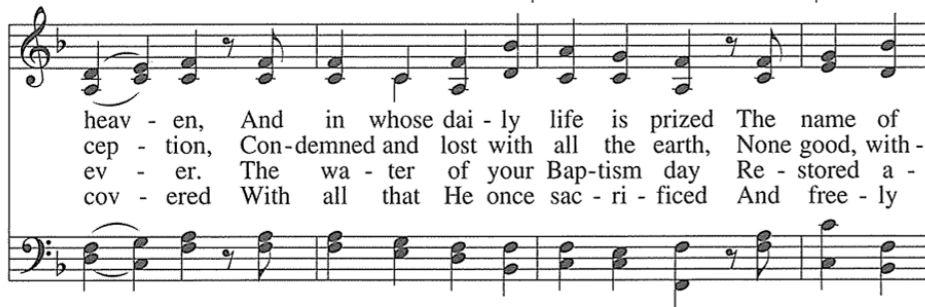
℣: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

℞ And the Glory of the Lord is risen upon you.

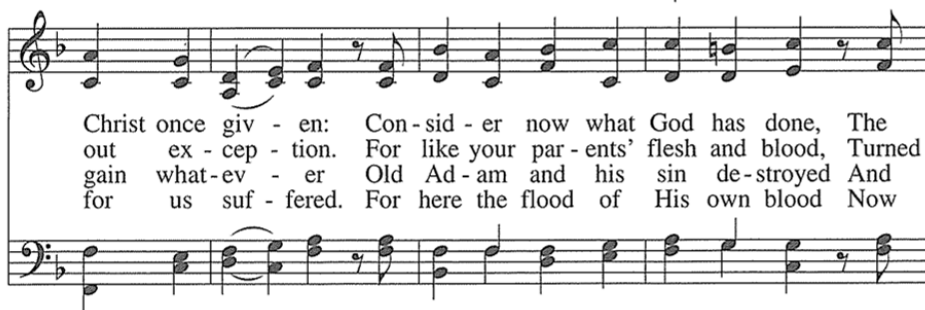
596 All Christians Who Have Been Baptized



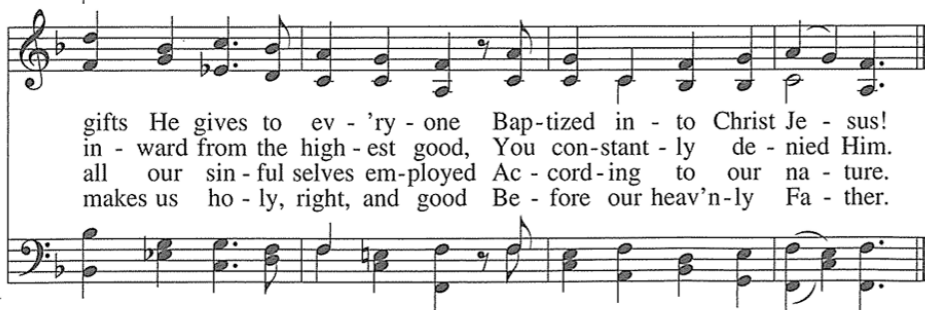
1 All Chris-tians who have been bap-tized, Who know the God of
 2 You were be-fore your day of birth, In-deed, from your con-
 3 But all of that was washed a-way— Im-mersed and drowned for-
 4 In Bap-tism we now put on Christ— Our shame is ful-ly



heav-en, And in whose dai-ly life is prized The name of
 cep-tion, Con-demned and lost with all the earth, None good, with-
 ev-er. The wa-ter of your Bap-tism day Re-stored a-
 cov-ered With all that He once sac-ri-ficed And free-ly



Christ once giv-en: Con-sid-er now what God has done, The
 out-ex-cep-tion. For like your par-ents' flesh and blood, Turned
 gain what-ev-er Old Ad-am and his sin de-stroyed And
 for us suf-fered. For here the flood of His own blood Now



gifts He gives to ev-'ry-one Bap-tized in-to Christ Je-sus!
 in-ward from the high-est good, You con-stant-ly de-nied Him.
 all our sin-ful selves em-ployed Ac-cord-ing to our na-ture.
 makes us ho-ly, right, and good Be-fore our heav'n-ly Fa-ther.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. Jon D. Vieker, b. 1961
 Tune: *Ellich Cristlich liden*, Wittenberg, 1524; setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941
 Text: © 2004 Concordia Publishing House
 Music: Public domain

NUN FREUT EUCH
 87 87 887

Rom. 6:1–10; Eph. 5:25b–26; Ezek. 36:25–27; Gal. 3:26–27

1 Bap-tized in - to Thy name most ho - ly, O Fa - ther, Son, and
 2 My lov - ing Fa - ther, Thou dost take me To be hence - forth Thy
 3 And I have vowed to fear and love Thee And to o - bey Thee,
 4 My faith - ful God, Thou fail - est nev - er, Thy cov - nant sure - ly

Ho - ly Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,
 child and heir; My faith - ful Sav - ior, Thou dost make me
 Lord, a - lone; Be - cause the Ho - ly Ghost did move me,
 will a - bide; Oh, cast me not a - way for - ev - er

A - mong Thy seed, Thy cho - sen host. Bur - ied with Christ and
 The fruit of all Thy sor - rows share; Thou, Ho - ly Ghost, wilt
 I dared to pledge my - self Thine own, Re - nounc - ing sin to
 Should I trans - gress it on my side! Tho' I have oft my

dead to sin, Thy Spir - it now shall live with - in.
 com - fort me When dark - est clouds a - round I see.
 keep the faith And war with e - vil un - to death.
 soul de - filed, Do Thou for - give, re - store, Thy child. A - men.

5 Yea, all I am and love most dearly
 I offer now, O Lord, to Thee.
 Oh, let me make my vows sincerely
 And help me Thine own child to be!
 Let naught within me, naught I own,
 Serve any will but Thine alone.

6 And never let my purpose falter,
 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 But keep me faithful to Thine altar
 Till Thou shalt call me from my post.
 So unto Thee I live and die
 And praise Thee evermore on high.

Matt. 28: 19
 Ich bin getauft auf deinen Namen
 Johann J. Rambach, 1734, ab.
 Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

9. 8. 9. 8. 8. 8.

O dass ich tausend
 Kornelius Dretzel, 1731

1 Be-hold a host, ar-rayed in white, Like thousand snow-clad mountains bright,
2 Despised and scorned, they sojourned here; But now, how glo-rious they ap-pear!
3 Then hail, ye might-y le-gions, yea, All hail! Now safe and blest for aye,

With palms they stand. Who is this band Be-fore the throne of light?
Those mar-tyrs stand a priest-ly band, God's throne for-ev-er near.
And praise the Lord, who with His Word Sus-tained you on the way.

Lo, these are they of glo-rious fame Who from the great af-fic-tion came
So oft, in trou-bled days gone by, In an-guish they would weep and sigh.
Ye did the joys of earth dis-dain, Ye toiled and sowed in tears and pain.

And in the flood of Je-sus' blood Are cleansed from guilt and blame.
At home a-bove the God of Love For aye their tears shall dry.
Fare-well, now bring your sheaves and sing Sal-va-tion's glad re-frain.

Now gath-ered in the ho-ly place, Their voic-es they in wor-ship raise,
They now en-joy their Sab-bath rest, The pas-chal ban-quet of the blest;
Swing high your palms, lift up your song, Yea, make it myr-riad voic-es strong.

Their anthems swell where God doth dwell, Mid an-gels' songs of praise.
The Lamb, their Lord, at fes-tal board Him-self is Host and Guest.
E-ter-nal-ly shall praise to Thee, God, and the Lamb be-long. A-men.

