

# THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

## 685 Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus



1 Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low His ex -  
2 Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus And with pa - tience  
3 Let us glad - ly die with Je - sus. Since by death He  
4 Let us al - so live with Je - sus. He has ris - en



am - ple pure, Through a world that would de - ceive us And to  
bear our cross. Joy will fol - low all our sad - ness; Where He  
con - quered death, He will free us from de - struc - tion, Give to  
from the dead That to life we may a - wak - en. Je - sus,



sin our spir - its lure. On - ward in His foot - steps tread - ing,  
is, there is no loss. Though to - day we sow no laugh - ter,  
us im - mor - tal breath. Let us mor - ti - fy all pas - sion  
You are now our head. We are Your own liv - ing mem - bers;



Pil - grims here, our home a - bove, Full of faith and  
We shall reap ce - les - tial joy; All dis - com - forts  
That would lead us in - to sin; And the grave that  
Where You live, there we shall be In Your pres - ence



hope and love, Let us do the Fa - ther's bid - ding. Faith - ful  
that an - noy Shall give way to mirth here - af - ter. Je - sus,  
shuts us in Shall but prove the gate to heav - en. Je - sus,  
con - stant - ly, Liv - ing there with You for - ev - er. Je - sus,



Lord, with me a - bide; I shall fol - low where You guide.  
here I share Your woe; Help me there Your joy to know.  
here with You I die, There to live with You on high.  
let me faith - ful be, Life e - ter - nal grant to me.

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## 745 In God, My Faithful God



1 In God, my faith - ful God, I trust when dark my road;  
2 My sins fill me with care, Yet I will not de - spair.  
3 If death my por - tion be, It brings great gain to me;  
4 O Je - sus Christ, my Lord, So meek in deed and word,  
5 "So be it," then, I say With all my heart each day.



Great woes may o - ver - take me, Yet He will not for - sake me.  
I build on Christ, who loves me; From this rock noth - ing moves me.  
It speeds my life's en - deav - or To live with Christ for - ev - er.  
You suf - fered death to save us Be - cause Your love would have us  
Dear Lord, we all a - dore You, We sing for joy be - fore You.



My trou - bles He can al - ter; His hand lets noth - ing fal - ter.  
To Him I will sur - ren - der, To Him, my soul's de - fend - er.  
He gives me joy in sor - row, Come death now or to - mor - row.  
Be heirs of heav'n - ly glad - ness When ends this life of sad - ness.  
Guide us while here we wan - der Un - til we praise You yon - der.

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### 689 Let Me Be Thine Forever



1 Let me be Thine for-ev - er, My faith - ful God and Lord;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, my sal - va - tion, My light, my life di - vine,  
 3 And Thou, O Ho - ly Spir - it, My com - fort - er and guide,



Let me for-sake Thee nev - er Nor wan - der from Thy Word.  
 My on - ly con - so - la - tion, O make me whol - ly Thine!  
 Grant that in Je - sus' mer - it I al - ways may con - fide,



Lord, do not let me wa - ver, But give me stead-fast-ness,  
 For Thou hast dear - ly bought me With blood and bit - ter pain.  
 Him to the end con-fess - ing Whom I have known by faith.



And for such grace for - ev - er Thy ho - ly name I'll bless.  
 Let me, since Thou hast sought me, E - ter - nal life ob - tain.  
 Give me Thy con-stant bless - ing And grant a Chris - tian death.

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### 636 Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness



1 Soul, a - dorn your - self with glad - ness, Leave the  
 2 Has - ten as a bride to meet Him, And with  
 3 He who craves a pre - cious trea - sure Nei - ther  
 4 Now in faith I hum - bly pon - der O - ver



gloom - y haunts of sad - ness, Come in - to the day-light's  
 lov - ing rev - 'rence greet Him. For with words of life im -  
 cost nor pain will mea - sure; But the price-less gifts of  
 this sur - pass - ing won - der That the bread of life is



splen - dor, There with joy your prais - es ren - der.  
 mor - tal He is knock - ing at your por - tal.  
 heav - en God to us has free - ly giv - en.  
 bound-less Though the souls it feeds are count - less:



Bless the One whose grace un-bound - ed This a - maz - ing  
 O - pen wide the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, as you  
 Though the wealth of earth were prof - fered, None could buy the  
 With the choic - est wine of heav - en Christ's own blood to



ban - quet found - ed; He, though heav'n - ly, high, and  
 there a - dore Him: Grant, Lord, that I now re -  
 gifts here of - fered: Christ's true bod - y, for you  
 us is giv - en. Oh, most glo - rious con - so -



ho - ly, Deigns to dwell with you most low - ly.  
 ceive You, That I nev - er - more will leave You.  
 riv - en, And His blood, for you once giv - en.  
 la - tion, Pledge and seal of my sal - va - tion!

