

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

726 Evening and Morning



1 Eve - ning and morn - ing, Sun - set and dawn - ing, Wealth, peace, and
 2 Fa - ther, O hear me, Par - don and spare me; Calm all my
 3 Ills that still grieve me Soon are to leave me; Though bil - lows
 4 To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en! Come, let us

glad - ness, Com - fort in sad - ness: These are Thy works; all the
 ter - rors, Blot out my er - rors That by Thine eyes they may
 tow - er, And winds gain pow - er, Af - ter the storm the fair
 of - fer And glad - ly prof - fer To the Cre - a - tor the

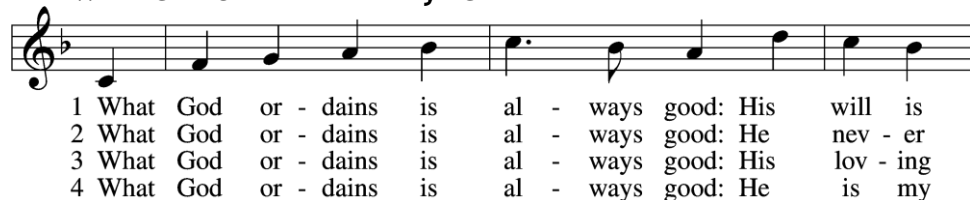
glo - ry be Thine! Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in
 no more be scanned. Or - der my go - ings, Di - rect all my
 sun shows its face. Joys e'er in - creas - ing And peace nev - er
 gifts He doth prize. He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be -

slum - ber, Thine eye ob - serves us, From dan - ger pre - serves us,
 do - ings; As it may please Thee, Re - tain or re - lease me;
 ceas - ing: These shall I trea - sure And share in full mea - sure
 liev - eth; Hymns that a - dore Him Are pre - cious be - fore Him

Caus - ing Thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.
 All I com - mit to Thy fa - ther - ly hand.
 When in His man - sions God grants me a place.
 And to His throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.

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760 What God Ordains Is Always Good



1 What God or - dains is al - ways good: His will is
 2 What God or - dains is al - ways good: He nev - er
 3 What God or - dains is al - ways good: His lov - ing
 4 What God or - dains is al - ways good: He is my



just and ho - ly. As He di - rects my life for me,
 will de - ceive me; He leads me in His righ - teous way,
 thought at - tends me; No poi - son can be in the cup
 friend and Fa - ther; He suf - fers naught to do me harm

I fol - low meek and low - ly. My God in - deed
 And nev - er will He leave me. I take con - tent
 That my phy - si - cian sends me. My God is true;
 Though man - y storms may gath - er. Now I may know

In ev - 'ry need Knows well how He will shield me;
 What He has sent; His hand that sends me sad - ness
 Each morn - ing new I trust His grace un - end - ing,
 Both joy and woe; Some - day I shall see clear - ly

To Him, then, I will yield me.
 Will turn my tears to glad - ness.
 My life to Him com - mend - ing.
 That He has loved me dear - ly.

- 5 What God ordains is always good:
 Though I the cup am drinking
 Which savors now of bitterness,
 I take it without shrinking.
 For after grief
 God gives relief,
 My heart with comfort filling
 And all my sorrow stilling.
- 6 What God ordains is always good:
 This truth remains unshaken.
 Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
 I shall not be forsaken.
 I fear no harm,
 For with His arm
 He shall embrace and shield me;
 So to my God I yield me.

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724 If God Himself Be for Me



1 If God Him - self be for me, I may a host de - fy;
 2 I build on this foun - da - tion, That Je - sus and His blood
 3 Christ Je - sus is my splen - dor, My sun, my light, a - lone;
 4 He can - celed my of - fens - es, De - liv - ered me from death;

For when I pray, be - fore me My foes, con - found - ed, fly.
 A - lone are my sal - va - tion, My true, e - ter - nal good.
 Were He not my de - fend - er Be - fore God's judg - ment throne,
 He is the Lord who cleans - es My soul from sin through faith.