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

378

1 Break forth, O beau - teous heav'n - ly light, And
 2 O dear - est Child, whom I a - dore, Whose
 3 All bless - ing, thanks, and praise to Thee, Lord

ush - er in the morn - ing. Ye shep - herds, shrink not
 grace sur - pass - es mea - sure, My Broth - er, whom I
 Je - sus Christ, be giv - en: Thou hast my Broth - er

with af - fright, The day of grace is dawn - ing. This
 cher - ish more Than earth with all its trea - sure: Haste
 deigned to be, Thou Lord of earth and heav - en. Help

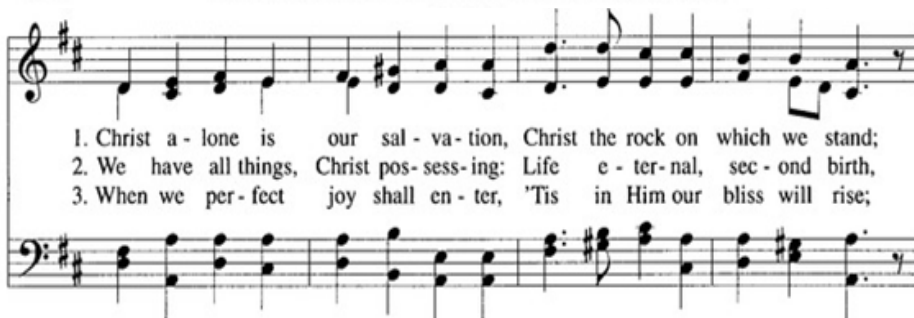
Child, though weak in in - fan - cy, Our con - fi -
 from Thy man - ger de - part, O come and
 me through - out this day of grace To praise Thy

dence and joy shall be, The pow'r of Sa - tan
 dwell with - in my heart; With joy will I re -
 love and seek Thy face; And when I stand be -

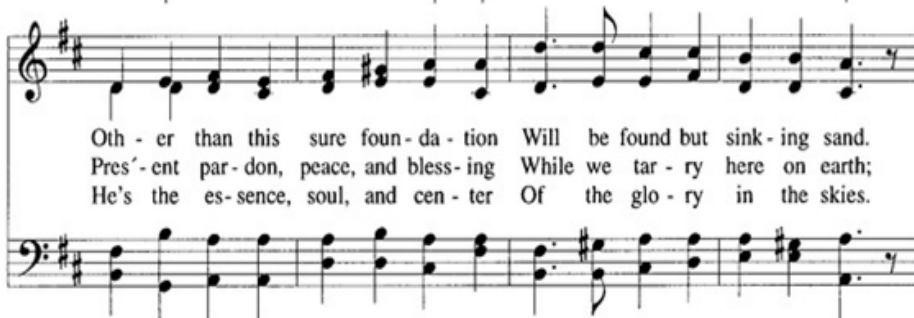
break - ing, Our peace with God now mak - ing.
 ceive Thee, A cra - dle there will give Thee.
 fore Thee For - ev - er to a - dore Thee.

Text: Johann Rieck, 1607-08; tr. Lutheran Hymnal (Australia), 1973
 Tune: Johann Schöps, c. 1590-1600; setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750
 © 1970 Good and Beautiful
 www.gab.com

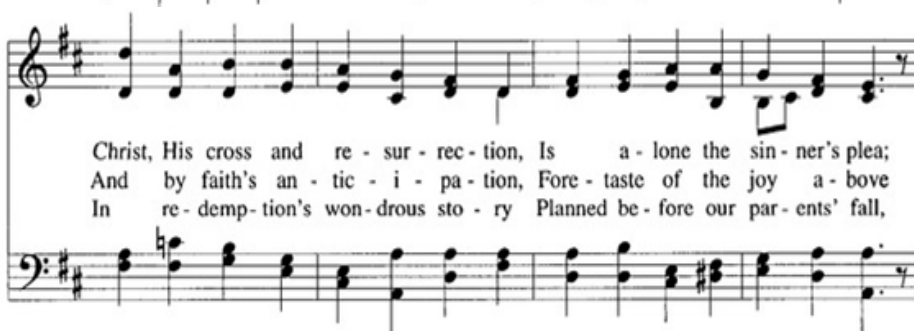
ESAMUNTER DUCH
 97 97 98 77
 1. 9.2.27 / Tr. 25. John 1:1-5, 14; Eph. 2:14



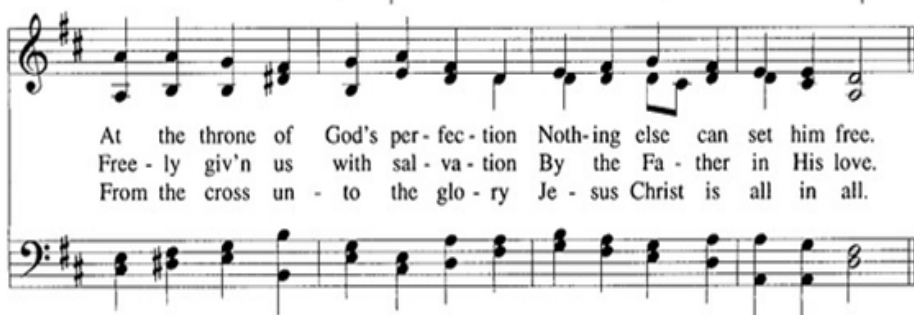
1. Christ a - lone is our sal - va - tion, Christ the rock on which we stand;
 2. We have all things, Christ pos - sess - ing: Life e - ter - nal, sec - ond birth,
 3. When we per - fect joy shall en - ter, 'Tis in Him our bliss will rise;



Oth - er than this sure foun - da - tion Will be found but sink - ing sand.
 Pres - ent par - don, peace, and bless - ing While we tar - ry here on earth;
 He's the es - sence, soul, and cen - ter Of the glo - ry in the skies.



Christ, His cross and re - sur - rec - tion, Is a - lone the sin - ner's plea;
 And by faith's an - tic - i - pa - tion, Fore - taste of the joy a - bove
 In re - demp - tion's won - drous sto - ry Planned be - fore our par - ents' fall,



At the throne of God's per - fec - tion Noth - ing else can set him free.
 Free - ly giv'n us with sal - va - tion By the Fa - ther in His love.
 From the cross un - to the glo - ry Je - sus Christ is all in all.

1. God's own child, I glad - ly say it: I am bap - tized in - to
 2. Sins, dis - turb my soul no long - er; I am bap - tized in - to
 3. Sa - tan, hear this proc - la - ma - tion: I am bap - tized in - to
 4. Death, you can - not end my glad - ness; I am bap - tized in - to

Christ! He, be - cause I could not pay it, Gave my
 Christ. I have com - fort e - ven strong - er: Je - sus'
 Christ. Drop your ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion, I am
 Christ! When I die, I leave all sad - ness To in -

full re - demp - tion price. Do I need earth's trea - sures
 cleans - ing sac - ri - fice. Should a guilt - y con - science
 not so soon en - ticed. Now that to the font I've
 her - it Par - a - dise! Though I lie in dust and

man - y? I have one worth more than an - y That brought
 seize me Since my Bap - tism did re - lease me In a
 trav - elled, All your might has come un - rav - elled, And, a -
 ash - es Faith's as - sur - ance bright - ly flash - es: Bap - tism

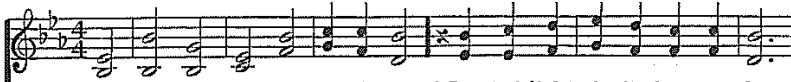
me sal - va - tion free Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!
 dear for - giv - ing flood, Sprink - ling me with Je - sus' blood?
 gainst your ty - ran - ny, God my Lord u - nites with me!
 has the strength di - vine To make life im - mor - tal mine.

5. There is nothing worth comparing To this lifelong comfort sure!
 Open-eyed my grave is staring; Even there I'll sleep secure.
 Through my flesh awaits its raising, Still my soul continues praising:
 I am baptized into Christ; I'm a child of Paradise!

