

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST HYMNS

655 Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word



1 Lord, keep us stead-fast in Your Word; Curb those who
 2 Lord Je-sus Christ, Your pow'r make known, For You are
 3 O Com-fort-er of price-less worth, Send peace and



by de- ceit or sword Would wrest the king- dom from Your
 Lord of lords a- lone; De- fend Your ho- ly Church that
 u- ni- ty on earth; Sup- port us in our fi- nal



Son And bring to naught all He has done.
 we May sing Your praise e- ter- nal- ly.
 strife And lead us out of death to life.

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696 O God, My Faithful God



1 O God, my faith- ful God, True foun- tain ev- er flow- ing,
 2 Grant me the strength to do With read- y heart and will- ing
 3 Keep me from say- ing words That lat- er need re- call- ing;
 4 Lord, let me win my foes With kind- ly words and ac- tions,



With- out whom noth- ing is, All per- fect gifts be- stow- ing:
 What- ev- er You com- mand, My call- ing here ful- fill- ing;
 Guard me lest i- dle speech May from my lips be fall- ing;
 And let me find good friends For coun- sel and cor- rec- tion.



Give me a health- y frame, And may I have with- in
 That I do what I should While trust- ing You to bless
 But when with- in my place I must and ought to speak,
 Help me, as You have taught, To love both great and small



A con- science free from blame, A soul un- stained by sin.
 The out- come for my good, For You must give suc- cess.
 Then to my words give grace Lest I of- fend the weak.
 And by Your Spir- it's might To live in peace with all.

5 Let me depart this life
 Confiding in my Savior;
 By grace receive my soul
 That it may live forever;
 And let my body have
 A quiet resting place
 Within a Christian grave;
 And let it sleep in peace.

6 And on that final day
 When all the dead are waking,
 Stretch out Your mighty hand,
 My deathly slumber breaking.
 Then let me hear Your voice,
 Redeem this earthly frame,
 And bid me to rejoice
 With those who love Your name.

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619 Thy Body, Given for Me, O Savior



1 Thy bod- y, giv'n for me, O Sav- ior, Thy blood which
 2 With Thee, Lord, I am now u- nit- ed; I live in
 3 Who can con- demn me now? For sure- ly The Lord is
 4 Though death may threat- en with dis- as- ter, It can- not
 5 My heart has now be- come Thy dwell- ing, O bless- ed,



Thou for me didst shed, These are my life and
 Thee and Thou in me. No sor- row fills my
 nigh, who jus- ti- fies. No hell I fear, and
 rob me of my cheer; For He who is of
 ho- ly Trin- i- ty. With an- gels I, Thy



strength for- ev- er, By them my hun- gry soul is fed.
 soul, de- light- ed It finds its on- ly joy in Thee.
 thus se- cure- ly With Je- sus I to heav- en rise.
 death the mas- ter With aid and com- fort e'er is near.
 prais- es tell- ing, Shall live in joy e- ter- nal- ly.

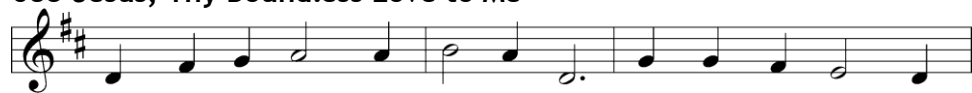
Refrain



Lord, may Thy bod- y and Thy blood Be for my soul the high- est good!

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683 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me



1 Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can reach, no
 2 O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure
 3 This love un - wea - ried I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to
 4 In suf - f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy



tongue de - clare; U - nite my thank - ful heart to Thee,
 love a - lone; Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
 Thee as - pire. Oh, may Thy love my hope re - new,
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,



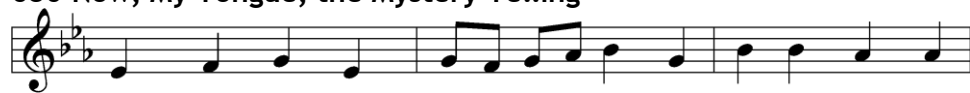
And reign with - out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly, Thine a -
 My joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my
 Burn in my soul like heav'n - ly fire! And day and night, be
 O Je - sus, in that fi - nal hour, Be Thou my rod and



lone I am; Be Thou a - lone my con - stant flame.
 heart re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought be love.
 all my care To guard this sa - cred trea - sure there.
 staff and guide, And draw me safe - ly to Thy side!