If Christ, my head and mas - ter, Be - friend me from a - bove,
 With - out Him all that pleas - es Is val - ue - less on earth;
 I nev - er should find fa - vor And mer - cy in His sight,
 In Him I can be cheer - ful, Cou - ra - geous on my way;

What foe or what dis - as - ter Can drive me from His love?
 The gifts I have from Je - sus A - lone have price - less worth.
 But be de - stroyed for - ev - er As dark - ness by the light.
 In Him I am not fear - ful Of God's great Judg - ment Day.

5 For no one can condemn me
 Or set my hope aside;
 Now hell no more can claim me:
 Its fury I deride.
 No sentence now reproves me,
 No guilt destroys my peace;
 For Christ, my Savior, loves me
 And shields me with His grace.

6 Who clings with resolution
 To Him whom Satan hates
 Must look for persecution;
 For him the burden waits
 Of mock'ry, shame, and losses
 Heaped on his blameless head;
 A thousand plagues and crosses
 Will be his daily bread.

- 7 From me this is not hidden,
 Yet I am not afraid;
 I leave my cares, as bidden,
 To whom my vows were paid.
 Though life from me be taken
 And ev'rything I own,
 I trust in You unshaken
 And cleave to You alone.
- 8 No danger, thirst, or hunger,
 No pain or poverty,
 No earthly tyrant's anger
 Shall ever vanquish me.
 Though earth should break asunder,
 My fortress You shall be;
 No fire or sword or thunder
 Shall sever You from me.
- 9 No angel and no gladness,
 No throne, no pomp, no show,
 No love, no hate, no sadness,
 No pain, no depth of woe,
 No scheming, no contrivance,
 No subtle thing or great
 Shall draw me from Your guidance
 Nor from You separate.
- 10 My heart with joy is springing;
 I am no longer sad.
 My soul is filled with singing;
 Your sunshine makes me glad.
 The sun that cheers my spirit
 Is Jesus Christ, my King;
 The heav'n I shall inherit
 Makes me rejoice and sing.

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596 All Christians Who Have Been Baptized



1 All Chris-tians who have been bap-tized, Who know the God of
 2 You were be-fore your day of birth, In-deed, from your con-
 3 But all of that was washed a-way— Im-mersed and drowned for-
 4 In Bap-tism we now put on Christ— Our shame is ful-ly



heav-en, And in whose dai-ly life is prized The name of
 cep-tion, Con-demned and lost with all the earth, None good, with-
 ev-er. The wa-ter of your Bap-tism day Re-stored a-
 cov-ered With all that He once sac-ri-ficed And free-ly



Christ once giv-en: Con-sid-er now what God has done, The
 out-ex-cep-tion. For like your par-ents' flesh and blood, Turned
 gain what-ev-er Old Ad-am and his sin de-stroyed And
 for us suf-fered. For here the flood of His own blood Now



gifts He gives to ev-'ry-one Bap-tized in-to Christ Je-sus!
 in-ward from the high-est good, You con-stant-ly de-nied Him.
 all our sin-ful selves em-ployed Ac-cord-ing to our na-ture.
 makes us ho-ly, right, and good Be-fore our heav'n-ly Fa-ther.

5 O Christian, firmly hold this gift
 And give God thanks forever!
 It gives the power to uplift
 In all that you endeavor.
 When nothing else revives your soul,
 Your Baptism stands and makes you whole
 And then in death completes you.

6 So use it well! You are made new—
 In Christ a new creation!
 As faithful Christians, live and do
 Within your own vocation,
 Until that day when you possess
 His glorious robe of righteousness
 Bestowed on you forever!

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864 Shepherd of Tender Youth



1 Shep-herd of ten-der youth, Guid-ing in
 2 You are the ho-ly Lord, O all-sub-
 3 You are the great High Priest; You have pre-
 4 O ev-er be our guide, Our shep-herd,
 5 So now, and till we die, Sound we Your



love and truth Through de-vious ways; Christ, our tri-
 du-ing Word, Heal-er of strife. Your-self You
 pared the feast Of ho-ly love; And in our
 and our pride, Our staff and song. Je-sus, O
 prais-es high And joy-ful sing: In-fants and



um-phant king, We come Your name to sing
 did a-base That from sin's deep dis-grace
 mor-tal pain None calls on You in vain;
 Christ of God, By Your en-dur-ing Word
 all the throng, Who to the Church be-long,



And here our chil-dren bring To join Your praise.
 You so might save our race And give us life.
 Our plea do not dis-dain; Help from a-bove.
 Lead us where You have trod; Make our faith strong.
 U-nite to swell the song To Christ, our king!

