

**HYMN** "When Peace Like a River"

LSB 763

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way;  
When sorrows, like sea billows, roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*Refrain: It is well (It is well)  
with my soul, (with my soul),  
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. *(Refrain)*

3. He lives—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;  
My sin, not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *(Refrain)*

4. And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;  
Even so it is well with my soul. *(Refrain)*

**CHOIR** "There is A Balm In Gilead"

*an African American Spiritual*

*Soloist: Pauline Brusco*

Refrain:  
There is a balm in Gilead  
to make the wounded whole.  
There is a balm in Gilead  
to heal the sinsick soul.

1. Sometimes I feel discouraged,  
and think my work's in vain,  
but then the Holy Spirit  
revives my soul again.

*(Refrain)*

2. Don't ever feel discouraged,  
for Jesus is your friend,  
who, if you ask for knowledge,  
will never fail to lend.

(Refrain)

3. If you cannot preach like Peter,  
if you cannot pray like Paul,  
you can tell the love of Jesus,  
who died to save us all.

(Refrain)


## **SERMON HYMN** “God Moves In a Mysterious Way”

*LSB 765*

1. God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform:  
He plants His footsteps in the sea  
And rides upon the storm.
2. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace:  
Behind a frowning providence  
Faith sees a smiling face.
3. His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour:  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flow’r.
4. Blind unbelief is sure to err  
And scan His work in vain:  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.
5. You fearful saints, fresh courage take:  
The clouds you so much dread  
Are big with mercy and will break  
In blessings on your head.

## OFFERTORY

LSB, p. 192-193



**C** Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re -  
 new a right spir - it with - in me. Cast me not a -  
 way from Thy pres - ence, and take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it  
 from me. Re - store un - to me the joy of Thy sal - va -  
 tion, and up - hold me with Thy free spir - it. A - men.

## LORD'S PRAYER

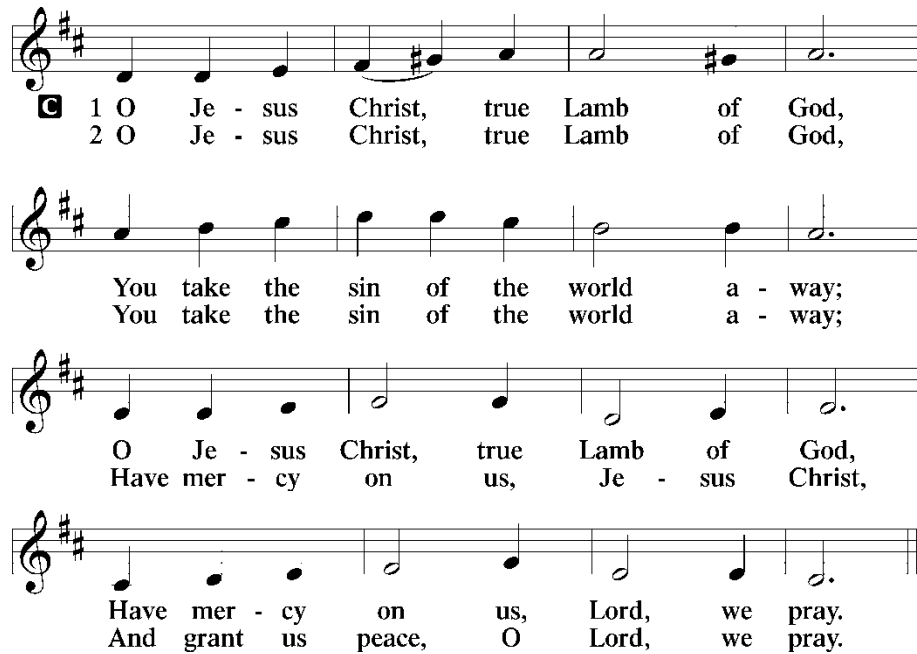
**(Matthew 6:9-13)**

## 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

LSB, p. 210



1 O Je - sus Christ, true Lamb of God,  
2 O Je - sus Christ, true Lamb of God,

You take the sin of the world a - way;  
You take the sin of the world a - way;

O Je - sus Christ, true Lamb of God,  
Have mer - cy on us, Je - sus Christ,

Have mer - cy on us, Lord, we pray.  
And grant us peace, O Lord, we pray.

## COMMUNION HYMN "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds"

LSB 524

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, and drives away our fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the heart's unrest;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul and to the weary, rest.
3. Dear name! The rock on which I build, my shield and hiding place;  
My never-failing treasury filled with boundless stores of grace.
4. O Jesus, shepherd, guardian friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my life, my way, my end, accept the praise I bring.
5. How weak the effort of my heart how cold my warmest thought!  
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim with ev'ry fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name refresh my soul in death.

**HYMN** "Lord of All Hopefulness"

*LSB 738*

1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:  
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
3. Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace:  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord at the end of the day.

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