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630 Now, My Tongue, the Mystery Telling



1 Now, my tongue, the mys - t'ry tell - ing Of the glo - rious
 2 Giv'n for us, and con - de - scend - ing To be born for
 3 That last night at sup - per ly - ing Mid the Twelve, His
 4 Word made flesh, the bread He tak - eth, By His word His
 △ 5 Glo - ry let us give and bless - ing To the Fa - ther



bod - y sing, And the blood, all price ex - cel - ling,
 us be - low, He with us in con - verse blend - ing
 cho - sen band, Je - sus, with the Law com - ply - ing,
 flesh to be; Wine His sa - cred blood He mak - eth,
 and the Son, Hon - or, thanks, and praise ad - dress - ing,



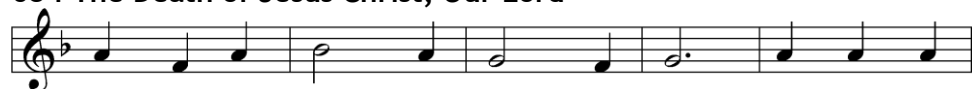
Which the Gen - tiles' Lord and King, Once on earth a -
 Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow, Till He closed with
 Keeps the feast its rites de - mand; Then, more pre - cious
 Though the sens - es fail to see; Faith a - lone the
 While e - ter - nal a - ges run; Ev - er too His



mong us dwell - ing, Shed for this world's ran - som - ing.
 won - drous end - ing His most pa - tient life of woe.
 food sup - ply - ing, Gives Him - self with His own hand.
 true heart wak - eth To be - hold the mys - ter - y.
 love con - fess - ing Who from both with both is One.

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634 The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord



1 The death of Je - sus Christ, our Lord, We cel - e -
 2 He blot - ted out with His own blood The judg - ment
 3 That this for - ev - er true shall be He gives a
 4 His Word pro - claims and we be - lieve That in this



brate with one ac - cord; It is our com - fort
 that a - gainst us stood; For us He full a -
 sol - emn guar - an - tee: In this His ho - ly
 Sup - per we re - ceive His ver - y bod - y,



in dis - tress, Our heart's sweet joy and hap - pi - ness.
 tone - ment made, And all our debt He ful - ly paid.
 Sup - per here We taste His love so sweet, so near.
 as He said, His ver - y blood for sin - ners shed.

5 We dare not ask how this can be,
 But simply hold the mystery
 And trust this word where life begins:
 "Given and shed for all your sins."

6 They who this word do not believe
 This food unworthily receive,
 Salvation here will never find—
 May we this warning keep in mind!

7 But blest is each believing guest
 Who in these promises finds rest;
 For Jesus shall in love remain
 With all who here His grace obtain.

8 Help us sincerely to believe
 That we may worthily receive
 Your Supper and in You find rest.
 Amen! They who believe are blest.

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664 Fight the Good Fight



1 Fight the good fight with all your might; Christ is your
 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace; Lift up your
 3 Cast care a - side, lean on your guide; His bound - less
 4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang - es



strength, and Christ your right. Lay hold on life, and
 eyes, and seek His face. Life with its way be -
 mer - cy will pro - vide. Trust, and en - dur - ing
 not who holds you dear; On - ly be - lieve, and



it shall be Your joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 fore us lies; Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 faith shall prove Christ is your life and Christ your love.
 you will see That Christ is all e - ter - nal - ly.

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