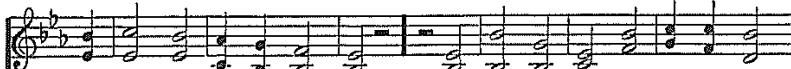
JESU MEINES LEBENS
 W. Weissenizer, c. 1615-1697
 Setting: S. Voelker, 1991

87 87 88 77

Lasset mich voll Freuden sprechen
 E. Neumeister, 1671-1756
 Tr. R. E. Voelker, 1991



1 How love-ly shines the morning star! In twi-light sky it gleams a - far;
 2 Then haste, my soul, thy song to raise, De - lay thou not thy Lord to praise,
 3 Tho' e - vil spir - its thro' the night With hellish craft and watchful spite
 4 Pour down Thy grace in cheering streams And warm my heart with mercy's beams



The reign of night is end - ed. Cre - a - tion stirs to hail the light
 Bow down in ad - o - ra - tion. For glo - ry, Lord, to Thee be - longs,
 Came round me with - out num - ber, Yet Thou, O Je - sus, with Thy pow'r
 From heav'n, Thy throne of beauty; Thy Spir - it ev - er lead and guide



Whose glo - ries now with radiance bright Stream forth in beau - ty splen - did.
 Thy praise re - sounds in grate - ful songs, Thou Lord of all cre - a - tion.
 Wast near me in that threat'ning hour, Didst guard me in my slum - ber.
 That in my call - ing I a - bide And find my joy in du - ty.



Both far And near All things liv - ing Thanks are giv - ing,
 Let all Re - call Hymns of glad - ness With - out sad - ness,
 Praise be To Thee, My Con - tend - er And De - fend - er,
 Send light And might That each mea - sure, Plan and plea - sure,



Praise out - pour - ing, Earth and sky the Lord a - dor - ing.
 For Thy fa - vor And Thy mer - cy nev - er wa - ver.
 I'll a - dore Thee While on earth I walk be - fore Thee.
 Heav'n - ward tend - ing, E'er in Thee may find its end - ing. A - men.



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.

Wie schön leuchtet
 Philipp Neodät, 1589

8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 2. 4. 4. 4. 4. 8.

Lam. 3 : 22, 23
 Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern
 Burckhard Wasmeyer, 1640, alt., emto
 Tr., Frances E. Cox, 1864, alt.



Trinity 25 — Enrique Simonet (1866-1927) Spanish painter. *He Wept Over It*, 1892.
Oil on canvas. Prado Museum.

I Am Jesus' Little Lamb

740

1 I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, Ev - er glad at
 2 Day by day, at home, a - way, Je - sus is my
 3 Who so hap - py as I am, E - ven now the

heart I am; For my Shep - herd gent - ly guides me,
 staff and stay. When I hun - ger, Je - sus feeds me,
 Shep - herd's lamb? And when my short life is end - ed,

Knows my need and well pro - vides me, Loves me ev - 'ry
 In - to pleas - ant pas - tures leads me; When I thirst, He
 By His an - gel host at - tend - ed, He shall fold me

day the same, E - ven calls me by my name.
 bids me go Where the qui - et wa - ters flow.
 to His breast, There with - in His arms to rest.

Text: Henrietta L. von Hayn, 1724-82; tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941
 Tune: *Choral-Buch . . . Brüder-Gemeinen*, Leipzig, 1784; setting: Ewald Weiss, 1906-98

WEIL ICH JESU SCHÄFLEIN BIN
 778 877

Text and tune: Public domain
 Setting: © 1984 Bavarian Lutheran Church

Psalms 23: 1s, 40:11; 49:10; John 21:15

150 In This Our Happy Christmastide

1. In this our hap - py Christ - mas - tide The joy - ful bells are
 2. A lit - tle Son, the Vir - gin - born, True God from ev - er -
 3. Our thanks we of - fer Him to - day, Al - though a poor ob -

ring - ing; To praise be all our pow'rs ap - plied, God's grace and
 last - ing To res - cue us who were for - lorn, His lot with
 la - tion, Al - le - lu - ia! our joy - ful lay, Shall sound through

mer - cy sing - ing; In Him by whom the world was made, Now
 us is cast - ing; It moved His ten - der heart to see This
 ev - 'ry na - tion; Now in our camp the Ark we see, There -

in the low - ly man - ger laid, Re - joice we in the
 world of sin and mis - er - y In con - dem - na - tion
 fore we shout the vic - to - ry With joy - ful hearts un -



spir - it; Thy praise, O Sav - ior, we will sound Un - to the
ly - ing; There - fore He came from realms a - bove Down to our
fear - ing; We sing of peace, the peace pro - found, That hell shall
earth's re - mot - est bound, That all the world shall hear it.
earth, drawn by His love. To soothe our grief and sigh - ing.
trem - ble at the sound, Our Christ - mas an - them hear - ing.

4. That God has laid His anger by,
He by His gift hath shown us;
He gives His Son for us to die,
In Him He now doth own us;
These joyful tidings tell abroad,
That Jesus Christ, the Son of God,
From sin doth us deliver;
Who then should not be glad today
When Christ is born, the sinners' stay,
Who is of grace the giver?
5. As darkest night must fade and die
Before the sun's appearing,
So fades my grief away, when I
Think on these tidings cheering,
That God from all eternity
Hath loved the world, and hath on me
Bestowed His grace and favor;
I'll ne'er forget the angels' strain:
Peace—peace on earth, good will to men,
To you is born a Savior!
6. Although my joyful Christmas lay
Is mingled with my sighing,
The cross shall never take away
My joy and praise undying;
For when the heart is most opprest,
The harp of joy is tuned the best,
The better strains are ringing,
The cross itself, at Jesus' will,
Must aid my soul, that I may still
In grief His praise be singing.
7. Alleluia! our strife is o'er,
Who, then, should pine in sadness?
Who now should grieve in anguish sore
In these our days of gladness?
Thou Church of God, O sing this morn:
To us is Christ the Savior born,
O joy that none can sever!
Alleluia! sing thou my heart,
Now Christ is mine, I can depart
To be with Him forever.

I denne søde Juletid
H. A. Brorson, 1694-1764
Tr. C. Døving, 1867-1937

87 87 887 887

DER TAG, DER IST SO FREUDENREICH
German carol, 15th cent.
Setting: C. C. N. Balle, 1806-55

619

Jerusalem, Thou City Fair and High

Matt. 17: 1-9

10. 6. 10. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6.

Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt

Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt

Johann M. Meyfart, 1626

Melchior Franck, 1663

Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, thou cit - y fair and high, Would God I were in thee!
 2 O hap - py day and yet far hap - pier hour, When wilt thou come at last,
 3 A mo - ment's space, and gently, won - drous - ly, Re - leased from earth - ly ties,

My long - ing heart fain, fain, to thee would fly, It will not stay with me.
 When fear - less to my Fa - ther's love and pow'r, Whose promise standeth fast,
 E - li - jah's char - iot bears her up to thee, Thro' all these low - er skies

Far o - ver vale and moun - tain, Far o - ver field and plain,
 My soul I glad - ly ren - der? For sure - ly will His hand
 To yon - der shin - ing re - gions, While down to meet her come

It hastes to seek its Foun - tain And leave this world of pain.
 Lead her with guid - ance ten - der To heav'n, her fa - ther - land.
 The bless - ed an - gel le - gions And bid her wel - come home. A - men.

Jerusalem, Thou City Fair and High

- 4** O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me.
How many a time I longed for thee of old
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy naught,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage, I sought!
- 5** What glorious throng and what resplendent host
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most,
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far-off years
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.
- 6** The patriarchs' and prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,
Who bore the cross and could the worst disdain
That tyrants dared to do,
I see them shine forever,
All-glorious as the sun,
Mid light that fadeth never,
Their perfect freedom won.
- 7** And when within that lovely Paradise
At last I safely dwell,
What songs of bliss shall from my lips arise,
What joy my tongue shall tell,
While all the saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore!
- 8** Unnumbered choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the tone
Of that great hymn of praise
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

Lord Christ, the Sole-Begotten

Translator: Matthew Carver Author: Elizabeth Creutziger

Tune: **LSB 402** - HERR CHRIST, DER EINIG GOTTS SOHN

1. Lord Christ, the Sole-Begotten
Of God the Father's heart,
Eternal without turning
As Scripture says Thou art;
The Morning Star of heaven,
Of radiance never riven,
The brightest Star of all.
2. For us of flesh partaking,
In time by Spirit sown,
Of virgin born, not breaking
The chasteness of His throne,
Death for our sake He shattered,
The bars of hell He battered,
And life to us restored.
3. Lord, let in us increasing
Thy love and knowledge be,
That we, the faith confessing,
In spirit wait on Thee;
That, tasting of Thy favor,
Our hearts may know its savor,
And always thirst for Thee.
4. Thou Maker of each creature
The Father's Arm and Might,
Who rulest o'er all nature
In Thine own Name and right:
Our hearts to Thee be turning,
Lest by our dull discerning
We ever stray from Thee.
5. Subdue us by Thy kindness,
Sustain us by Thy grace,
Destroy our sin and blindness,
New life within us place
That, while we here are dealing,
Our heart and mind and feeling
May firmly rest in Thee. Amen.

