

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST HYMNS

834 O God, O Lord of Heaven and Earth



1 O God, O Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy liv - ing  
 2 Our fa - tal will to e - qual Thee, Our reb - el  
 3 Thou cam - est to our hall of death, O Christ, to  
 Δ 4 O Spir - it, who didst once re - store Thy Church that



fin - ger nev - er wrote That life should be an aim -  
 will wrought death and night. We seized and used in pride -  
 breathe our poi - soned air, To drink for us the dark  
 it might be a - gain The bring - er of good news



less mote, A death - ward drift from fu - tile birth.  
 ful spite Thy won - drous gift of lib - er - ty.  
 de - spair That stran - gled our re - luc - tant breath.  
 to men, Breathe on Thy clo - ven Church once more,



Thy Word meant life tri - um - phant hurled In splen - dor through  
 We housed us in this house of doom, Where death had roy -  
 How beau - ti - ful the feet that trod The road that leads  
 That in these gray and lat - ter days There may be those



Thy bro - ken world. Since light a - woke and life be - gan,  
 al - scope and room, Un - til Thy ser - vant, Prince of Peace,  
 us back to God! How beau - ti - ful the feet that ran  
 whose life is praise, Each life a high dox - ol - o - gy



Thou hast de - sired Thy life for man.  
 Breached all its walls for our re - lease.  
 To bring the great good news to man!  
 To Fa - ther, Son, and un - to Thee.

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500 Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid



1 Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun - da - tions  
 2 O Source of un - cre - at - ed light, The bear - er of God's  
 3 Giv - er of grace, de - scend from high; Your sev'n - fold gifts to  
 Δ 4 Im - mor - tal hon - or, end - less fame At - tend the al - might - y



first were laid, Come, vis - it ev - 'ry hum - ble mind; Come,  
 gra - cious might, Thrice - ho - ly fount, thrice - ho - ly fire, Our  
 us sup - ply; Help us e - ter - nal truths re - ceive And  
 Fa - ther's name; The Sav - ior - Son be glo - ri - fied, Who



pour Your joys on hu - man - kind; From sin and sor - row  
 hearts with heav'n - ly love in - spire; Your sa - cred, heal - ing  
 prac - tice all that we be - lieve; Give us Your - self that  
 for all hu - man - kind has died; To You, O Par - a -



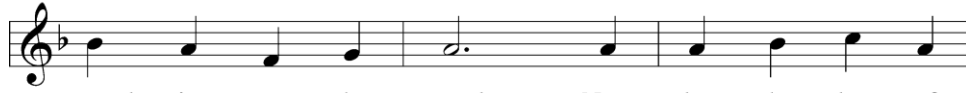
set us free; May we Your liv - ing tem - ples be.  
 mes - sage bring To sanc - ti - fy us as we sing.  
 we may see The glo - ry of the Trin - i - ty.  
 clete, we raise Un - end - ing songs of thanks and praise.

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## 577 Almighty God, Your Word Is Cast



1 Al - might - y God, Your Word is cast Like  
 2 Let not the sly sa - tan - ic foe This  
 3 Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The  
 4 So when the pre - cious seed is sown, Life -



seed in - to the ground; Now let the dew of  
 ho - ly seed re - move, But give it root in  
 ris - ing plant de - stroy, But let it yield a  
 giv - ing grace be - stow That all whose souls the



heav'n de - scend And righ - teous fruits a - bound.  
 ev - 'ry heart To bring forth fruits of love.  
 hun - dred - fold The fruits of peace and joy.  
 truth re - ceive Its sav - ing pow'r may know.