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732 All Depends on Our Possessing



1 All de - pends on our pos - sess - ing God's a - bun - dant
 2 He who to this day has fed me And to man - y
 3 Man - y spend their lives in fret - ting O - ver tri - fles
 4 When with sor - row I am strick - en, Hope a - new my



grace and bless - ing, Though all earth - ly wealth de - part.
 joys has led me Is and ev - er shall be mine.
 and in get - ting Things that have no sol - id ground.
 heart will quick - en; All my long - ing shall be stilled.



They who trust with faith un - shak - en By their God are
 He who ev - er gent - ly schools me, He who dai - ly
 I shall strive to win a trea - sure That will bring me
 To His lov - ing - kind - ness ten - der Soul and bod - y



not for - sak - en And will keep a daunt - less heart.
 guides and rules me Will re - main my help di - vine.
 last - ing plea - sure And that now is sel - dom found.
 I sur - ren - der, For on God a - lone I build.

5 Well He knows what best to grant me;
 All the longing hopes that haunt me,
 Joy and sorrow, have their day.
 I shall doubt His wisdom never;
 As God wills, so be it ever;
 I commit to Him my way.

6 If my days on earth He lengthen,
 God my weary soul will strengthen;
 All my trust in Him I place.
 Earthly wealth is not abiding,
 Like a stream away is gliding;
 Safe I anchor in His grace.

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645 Built on the Rock



1 Built on the Rock the Church shall stand E - ven when
 2 Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands God, the Most
 3 We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His
 4 Here stands the font be - fore our eyes, Tell - ing how
 5 Grant, then, O God, Your will be done, That, when the



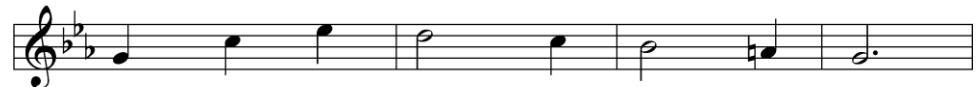
stee - ples are fall - ing. Crum - bled have spires in
 High, is not dwell - ing; High a - bove earth His
 own hab - i - ta - tion. He through bap - tis - mal
 God has re - ceived us. The al - tar re - calls Christ's
 church bells are ring - ing, Man - y in sav - ing



ev - 'ry land; Bells still are chim - ing and call -
 tem - ple stands, All earth - ly tem - ples ex - cel -
 grace us owns, Heirs of His won - drous sal - va -
 sac - ri - fice And what His Sup - per here gives
 faith may come Where Christ His mes - sage is bring -



ing, Call - ing the young and old to rest,
 ling. Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove
 tion. Were we but two His name to tell,
 us. Here sound the Scrip - tures that pro - claim
 ing: "I know My own; My own know Me.



But a - bove all the souls dis - tressed,
 Choos - es to live with us in love,
 Yet He would deign with us to dwell
 Christ yes - ter - day, to - day, the same,
 You, not the world, My face shall see.



Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - ing.
 Mak - ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.
 With all His grace and His fa - vor.
 And ev - er - more, our Re - deem - er.
 My peace I leave with you. A - men."

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736 Consider How the Birds Above



1 Con - sid - er how the birds a - bove Feed day by
 2 The lil - ies grow, they do not toil; How fair is
 3 Set not your heart on food or drink, Nor be weighed
 4 Be on your guard a - gainst all greed, For life is

day with care - free ease— Does God not keep them
 their fra - gil - i - ty— If God clothes these, which
 down by world - ly care; A - bout such things the
 more than what we own. Our Fa - ther knows our

in His love? Are we not worth much more than these?
 quick - ly spoil, Will He not clothe both you and me?
 god - less think, Yet nev - er thank the Lord in prayer.
 ev - 'ry need Be - fore our needs to us are known.

5 Be not afraid to suffer loss
 Of all the things for which you pray,
 For He who faced for you the cross
 Will give you strength to live each day.

6 Seek first God's reign, His boundless grace,
 His holy name in all you do:
 Christ first and last in ev'ry place;
 All else will then be given you.