1 My in - most heart now rais - es In this fair morn - ing hour
 2 For Thou from me hast ward - ed All per - ils of the night;
 3 And shield me from all e - vil, O gra - cious God, this day,
 4 Let not Thine an - gel leave me While here on earth I stay

A song of thank - ful prais - es To Thine al - might - y pow'r,
 From ev - 'ry harm hast guard - ed My soul till morn - ing light.
 From sin, and from the dev - il, From shame and from dis - may,
 Lest Sa - tan's arts de - ceive me And lead my soul a - stray.

O God, up - on Thy throne. To hon - or and a - dore Thee,
 To Thee I hum - bly cry, O Sav - ior, have com - pas - sion
 From fire's con - sum - ing breath, From wa - ter's dev - as - ta - tion,
 Then keep Thine an - gel near At night and each new mor - row

I bring my praise be - fore Thee Thro' Christ, Thine on - ly Son,
 And par - don my trans - gres - sion; Have mer - cy, Lord most high!
 From need and con - ster - na - tion, From e - vil sud - den death.
 Lest soul and bod - y sor - row And fal - t'ring cost me dear. A - men.

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.

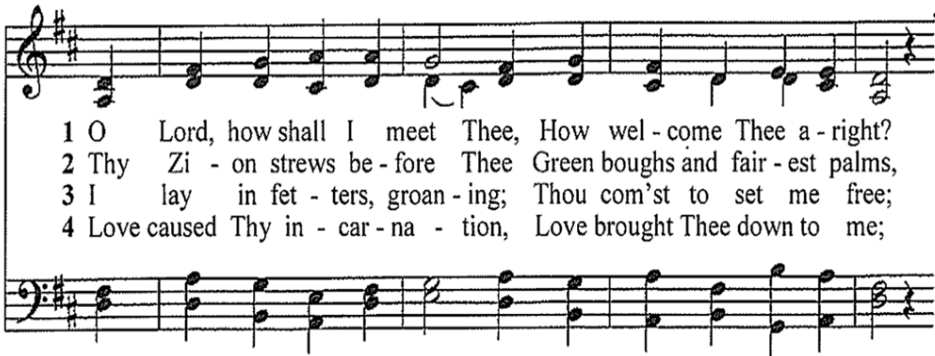
6 Amen I say, not fearing
 That God rejects my prayer;
 I doubt not He is hearing
 And granting me His care.
 Thus I go on my way
 And do not look behind me,
 But ply the task assigned me;
 God's help shall be my stay.

Ps. 118:1
 Aus meines Herzens Grunde
 Georg Nigidius, †1588
 Tr., based on Catherine Winkworth, 1863

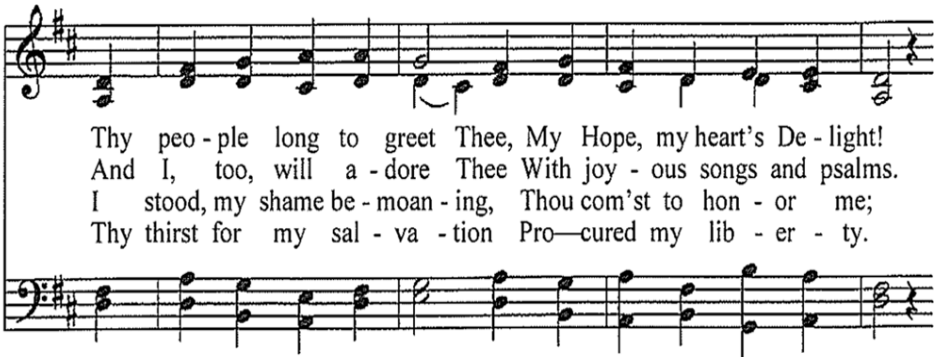
7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 7. 7. 6.

Aus meines Herzens Grunde
 "Neu Catechismus-Gesangbüchlein"
 Hamburg, 1598

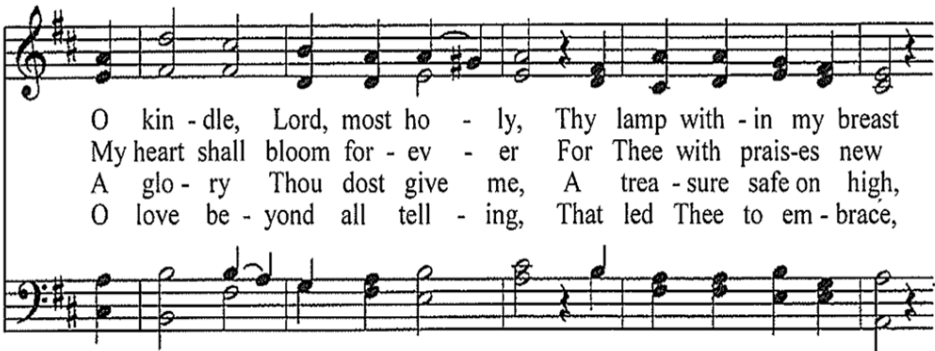
O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee




1 O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How wel - come Thee a - right?
 2 Thy Zi - on strews be - fore Thee Green boughs and fair - est palms,
 3 I lay in fet - ters, groan - ing; Thou com'st to set me free;
 4 Love caused Thy in - car - na - tion, Love brought Thee down to me;



Thy peo - ple long to greet Thee, My Hope, my heart's De - light!
 And I, too, will a - dore Thee With joy - ous songs and psalms.
 I stood, my shame be - moan - ing, Thou com'st to hon - or me;
 Thy thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er - ty.



O kin - dle, Lord, most ho - ly, Thy lamp with - in my breast
 My heart shall bloom for - ev - er For Thee with prais - es new
 A glo - ry Thou dost give me, A trea - sure safe on high,
 O love be - yond all tell - ing, That led Thee to em - brace,



To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best.
 And from Thy name shall nev - er With - hold the hon - or due.
 That will not fail or leave me As earth - ly rich - es fly.
 In love all love ex - cel - ling, Our lost and fall - en race!

O Lord, How Shall I Meet Thee... *continued*

5 Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted, Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed And tremble at your doom.
Despair not, He is near you, Yea, standing at the door,
Who best can help and cheer you And bids you weep no more.

6 Ye need not toil nor languish Nor ponder day and night
How in the midst of anguish Ye draw Him by your might
He comes, He comes all willing, Moved by His love alone,
Your woes and troubles stilling; For all to Him are known.

7 Sin's debt, that fearful burden, Let not your souls distress;
Your guilt the Lord will pardon And cover by His grace.
He comes, for men procuring The peace of sin forgiven,
For all God's sons securing Their heritage in heaven.

8 What though the foes be raging, Heed not their craft and spite;
Your Lord, the battle waging, Will scatter all their might.
He comes, a King most glorious, And all His earthly foes
In vain His course victorious Endeavor to oppose.

9 He comes to judge the nations, A terror to His foes,
A light of consolation And blessed Hope to those
Who love the Lord's appearing. O glorious Sun, now come,
Send forth Thy beams most cheering, And guide us safely home.

