

Hymn

517 | Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness



1 Praise the one who breaks the dark - ness With a
2 Praise the one who blessed the chil - dren With a
3 Let us praise the Word in - car - nate, Christ, who



lib - er - a - ting light; Praise the one who frees the
strong, yet gen - tle, word; Praise the one who drove out
suf - fered in our place; Je - sus died and rose vic -



pris - 'ners, Turn - ing blind - ness in - to sight.
de - mons With the pierc - ing, two - edged sword.
to - rious That we may know God by grace.



Praise the one who preached the gos - pel, Heal - ing
Praise the one who brings cool wa - ter To the
Let us sing for joy and glad - ness, See - ing



ev - 'ry dread dis - ease, Calm - ing storms and feed - ing
des - ert's burn - ing sand; From this well comes liv - ing
what our God has done; Let us praise the true Re -



thou - sands With the Fa - ther's word of peace.
wa - ter, Quench - ing thirst in ev - 'ry land.
deem - er, Praise the one who makes us one.

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Tune: BEACH SPRING (87 87 D) attr. Benjamin F. White, 1800-79.

Hymn of the Day

703 | I Heard the Voice of



1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I
3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this



me and rest; Lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down Your
free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one; Stoop
dark world's light. Look un - to me; your morn shall rise And



head up - on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I
down and drink and live." I came to Je - sus, and I
all your day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I



was, Wea - ry and worn and sad; I found in
drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was
found In him my star, my sun; And in that



him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
light of life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-89.

Tune: VOX DILECTI (CM D) John B. Dykes, 1823-76.

Distribution Hymn

583 | God Loves Me Dearly

- 1 God loves me dearly, grants me salvation,
God loves me dearly, loves even me. *Refrain*

Refrain

Therefore I'll say again:
God loves me dearly, God loves me dearly, loves even me.

- 2 I was in slav'ry, sin, death, and darkness;
God's love was working to make me free. *Refrain*
- 3 He sent forth Jesus, my dear Redeemer,
He sent forth Jesus and set me free. *Refrain*
- 4 Jesus, my Savior, himself did offer;
Jesus, my Savior paid all I owed. *Refrain*
- 5 Now I will praise you, O Love eternal;
Now I will praise you all my life long. *Refrain*

Distribution Hymn

591 | O Holy Spirit, Grant Us Grace



1 O Ho - ly Spir - it, grant us grace That we our
2 Help us that we your sav - ing Word In faith - ful
3 Then when our earth - ly race is run, Death's bit - ter



Lord and Sav - ior In faith and fer - vent love em -
hearts may trea - sure; Let e'er that bread of life af -
hour im - pend - ing, May your good work in us be -



brace And tru - ly serve him ev - er, So that when
ford New grace in rich - est mea - sure. Make us to
gun Con - tin - ue till life's end - ing, Un - til we



death is near at hand We at his cross may firm -
die to ev - 'ry sin; Each day cre - ate us new
glad - ly may com - mend Our souls in - to our Sav -



ly stand And there find our sal - va - tion.
with - in That fruits of faith may flour - ish.
ior's hand To rest in peace e - ter - nal.

Text: Bartholomäus Ringwaldt, 1532–99; tr. Oluf H. Smeby, 1851–1929, alt.

Tune: ES IST GEWISSLICH (87 87 887) Klug, *Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert*, Wittenberg, 1535.

Closing Hymn

927 vs 1-2 | Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing



1 Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2 Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For the gos - pel's
3 So when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to



joy and peace. Let us each, your love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of your sal - va - tion
call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. Oh, re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound! Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May we ev - er,



oh, re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful To your truth may we be found.
may we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day.

Text: John Fawcett, 1740–1817, alt.

Tune: NEW ULM (87 87 87) Friedrich O. Reuter, 1863–1924.