



## Fourth Sunday of Easter

### April 21, 2024

#### The Hymn of Invocation

"Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us" (LSB #711)



1 Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us; Much we  
 2 We are Yours; in love be - friend us, Be the  
 3 You have prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and  
 4 Ear - ly let us seek Your fa - vor, Ear - ly



need Your ten - der care. In Your pleas - ant pas - tures  
 guard - ian of our way; Keep Your flock, from sin de -  
 sin - ful though we be; You have mer - cy to re -  
 let us do Your will; Bless - ed Lord and on - ly



feed us, For our use Your fold pre - pare.  
 fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.  
 lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.  
 Sav - ior, With Your love our spir - its fill.



Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, You have  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear us  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, You have



bought us; we are Yours. Bless - ed Je - sus,  
 chil - dren when we pray. Bless - ed Je - sus,  
 let us turn to You. Bless - ed Je - sus,  
 loved us, love us still. Bless - ed Je - sus,



bless - ed Je - sus, You have bought us; we are Yours.  
 bless - ed Je - sus, Hear us chil - dren when we pray.  
 bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to You.  
 bless - ed Je - sus, You have loved us, love us still.

(11:15 Service) **The Hymn of Praise**

**"Make Songs of Joy" (LSB #484)**



1 Make songs of joy to Christ, our head; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 Our life was pur - chased by His loss; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 O death, where is your dead - ly sting? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 And where your vic - to - ry, O grave, Al - le - lu - ia!



He lives a - gain who once was dead! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 He died our death up - on the cross. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 As - sumed by our tri - um - phant King! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 When one like Christ has come to save? Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 Behold, the tyrants, one and all, Alleluia!  
 Before our mighty Savior fall!  
 Alleluia!
- 6 For this be praised the Son who rose,  
 Alleluia!  
 The Father, and the Holy Ghost!  
 Alleluia!

Text: Juraj Tranovský, 1591–1637; tr. Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1919–2008  
 Tune: Velká Partitúra, 1936, ed. Juraj Chorvát

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 Tune: Public domain

**The Sermon Hymn**

**"The King of Love My Shepherd Is" (LSB #709)**



1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness  
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed  
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in  
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear



fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 soul He lead - eth And, where the ver - dant  
 love He sought me And on His shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my



I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid And home re - joic - ing brought me.  
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

- 5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
 Thine unction grace bestoweth;  
 And, oh, what transport of delight  
 From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days  
 Thy goodness faileth never;  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
 Within Thy house forever!

Text: Henry W. Baker, 1821–77  
 Tune: Irish, c. 18th cent.  
 Text and tune: Public domain

# The Distribution Hymns

(8:30 Service) (A) "Thee We Adore" (Grace Chorus)

(11:15 Service) (A) "Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me" (by City Alight)

(B) "The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want" (LSB #710)



1 The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me  
 2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain And me to  
 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I  
 4 My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence  
 5 Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly



down to lie In pas - tures green; He  
 walk doth make With - in the paths of  
 fear no ill; For Thou art with me,  
 of my foes; My head Thou dost with  
 fol - low me; And in God's house for -



lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 righ - teous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.  
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

Text: The Psalms of David in Meeter, 1650, Edinburgh  
 Tune: William Gardiner, 1770-1853  
 Text and tune: Public domain

(C) "Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face" (LSB #631)



1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;  
 2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,  
 4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need  
 6 Too soon we rise; the ves - sels dis - ap - pear;  
 7 Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by,



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;  
 Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;  
 An - oth - er arm but Thine to lean up - on.  
 The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;  
 Yet, pass - ing, points to that glad feast a - bove,



Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,  
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
 It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;  
 The bread and wine re - move, but Thou art here;  
 Giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.  
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.  
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.  
 Near - er than ev - er; still my shield and sun.  
 The Lamb's great mar - riage feast of bliss and love.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-89, alt.  
 Tune: Henry Lawes, 1595-1662

## The Closing Hymn

## "How Firm a Foundation" (LSB #728)



1 How firm a foun - da - tion, O saints of the Lord,  
 2 "Fear not! I am with you, O be not dis - mayed,  
 3 "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose  
 4 "When through fi - ery tri - als your path - way will lie,  
 5 "Through - out all their life - time My peo - ple will prove

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!  
 For I am your God and will still give you aid;  
 I will not, I will not, de - sert to his foes;  
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, will be your sup - ply.  
 My sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;

What more can He say than to you He has said  
 I'll strength - en you, help you, and cause you to stand,  
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,  
 The flames will not hurt you; I on - ly de - sign  
 And then, when gray hairs will their tem - ples a - dorn,

Who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have fled?  
 Up - held by My righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er, for - sake!  
 Your dross to con - sume and your gold to re - fine.  
 Like lambs they will still in My bos - om be borne."

Text: A Selection of Hymns, 1787, London, alt.  
 Tune: Genuine Church Music, 1832, Winchester  
 Text and tune: Public domain