Alternate tune: VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN (442)

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941, alt.
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662; setting: Richard J. Heschke, b. 1939

Text and tune: Public domain
Setting: © 2005 Concordia Publishing House

WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN
76 76 D

Mat. 21:1–9

Blessed Holy Trinity

541

Ps. 5:3

L. M.

O heilige Dreifaltigkeit

Martin Behm, 1608, ab.

Tr., Conrad H. L. Schuette, 1880, alt.

O heilige Dreifaltigkeit

Nikolaus Herman, 1680

1 O bless - ed Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Di - vine, e -
 2 My soul and bod - y keep from harm, O'er all I
 3 The Fa - ther's love shield me this day, The Son's pure
 4 My Mak - er, strength-en Thou my heart, O my Re-

ter - nal U - ni - ty, God Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
 have ex - tend Thine arm, That Sa - tan may not cause dis - tress
 wis - dom cheer my way, The Ho - ly Spir - it's light di - vine
 deem - er, help im - part, Blest Com - fort - er, keep at my side

Be Thou this day my Guide and Host.
 Nor bring me shame and wretch - ed - ness.
 Il - lume my heart's be - night - ed shrine.
 That faith and love in me a - bide. A - men.

5 Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine;
 Lord, make Thy face upon me shine;
 Lord, lift Thy countenance on me
 And give me peace, sweet peace, from Thee.

Once He Came in Blessing

333

1 Once He came in bless - ing, All our sins re -
 2 Now He gent - ly leads us; With Him - self He
 3 Soon will come that hour — When with might - y
 4 Come, then, O Lord Je - sus, From our sins re -

dress - ing; Came in like - ness low - ly,
 feeds us Pre - cious food from heav - en,
 pow - er Christ will come in splen - dor,
 lease us. Keep our hearts be - liev - ing,

Son of God most ho - ly; Bore the cross to
 Pledge of peace here giv - en, Man - na that will
 And will judg - ment ren - der, With the faith - ful -
 That we, grace re - ceiv - ing, Ev - er may con -

save us; Hope and free - dom gave us.
 nour - ish Souls that they may flour - ish.
 shar - ing Joy be - yond com - par - ing.
 fess You Till in heav'n we bless You.

Text: Johann Horn, c. 1490–1547; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, sts. 1, 4, alt.;
 tr. *Lutheran Service Book*, 2006, sts. 2–3
 Tune: Michael Weisse, c. 1480–1534; setting: Henry V. Gerike, b. 1948

GOTTES SOHN IST KOMMEN
 66 66 66

Text (sts. 1, 4) and tune: Public domain
 Text (sts. 2–3) and setting: © 2006 Concordia Publishing House

Luke 4:17–19; Gal. 4:4; Rev. 22:20

1 Pre-serve Your Word, O Sav - ior, To us this lat - ter day,
 2 Pre-serve, O Lord, Your hon - or, The bold blas - phem - er smite;
 3 Pre-serve, O Lord, Your Zi - on, Bought dear - ly with Your blood;
 4 Pre-serve Your Word and preach - ing, The truth that makes us whole,

And let Your king - dom flour - ish; En - large Your Church, we pray.
 Con - vince, con - vert, en - light - en The souls in er - ror's night.
 Pro - tect what You have cho - sen A - gainst the hell - ish flood.
 The mir - ror of Your glo - ry, The pow'r that saves the soul.

O keep our faith from fail - ing; Keep hope's bright star a - glow.
 Re - veal Your will, dear Sav - ior, To all who dwell be - low,
 Be al - ways our de - fend - er When dan - gers gath - er round;
 Oh, may this liv - ing wa - ter, This dew of heav'n - ly grace,

Let noth - ing from truth turn us While liv - ing here be - low.
 Great light of all the liv - ing, That all Your name may know.
 When all the earth is crum - bling, Safe may Your Church be found.
 Sus - tain us while here liv - ing Un - til we see Your face.

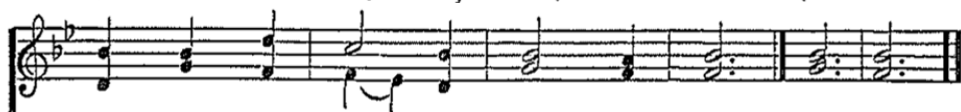
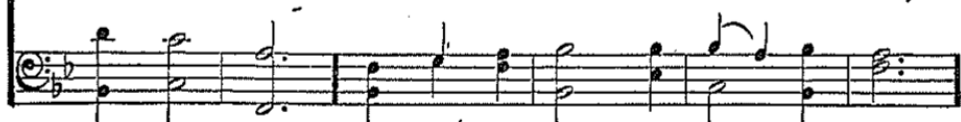
5 Preserve in wave and tempest
 Your storm-tossed little flock;
 Assailed by wind and weather,
 May it endure each shock.
 Stand at the helm, our pilot,
 And set the course aright;
 Then we will reach the harbor
 In Your eternal light.



1 Re - new me, O e - ter - nal Light, And let my heart and
 2 De - stroy in me the lust of sin, From all im - pure - ness
 3 Cre - ate in me a new heart, Lord, That glad - ly I o -
 4 Grant that I on - ly Thee may love And seek those things which



soul be bright, Il - lu - mined with the light of grace
 make me clean. Oh, grant me pow'r and strength, my God,
 bey Thy Word And naught but what Thou wilt, de - sire;
 are a - bove Till I be - hold Thee face to face,



That is - sues from Thy ho - ly face.
 To strive a - gainst my flesh and blood!
 With such new life my soul in - spire.
 O Light e - ter - nal, through Thy grace. A - men.



2 Cor. 3: 18
 Erneure mich, o ew'ges Licht
 Johann F. Ruopp, 1714, cento
 Tr., August Crull, †1923

L. M.

Herr Jesu Christ, mein's
 "As Hymnodus Sacer"
 Leipzig, 1625

1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, Vir - gin's Son, make
 2 Not by hu - man flesh and blood, By the Spir - it
 3 Here a maid was found with child, Yet re - mained a
 4 Then stepped forth the Lord of all From His pure and

here Your home! Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth,
 of our God, Was the Word of God made flesh—
 vir - gin mild. In her womb this truth was shown:
 king - ly hall; God of God, yet ful - ly man,

That the Lord chose such a birth.
 Wom - an's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 God was there up - on His throne.
 His he - ro - ic course be - gan.

5 God the Father was His source,
 Back to God He ran His course.
 Into hell His road went down,
 Back then to His throne and crown.

7 From the manger newborn light
 Shines in glory through the night.
 Darkness there no more resides;
 In this light faith now abides.

6 For You are the Father's Son
 Who in flesh the vict'ry won.
 By Your mighty pow'r make whole
 All our ills of flesh and soul.

△ 8 Glory to the Father sing,
 Glory to the Son, our king,
 Glory to the Spirit be
 Now and through eternity.

Text: attr. Ambrose of Milan, 340–397; German version, Martin Luther, 1483–1546;
 tr. William M. Reynolds, 1812–76, sts. 1–2; tr. *Lutheran Service Book*, 2006, sts. 3, 6;
 tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, sts. 4–5, 8; tr. Gifford A. Grobieri, b. 1973, st. 7
 Tune: *Geistliche gesangk Buchleyn*, Wittenberg, 1524, ed. Johann Walter;
 setting: *Lutheran Service Book*, 2006

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND
 77 77

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 Text (sts. 3, 6–7) and setting: © 2006 Concordia Publishing House

John 1:1, 14; Luke 2:30–32

Lukę 21 : 25-26

Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit
Bartholomęus Ringwaldt, 1586, ad.
Tr., Philip A. Peter, 1880, alt.

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Es ist gewisslich
"Geistliche Lieder"
Wittenberg, 1535

1 The day is sure-ly draw-ing near When God's Son, the A-noint-ed,
2 A trum-pet loud shall then re-sound And all the earth be shak-en.
3 A book is 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,



Shall with great maj-es-ty ap-pear As Judge of all ap-point-ed.
Then all who in their graves are found Shall from their sleep a-wak-en;
What each hath done, both great and small, When he on earth was dwell-ing;
Who here de-spised His pre-cious Word And loved their earth-ly trea-sures!



