

PRESERVICE "Ready for the Storm" (*Words & Music by Rich Mullins*)**SONG OF PRAISE** "Come, Thou Almighty King"

LSB 905

1. Come, Thou almighty King, help us Thy name to sing; help us to praise.
Father all glorious, o'er all victorious, come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, gird on Thy mighty sword; our prayer attend.
Come and thy people bless, and give Thy Word success, and let thy righteousness
on us descend.
3. Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art, now rule in ev'ry heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of
pow'r.
4. To Thee, great one in Three, eternal praises be hence evermore!
Thy sov'reign majesty may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore.

ALLELUIA and VERSE

LSB, p. 205



SERMON HYMN "Eternal Father, Strong to Save"

LSB 717

1. Eternal Father, strong to save
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
 Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
 Its own appointed limits keep:
 O hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.

2. O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain,
 O'er which our traffic runs a-main
 By mountain pass or valley low:
 Wherever, Lord, Thy people go,
 Protect them by Thy guarding hand
 From ev'ry peril on the land.

3. O Spirit, whom the Father sent
 To spread abroad the firmament:
 O Wind of heaven, Thy might Save
 All who dare the eagle's flight,
 And keep them by Thy watchful care
 From Ev'ry peril in the air.

4. O Trinity of love and pow'r,
 Our people shield in danger's hour:
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them where-so e'er they go:
 Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
 Glad praise from air and land and sea.

SERMON

OFFERTORY "How Beautiful" (Words & Music by Twila Paris ©1990 Ariose Music / Mountain Spring Music)

1. How beautiful the hands that served,
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth.
How beautiful the feet that walked
The long dusty roads and the hill to the cross.

Chorus: How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.

2. How beautiful the heart that bled
That took all my sin and bore it instead.
How beautiful the tender eyes
That chose to forgive and never despise. *(Chorus)*
3. How beautiful the radiant Bride
Who waits for her Groom with His light in her eyes.
How beautiful when humble hearts give
The fruit of pure lives so that others may live. *(Chorus)*
4. How beautiful the feet that bring
The sound of Good News and the love of the King.
How beautiful the hands that serve
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. *(Chorus)*

LORD'S PRAYER

(Matthew 6:9–13)

Congregation:

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

AGNUS DEI "Lamb of God" (*Chanted*)

Pastor: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world.

Congregation: HAVE MERCY ON US, HAVE MERCY ON US.

Pastor: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world.

Congregation: HAVE MERCY ON US, HAVE MERCY ON US.

Pastor: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world.

Congregation: GRANT US PEACE.

COMMUNION HYMN "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me"

LSB 715

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
Chart and compass come from Thee.
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
2. As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boistrous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
3. When at last I near the shore
And the fearful breakers roar
Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

COMMUNION HYMN "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me"

LSB 761

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure: cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy Law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to Thy cross I cling.
Naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

CLOSING HYMN "Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness"

LSB 849

1. Praise the One who breaks the darkness with a liberating light;
Praise the One who frees the pris'ners, turning blindness into sight.
Praise the One who preached the Gospel, healing ev'ry dread disease,
Calming storms, and feeding thousands with the very Bread of peace.
2. Praise the One who blesses the children with a strong, yet gentle, word;
Praise the One who drove out demons with the piercing, tow-edged sword.
Praise the One who brings cool water to the desert's burning sand;
From this Well comes living water, quenching thirst in ev'ry land.
3. Let us praise the Word Incarnate, Christ, who suffered in our place.
Jesus died and rose victorious that we may know God by grace.
Let us sing for joy and gladness, seeing what our God has done;
Let us praise the true Redeemer, praise the One who makes us one.

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