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## 625 Lord Jesus Christ, Life-Giving Bread



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, life - giv - ing bread, May I in grace  
 2 To pas - tures green, Lord, safe - ly guide, To rest - ful wa -  
 3 O bread of heav'n, my soul's de - light, For full and free  
 4 I do not mer - it fa - vor, Lord, My weight of sin



pos - sess You. Let me with ho - ly food be fed,  
 ters lead me; Your ta - ble well for me pro - vide,  
 re - mis - sion I come with prayer be - fore Your sight  
 would break me; In all my guilt - y heart's dis - cord,



In hun - ger I ad - dress You. Pre - pare me well  
 Your wound - ed hand now feed me. Though wea - ry, sin -  
 In sor - row and con - tri - tion. Your righ - teous - ness,  
 O Lord, do not for - sake me. In my dis - tress



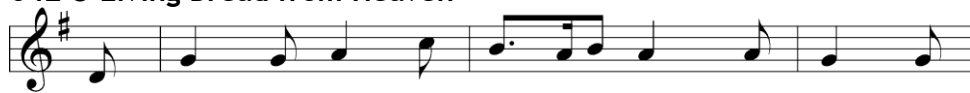
for You, O Lord, And, hum - bly by my prayer im - plored,  
 ful, sick, and weak, Ref - uge in You a - lone I seek,  
 Lord, cov - er me That I re - ceive You wor - thi - ly,  
 this com - forts me That You re - ceive me gra - cious - ly,



Give me Your grace and mer - cy.  
 To share Your cup of heal - ing.  
 As - sured of Your full par - don.  
 O Christ, my Lord of mer - cy!

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### 642 O Living Bread from Heaven



1 O liv - ing Bread from heav - en, How well You  
 2 My Lord, You here have led me To this most  
 3 You gave me all I want - ed; This food can  
 4 Lord, grant me then, thus strength - ened With heav'n - ly



feed Your guest! The gifts that You have giv - en  
 ho - ly place And with Your - self have fed me  
 death de - stroy. And You have free - ly grant - ed  
 food, while here My course on earth is length - ened,



Have filled my heart with rest. Oh, won - drous food of  
 The trea - sures of Your grace; For You have free - ly  
 The cup of end - less joy. My Lord, I do not  
 To serve with ho - ly fear. And when You call my



bles - ing, Oh, cup that heals our woes! My heart, this  
 giv - en What earth could nev - er buy, The bread of  
 mer - it The fa - vor You have shown, And all my  
 spir - it To leave this world be - low, I en - ter,



gift pos - sess - ing, With prais - es o - ver - flows.  
 life from heav - en, That now I shall not die.  
 soul and spir - it Bow down be - fore Your throne.  
 through Your mer - it, Where joys un - min - gled flow.

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### 640 Thee We Adore, O Hidden Savior



1 Thee we a - dore, O hid - den Sav - ior, Thee,  
 2 In this me - mo - rial of Thy death, O Lord,  
 3 Thou, like the pel - i - can to feed her brood,  
 4 Foun - tain of good - ness, Je - sus, Lord and God:  
 5 O Christ, whom now be - neath a veil we see,



Who in Thy Sac - ra - ment art pleased to be;  
 Thou dost Thy bod - y and Thy blood af - ford:  
 Didst pierce Thy - self to give us liv - ing food;  
 Cleanse us, un - clean, with Thy most cleans - ing blood;  
 May what we thirst for soon our por - tion be:



Both flesh and spir - it in Thy pres - ence fail,  
 Oh, may our souls for - ev - er feed on Thee,  
 Thy blood, O Lord, one drop has pow'r to win  
 In - crease our faith and love, that we may know  
 To gaze on Thee un - veiled and see Thy face,



Yet here Thy pres - ence we de - vout - ly hail.  
 And Thou, O Christ, for - ev - er pre - cious be.  
 For - give - ness for our world and all its sin.  
 The hope and peace which from Thy pres - ence flow.  
 The vi - sion of Thy glo - ry, and Thy grace. A - men.

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## 652 Father, We Thank Thee



1 Fa - ther, we thank Thee who hast plant - ed Thy ho - ly  
2 Watch o'er Thy Church, O Lord, in mer - cy, Save it from



name with - in our hearts. Knowl - edge and faith and life im -  
e - vil, guard it still, Per - fect it in Thy love, u -



mor - tal Je - sus, Thy Son, to us im - parts.  
nite it, Cleansed and con - formed un - to Thy will.



Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy plea - sure, Didst  
As grain, once scat - tered on the hill - sides, Was



give us food for all our days, Giv - ing in Christ the  
in this bro - ken bread made one, So from all lands Thy



Bread e - ter - nal; Thine is the pow'r, be Thine the praise.  
Church be gath - ered In - to Thy king - dom by Thy Son.