All mirth and laugh-ter then shall cease When flames on flames will
But all that live shall in that hour By the Al-might-y's
And ev-'ry heart be clear-ly seen, And all be known as
With shame and trem-bling they will stand And at the Judg-e's



still in-crease, As Scrip-ture tru-ly teach-eth.
bound-less pow'r Be changed at His com-mand-ing.
they have been In tho'ts and words and ac-tions.
stern com-mand To Sa-tan be de-liv-ered. A-men.



5. Lord, Thou didst pay the debt I owe
And for my sin wast smitten;
Within the book of life I know
Thy blood my name hath written.
I will not doubt, but trust in Thee,
Since Satan's head was crushed for me
By Thy propitiation!

6 Therefore my Intercessor be
And for Thy blood and merit
Declare my name from judgment free
With all who life inherit,
That I may see Thee face to face
With all Thy saints in that best place
Which Thou for us hast purchased.

7 O Jesus Christ, do not delay,
But hasten our salvation;
We often tremble on our way
In fear and tribulation.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
Come, mighty Judge, and make us free
From every evil! Amen.



Trinity 26 — James Tissot (1836-1902) French artist. *The Wise Virgins*, 1886-94.
The Brooklyn Museum.

Mat. 25 : 6
Der Bräutigam wird bald rufen
Johann Walter, 1552, cento
Fr., München Ley, 1850

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Ach Gott vom Himmelreiche
Muzes Stornice, VII, 1809

1 The Bride-groom soon will call us: Come, all ye wed-ding-guests!
2 There shall we see de-light - ed Our dear Re-deem-er's face,
3 They will not blush to own us As broth-ers, sis - ters dear;

May not His voice ap-pal us While slum-ber binds our breasts!
Who leads our souls be-night - ed To glo - ry by His grace.
Love ev - er will be shown us When we with them ap-pear.

May all our lamps be burn - ing And oil be found in store
The pa - tri - archs shall meet us, The proph - ets' ho - ly band,
We all shall come be - fore Him Who for us man be - came,

That we, with Him re - turn - ing, May o - pen find the door!
A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, greet us In that ce - les - tial land.
As Lord and God a - dore Him, And ev - er bless His name. A - men.

4 Our Father, rich in blessing,
Will give us crowns of gold
And, to His bosom pressing,
Impart a bliss untold,
Will welcome with embraces
Of never-ending love,
And deck us with His graces
In blissful realms above.

5 In yonder home shall never
Be silent music's voice;
With hearts and lips forever
We shall in God rejoice.
The angels shall adore Him,
All saints shall sing His praise
And bring with joy before Him
Their sweetest heavenly lays.

6 In mansions fair and spacious
Will God the feast prepare
And, ever kind and gracious,
Bid us its riches share.
There bliss that knows no measure
From springs of love shall flow,
And never-changing pleasure
His bounty will bestow.

7 Thus God shall from all evil
Forever make us free,
From sin, and from the devil,
From all adversity,
From sickness, pain, and sadness,
From troubles, cares, and fears,
And grant us heavenly gladness
And wipe away our tears.

LSB 406 To Jordan Came the Christ, Our Lord



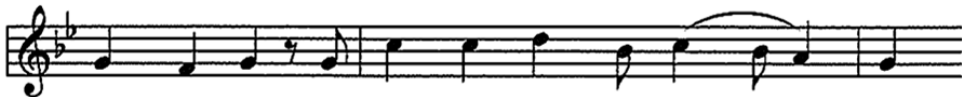
1 To Jor - dan came the Christ, our Lord, To do His
 2 O hear and mark the mes - sage well, For God Him -
 3 These truths on Jor - dan's banks were shown By might - y
 4 There stood the Son of God in love, His grace to



Fa - ther's plea - sure; Bap - tized by John, the Fa - ther's Word
 self has spo - ken. Let faith, not doubt, a - mong us dwell
 word and won - der. The Fa - ther's voice from heav'n came down,
 us ex - tend - ing; The Ho - ly Spir - it like a dove



Was giv - en us to trea - sure. This heav'n - ly wash - ing
 And so re - ceive this to - ken. Our Lord here with His
 Which we do well to pon - der: "This man is My be -
 Up - on the scene de - scend - ing; The tri - une God as -



now shall be A cleans - ing from trans - gres - sion
 Word en - dows Pure wa - ter, free - ly flow - ing.
 lov - ed Son, In whom My heart has plea - sure.
 sur - ing us, With prom - is - es com - pel - ling,



And by His blood and ag - o - ny Re - lease from death's
 God's Ho - ly Spir - it here a - vows Our kin - ship while
 Him you must hear, and Him a - lone, And trust in full -
 That in our Bap - tism He will thus A - mong us find



op - pres - sion. A new life now a - waits us.
 be - stow - ing The Bap - tism of His bless - ing.
 est mea - sure The word that He has spo - ken."
 a dwell - ing To com - fort and sus - tain us.

To Jordan Came the Christ, Our Lord

- 5 To His disciples spoke the Lord,
“Go out to ev’ry nation,
And bring to them the living Word
And this My invitation:
Let ev’ryone abandon sin
And come in true contrition
To be baptized and thereby win
Full pardon and remission
And heav’nly bliss inherit.”
- 6 But woe to those who cast aside
This grace so freely given;
They shall in sin and shame abide
And to despair be driven.
For born in sin, their works must fail,
Their striving saves them never;
Their pious acts do not avail,
And they are lost forever,
Eternal death their portion.
- 7 All that the mortal eye beholds
Is water as we pour it.
Before the eye of faith unfolds
The pow’r of Jesus’ merit.
For here it sees the crimson flood
To all our ills bring healing;
The wonders of His precious blood
The love of God revealing,
Assuring His own pardon.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Elizabeth Quitmeyer, 1911–88. alt.
Tunc: *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn*, Wittenberg, 1524, ed. Johann Walter

CHRIST, UNSER HERR
87 87 87 87 7

Text: © 1976 Elizabeth Quitmeyer
Tune: Public domain

Luke 3:21–22; Acts 2:38; Gal. 3:26–27; Matt. 28:19–20

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

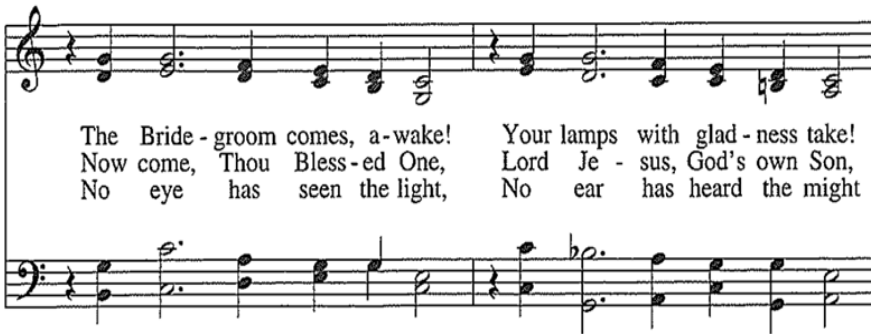
1 "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," The watch - men on the
 2 Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, And all her heart with
 3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, Let saints and an - gels

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.

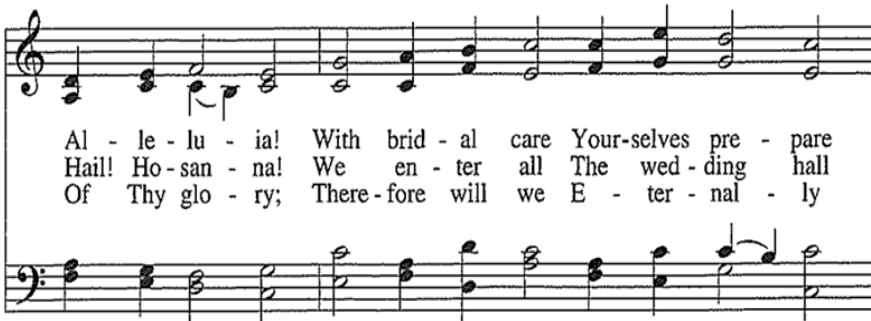
Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es And at the thrill - ing
 For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where, join - ing with the

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.

