

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST HYMNS

904 Blessed Jesus, at Your Word



1 Bless - ed Je - sus, at Your Word We are gath - ered
 2 All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est
 3 Gra - cious Sav - ior, good and kind, Light of Light, from
 Δ 4 Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Lord, Praise to You and



all to hear You. Let our hearts and souls be stirred
 dark - ness shroud - ed Till Your Spir - it breaks our night
 God pro - ceed - ing, O - pen now our heart and mind;
 ad - o - ra - tion! Grant that we may trust Your Word,



Now to seek and love and fear You, By Your teach - ings,
 With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed. You a - lone to
 Help us by Your Spir - it's plead - ing. Hear the cry Your
 Con - fi - dent of our sal - va - tion, While we here be -



sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love You sole - ly.
 God can win us; You must work all good with - in us.
 Church now rais - es; Hear and bless our prayers and prais - es.
 low must wan - der, Till we sing Your prais - es yon - der.

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906 O Day of Rest and Gladness



1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2 This day at earth's cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
 3 This day, God's peo - ple meet - ing, His Ho - ly Scrip - ture hear;
 Δ 4 That light our hope sus - tain - ing, We walk the pil - grim way,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 This day for our sal - va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth;
 His liv - ing pres - ence greet - ing, Through bread and wine made near.
 At length our rest at - tain - ing, Our end - less Sab - bath day.



This day the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined to bless,
 This day our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from heav'n,
 We jour - ney on, be - liev - ing, Re - newed with heav'n - ly might,
 We sing to Thee our prais - es, O Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son;



Sing, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," The tri - une God con - fess.
 And thus this day most glo - rious A three - fold light was giv'n.
 From grace more grace re - ceiv - ing, On this blest day of light.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

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621 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence And with fear and
 2 King of kings yet born of Mar - y, As of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van - guard
 4 At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with



trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth He stood, Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way As the Light of Light, de - scend - ing
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence



For with bless - ing in His hand Christ our God to earth de -
 In the bod - y and the blood, He will give to all the
 From the realms of end - less day, Comes the pow'rs of hell to
 As with cease - less voice they cry: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



scend - ing Comes our hom - age to de - mand.
 faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 van - quish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

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865 Lord, Help Us Ever to Retain



1 Lord, help us ev - er to re - tain The Cat - e -
 2 Help us Your ho - ly Law to learn, To mourn our
 3 Hear us, dear Fa - ther, when we pray For need - ed
 4 Lord, when we fall or go a - stray, Ab - solve and



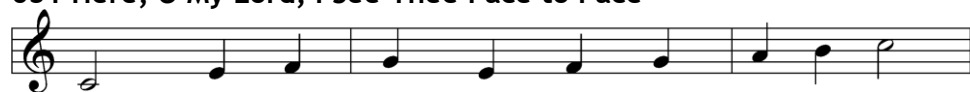
chism's doc - trine plain As Lu - ther taught the
 sin and from it turn In faith to You and
 help from day to day That as Your chil - dren
 lift us up, we pray; And through the Sac - ra -



Word of truth In sim - ple style to ten - der youth.
 to Your Son And Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One.
 we may live, Whom You bap - tized and so re - ceived.
 ment in - crease Our faith till we de - part in peace.

Text and tune: Public domain

631 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face



1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
 2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
 3 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
 This is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me;
 An - oth - er arm but Thine to lean up - on.



Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Here let me feast and, feast - ing, still pro - long
 It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 The brief bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.

5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
 Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
 Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace:
 Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

6 Too soon we rise; the vessels disappear;
 The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
 The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here;
 Nearer than ever; still my shield and sun.

7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
 Yet, passing, points to that glad feast above,
 Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great marriage feast of bliss and love.

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835 On Galilee's High Mountain

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1 On Gal - i - lee's high moun - tain Christ gave the great com - mand
2 The Lord who, born of Mar - y, Came down as man and died,
3 His strength with - in my weak - ness Will make me bold to say
4 And not a - lone to na - tions In far - a - way re - treats,



In words of strength and prom - ise Which all can un - der - stand:
Who preached to all who lis - tened, For us was cru - ci - fied—
How His re - deem - ing pow - er Trans - forms my stub - born clay;
But ev - 'ry - where I broad - cast His love through crowd - ed streets:



“All pow'r to Me is giv - en To do what I shall choose;
This Lord, our liv - ing broth - er, In pow'r at God's right hand,
His touch of fire ig - nites me, With cour - age I am sent,
The lives that my life touch - es, How - ev - er great or small—



There - fore I send My chil - dren, Their wit - ness I will use.”
Has cho - sen us to car - ry His truth to ev - 'ry land.
My tongue - tied si - lence bro - ken, With grace made el - o - quent.
Let them through me see Je - sus, Who served and saved us all.

5 That ev'ryone He chooses,
For reasons of His own,
Will find in Christ his calling
To live His love alone.
His presence always leads us
Till time no more shall be;
Christ's strength, His love, His comfort
Give us His victory.

△ 6 Lord, gather all Your children,
Wherever they may be,
And lead them on to heaven
To live eternally
With You, our loving Father,
And Christ, our brother dear,
Whose Spirit guards and gives us
The joy to persevere.