



Sunday, November 24, 2024

The Hymn of Invocation

"Holy God, We Praise Thy Name" (LSB #940)

1 Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3 Lo, the a - pos - tles' ho - ly train Join Thy sa - cred
 4 Thou art King of Glo - ry, Christ; Son of God, yet
 Δ 5 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,
 bow be - fore Thee. All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 born of Mar - y. For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,
 three we name Thee; Though in es - sence on - ly one,
 All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low, And from morn to
 As to death a Trib - u - tar - y, First to break the
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee And, a - dor - ing,
 vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 set of sun Through the Church the song goes on.
 bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heav'n to faith.
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

Text: Latin, c. 4th cent.; German version Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1774, Vienna; tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820–1900, alt.
 Tune: Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1774, Vienna
 Text and tune: Public domain

The Hymn of Praise

"Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven" (LSB #793)



1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet your
 2 Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To His peo - ple
 3 Fa - ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; You be - hold Him



trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as ev - er,
 frame He knows; In His hand He gent - ly bears us,
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,



Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia,
 Slow to chide and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia,
 Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia,
 All who dwell in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
 al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847
 Tune: John Goss, 1800-80
 Text and tune: Public domain

The Sermon Hymn

"Glory Be to God the Father" (LSB #655)



1 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to
 2 Glo - ry be to Him who loved us, Washed us from each
 3 Glo - ry to the King of an - gels, Glo - ry to the
 4 Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal! Thus the choir of



God the Son, Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it:
 spot and stain; Glo - ry be to Him who bought us,
 Church's King, Glo - ry to the King of na - tions;
 an - gels sings; Hon - or, rich - es, pow'r, do - min - ion!



Great Je - ho - vah, Three in One! Glo - ry,
 Made us kings with Him to reign! Glo - ry,
 Heav'n and earth, your prais - es bring! Glo - ry,
 Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings. Glo - ry,



glo - ry While e - ter - nal a - ges run!
 glo - ry To the Lamb that once was slain!
 glo - ry To the King of glo - ry sing!
 glo - ry, Glo - ry to the King of kings!

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-89
 Tune: Walter G. Whinfield, 1865-1919
 Text and tune: Public domain

The Distribution Hymns

(A) "Praise the Father, Praise the Son" (by Chris Tomlin)

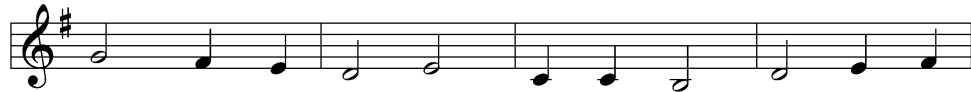
(B) "Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word" (LSB #655)

1 Lord, keep us steady in Your Word; Curb those who
 2 Lord Jesus Christ, Your power make known, For You are
 3 O Comforter of priceless worth, Send peace and
 by deceit or sword would wrest the kingdom from Your
 Lord of lords alone; Defend Your holy Church that
 unity on earth; Support us in our final
 Son And bring to naught all He has done.
 we May sing Your praise eternally.
 strife And lead us out of death to life.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
 Tune: Geistliche Lieder aufs new gebessert, 1543, Wittenberg, ed. Joseph Klug
 Text and tune: Public domain

(C) "Lord Jesus Christ, You Have Prepared" (LSB #621)

1 Lord Jesus Christ, You have prepared This feast for
 2 Although You did to heav'n ascend, Where an angel
 4 We eat this bread and drink this cup, Your precious
 6 Lord, I believe what You have said; Help me when
 8 For Your consoling supper, Lord, Be praised through-
 our salvation; It is Your body
 hosts are dwelling, And in Your presence
 Word believing, That Your true body
 doubts assail me. Remember that I
 out all ages! Preserve it, for in
 and Your blood, And at Your invitation
 they behold Your glory, all ex-celling,
 and Your blood Our lips are here receiving.
 am but dust, And let my faith not fail me.
 ev'ry place The world against it rages.



As wea - ry souls, with sin op - pressed, We come to
 And though Your peo - ple shall not see Your glo - ry
 This Word re - mains for - ev - er true, All things are
 Your sup - per in this vale of tears Re - fresh - es
 Grant that this sac - ra - ment may be A bless - ed



You for need - ed rest, For com - fort, and for par - don.
 and Your maj - es - ty Till dawns the judg - ment morn - ing,
 pos - si - ble with You, For You are Lord Al - might - y.
 me and stills my fears And is my price - less trea - sure.
 com - fort un - to me When liv - ing and when dy - ing.

Text: Samuel Kinner, 1603-68; tr. Emanuel Cronenwett, 1841-1931, alt.
 Tune: Peter Sohren, c. 1630-c. 1692, alt.
 Text and tune: Public domain

The Closing Hymn

"Preserve Your Word, O Savior" (LSB #658)



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,
 5 Pre - serve in wave and tem - pest Your storm - tossed lit - tle flock;



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.
 As - sailed by wind and weath - er, May it en - dure each shock.



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,
 Stand at the helm, our pi - lot, And set the course a - right;



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.
 Then we will reach the har - bor In Your e - ter - nal light.

Text: Andreas Gryphius, 1616-64; tr. William J. Schaefer, 1891-1976, alt.
 Tune: Neu-vermehrtes . . . Gesangbuch, 1693, 3rd ed., Meiningen
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