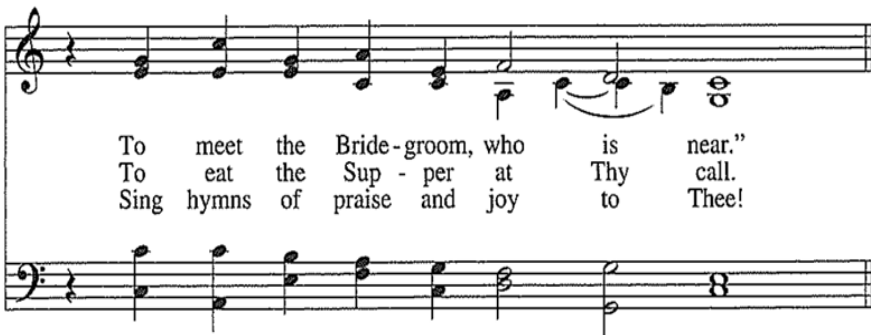
Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying ...continued



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!

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.
Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608; setting: *Württembergisches Neues Choralbuch*, 1956
Text and tune: Public domain
Setting: © 1956 Bärenreiter

WACHET AUF
898 D 664 448

Math. 25:1-13; Lk. 62:5-12; Rev. 19:6-9; Rev. 7:9-17

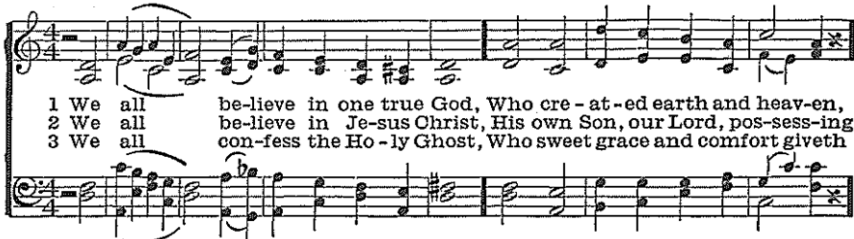


Albrecht Dürer (1471-1528) German Renaissance artist.

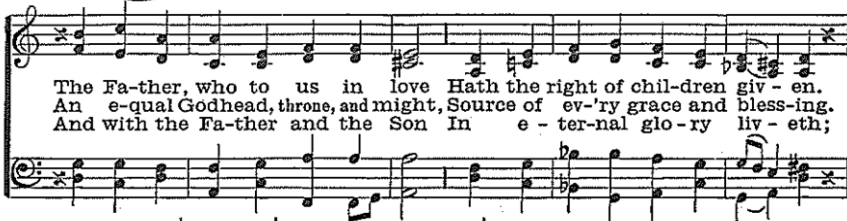
Adoration of the Trinity, detail, 1511.

Also known as **Landauer Altarpiece**. Oil on panel. Dimensions: 53" x 48".

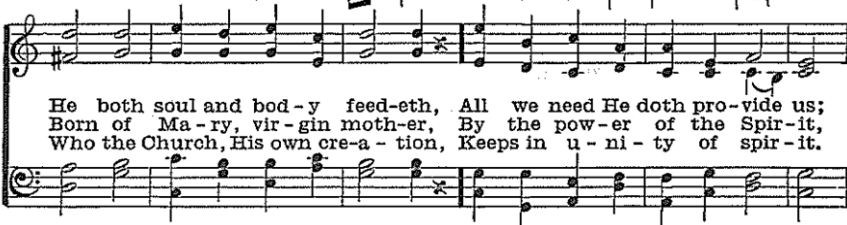
Kunsthistorisches Museum, Vienna, Austria.



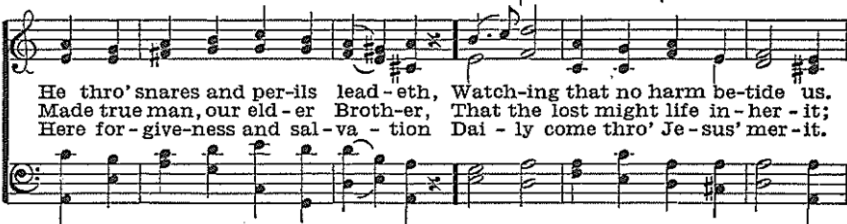
1 We all be-lieve in one true God, Who cre-at-ed earth and heav-en,
2 We all be-lieve in Je-sus Christ, His own Son, our Lord, pos-sess-ing
3 We all con-fess the Ho-ly Ghost, Who sweet grace and comfort giveth



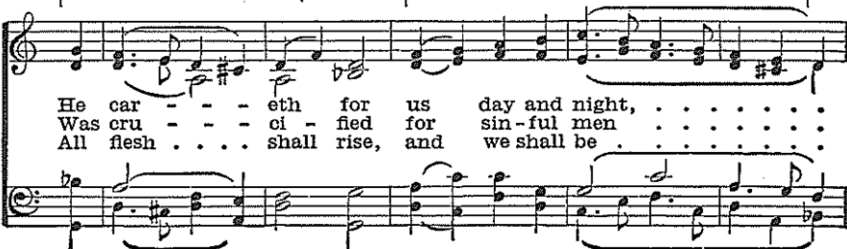
The Fa-ther, who to us in love Hath the right of chil-dren giv-en.
An e-qual Godhead, throned, and might, Source of ev-'ry grace and bless-ing.
And with the Fa-ther and the Son In e-ter-nal glo-ry liv-eth;



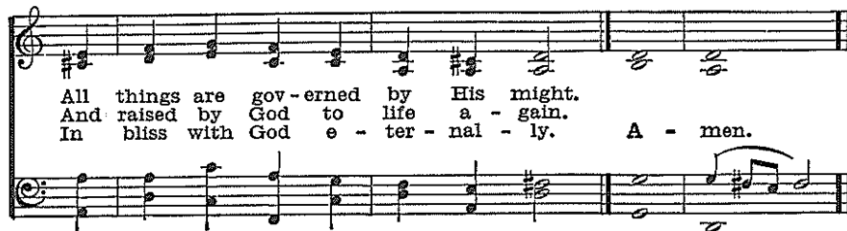
He both soul and bod-y feed-eth, All we need He doth pro-vide us;
Born of Ma-ry, vir-gin moth-er, By the pow-er of the Spir-it,
Who the Church, His own cre-a-tion, Keeps in u-ni-ty of spir-it.



He thro' snares and per-ils lead-eth, Watch-ing that no harm be-tide us.
Made true man, our eld-er Broth-er, That the lost might life in-her-it;
Here for-give-ness and sal-va-tion Dai-ly come thro' Je-sus' mer-it.



He car- - - eth for us day and night,
Was cru- - - ci-fied for sin-ful men
All flesh . . . shall rise, and we shall be



All things are gov-erned by His might.
And raised by God to life a-gain.
In bliss with God e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

The Nicene Creed
Wir glauben all' an einen Gott
Martin Luther, 1525
Tr., composite

8s. 10 lines
(SECOND TUNE)

Wir glauben all' an einen Gott
Latin Credo, c. 1300

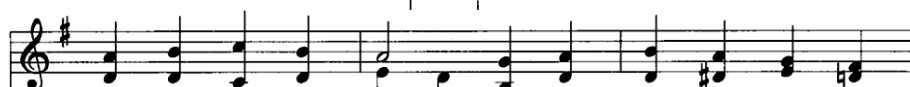
111 When Sinners See Their Lost Condition



1. When sin - ners see their lost con - di - tion And
 2. When Je - sus en - ters meek and low - ly To
 3. When Je - sus en - ters land and na - tion, And
 4. When Je - sus comes, O bless - ed sto - ry! He



feel the press - ing load of sin, And Je - sus
 fill the home with sweet - est peace; When hearts have
 moves the peo - ple with His love, When yield - ing
 works a change in heart and life; God's king - dom



com - eth on His mis - sion To heal the sin - sick
 felt His bless - ing ho - ly And found from sin com -
 to His kind per - sua - sion, Our hearts His truth and
 comes with pow'r and glo - ry To young and old, to



heart with - in, All grief must flee be - fore His
 plete re - lease; Then light and calm with - in shall
 bless - ings prove, Then shall our life on earth be
 man and wife; Through Sac - ra - ment and liv - ing



grace And joy di - vine will take its place.
 reign And hearts di - vid - ed love a - gain.
 blest, The peace of God on us shall rest.
 Word, Faith, love and hope are now con - ferred.



5. Then stilled are cries and lamentation,
Then loosed is Satan's ev'ry band,
In death is hope and consolation,
The soul is safe in Jesus' hand:
When we shall walk through death's dark vale
His rod and staff shall never fail.

6. O may He soon to ev'ry nation
Find entrance where He is unknown,
With life and light and full salvation
That heathendom may be o'erthrown,
And healing to the hearts may come
In heathen land and Christian home!

7. Behold, He at the door is knocking!
Hark, how He pleads our souls to win!
Who hears His voice— the door unlocking—
To sup with him He enters in.
How blest the day, my soul, how blest
When Jesus comes to be thy guest.

8. Behold, He at the door is calling,
O heed, my soul, what He doth say;
Deny Him not— O thought appalling—
And turn Him not from thee away.
My soul gives answer deep within:
Thou blessed of the Lord, come in.

9. Come Thou who spreadest joy and gladness,
Forever bide with me and mine,
And bring to those who sit in sadness
And gloom of death Thy light divine.
A voice comes from my soul within:
Thou blessed of the Lord, come in!



Gerard vonHonthorst (1592-1656(Dutch painter.

King David Playing the Harp, 1622.

Oil on canvas. Public Domain. Centraal Museum, Utrecht, Netherlands.



1 While yet the morn is break - ing, I thank my God once more,
 2 O Is-rael's Guard-ian, hear me, Watch o - ver me this day;
 3 O gra-cious Lord, di - rect us, Thy doc-trine pure de - fend,
 4 Oh, grant us peace and glad - ness, Give us our dai - ly bread,



Be - neath whose care a - wak - ing, I find the night is o'er.
 In all I do be near me. For oth - ers, too, I pray;
 From her - e - sies pro - tect us, And for Thy Word con - tend,
 Shield us from grief and sad - ness, On us Thy bless - ings shed.



I thank Him that He calls me To life and health a - new;
 To Thee I would com - mend them, Our Church, our youth, our land,
 That we may praise Thee ev - er, O God, with one ac - cord
 Grant that our whole be - hav - ior, In truth and right - eous - ness,



I know, what - e'er be - falls me, His care will still be true.
 Di - rect them and de - fend them When dan - gers are at hand.
 And say: The Lord, our Sav - ior, Be ev - er - more a - dored.
 May praise Thee, Lord, our Sav - ior, Whose ho - ly name we bless. A - men.



5 And gently grant Thy blessing
 That we may do Thy will,
 No more Thy ways transgressing,
 Our proper task fulfil,
 With Peter's full assurance
 Let down our nets again.
 Success will crown endurance
 If faithful we remain.

6 Thou art the Vine — oh, nourish
 The branches graft in Thee
 And let them grow and flourish,
 A fair and fruitful tree.
 Thy Spirit pour within us
 And let His gifts of grace
 To such good actions win us
 As best may show Thy praise.

Ye Sons of Men, Oh, Hearken

Luke 3: 4, 5

7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 7. 7. 6.

Mit Ernst, o Menschenkinder


Valentin Thilo, Jr., 1659, alt.

Tr., based on Arthur T. Russell, 1851

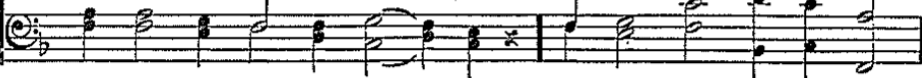

Aus meines Herzens Grunde

"Neu Catechismus-Gesangbüchlein"



Hamburg, 1598





1 Ye sons of men, oh, hear - en: Your heart and mind pre - pare;
 2 Pre - pare the way be - fore Him; Pre - pare for Him the best.
 3 The hum - ble heart and low - ly God lift - eth up on high;
 4 Pre - pare my heart, Lord Je - sus, Turn not from me a - side,


To hail th' Al - might - y Sav - ior, O sin - ners, be your care.
 Cast out what - e'er of - fend - eth This great, this heav'n - ly Guest.
 Be - neath His feet in an - guish The haugh - ty soul shall lie.
 And grant that I re - ceive Thee This bless - ed Ad - vent - tide.

He who of grace a - lone Our Life and Light was giv - en,
 Make straight, make plain, the way: The low - ly val - leys rais - ing,
 The heart, sin - cere and right, That heeds God's in - vi - ta - tion
 From stall and man - ger low Come Thou to dwell with - in me;

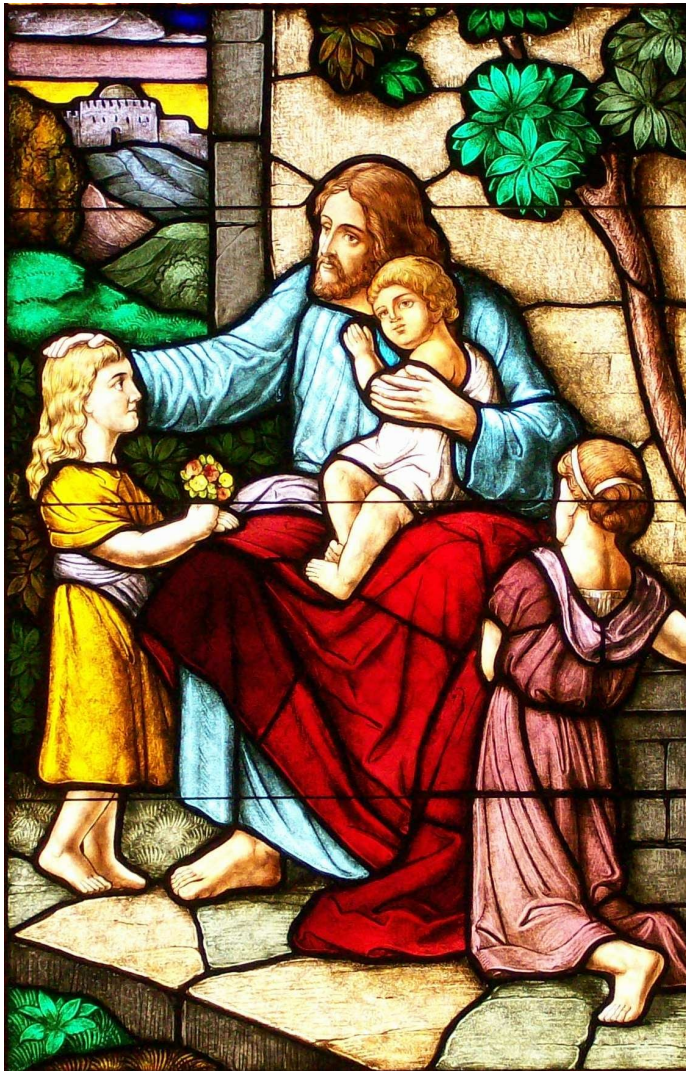
The prom - ised Lord from heav - en, Un - to our world is shown.
 The heights of pride a - bas - ing, His path all e - ven lay.
 And makes true prep - a - ra - tion, It is the Lord's de - light.
 Loud prais - es will I sing Thee And forth Thy glo - ry show. A - men.



COLLECTS

Collect for Grace – 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 kind of 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. **Amen.**

Collect for Peace – 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 by Thee, we, being defended 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. **Amen.**



Jesus Christ and the Children
Stained glass window in the Nave
of, Trinity Lutheran Church, Cheyenne, WY



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