- 5 Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,  
 Truest friend, and dearest treasure,  
 Peace beyond all understanding,  
 Joy into all life expanding:  
 Humbly now, I bow before You;  
 Love incarnate, I adore You;  
 Worthily let me receive You  
 And, so favored, never leave You.

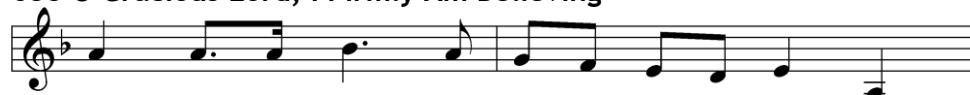
- 6 Jesus, sun of life, my splendor,  
 Jesus, friend of friends, most tender,  
 Jesus, joy of my desiring,  
 Fount of life, my soul inspiring:  
 At Your feet I cry, my maker,  
 Let me be a fit partaker  
 Of this blessed food from heaven,  
 For our good, Your glory, given.

- 7 Lord, by love and mercy driven,  
 You once left Your throne in heaven  
 On the cross for me to languish  
 And to die in bitter anguish,  
 To forego all joy and gladness  
 And to shed Your blood in sadness.  
 By this blood redeemed and living,  
 Lord, I praise You with thanksgiving.

8 Jesus, bread of life, I pray You,  
 Let me gladly here obey You.  
 By Your love I am invited,  
 Be Your love with love requited;  
 By this Supper let me measure,  
 Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure.  
 Through the gift of grace You give me  
 As Your guest in heav'n receive me.

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### 635 O Gracious Lord, I Firmly Am Believing



1 O gra - cious Lord, I firm - ly am be - liev - ing  
 2 Lord, I have sinned, a thou - sand times of - fend - ing;  
 3 You see my sin yet seat me at Your ta - ble;  
 4 O Lamb of God, my faith - ful, lov - ing Sav - ior,  
 5 Heav - en - ly Bread, my life and ben - e - dic - tion,



Your bound - less love will bless each faith - ful soul,  
 My thank - less thoughts and words and deeds e - raise,  
 Lord, as a guest, I sure - ly am the least:  
 You I em - brace in faith and ho - ly love;  
 This cup You give can take a - way each ill.



As from this al - tar we are here re - ceiv - ing  
 To me Your hand of mer - cy now ex - tend - ing,  
 Un - clean, un - fit, of wor - thy deeds un - a - ble—  
 Grant me the strength to show by my be - hav - ior  
 Come and re - lieve my soul from all af - flic - tion;



Your bod - y and Your blood to make us whole,  
 O God, my Sav - ior, I im - plore Your grace,  
 My heart pre - pare for this most ho - ly feast,  
 A life now hid - den in Your reign a - bove,  
 Calm ev - 'ry sigh un - til my heart is still,



Your bod - y and Your blood to make us whole.  
 O God, my Sav - ior, I im - plore Your grace.  
 My heart pre - pare for this most ho - ly feast.  
 A life now hid - den in Your reign a - bove.  
 Calm ev - 'ry sigh un - til my heart is still.

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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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### 637 Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord



1 Draw near and take the bod - y of the Lord,  
 2 He who His saints in this world rules and shields,  
 3 Come for - ward then with faith - ful hearts sin - cere,



And drink the ho - ly blood for you out - poured;  
 To all be - liev - ers life e - ter - nal yields;  
 And take the pledg - es of sal - va - tion here.



Of - fered was He for great - est and for least,  
 With heav'n - ly bread He makes the hun - gry whole,  
 O Lord, our hearts with grate - ful thanks en - dow



Him - self the vic - tim and Him - self the priest.  
 Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.  
 As in this feast of love You bless us now.

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### 750 If Thou But Trust in God to Guide Thee



1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee And hope in  
 2 What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er -  
 3 Be pa - tient and a - wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful  
 4 God knows full well when times of glad - ness Shall be the



Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what - e'er be -  
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help if thou be -  
 hope, with heart con - tent To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's  
 need - ful thing for thee. When He has tried thy soul with



tide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in  
 wail thee O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and  
 plea - sure And His dis - cern - ing love hath sent, Nor doubt our  
 sad - ness And from all guile has found thee free, He comes to



God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.  
 tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.  
 in - most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.  
 thee all un - a - ware And makes thee own His lov - ing care.

5 Nor think amid the fiery trial  
 That God hath cast thee off unheard,  
 That he whose hopes meet no denial  
 Must surely be of God preferred.  
 Time passes and much change doth bring  
 And sets a bound to ev'rything.

6 All are alike before the Highest;  
 'Tis easy for our God, we know,  
 To raise thee up, though low thou liest,  
 To make the rich man poor and low.  
 True wonders still by Him are wrought  
 Who setteth up and brings to naught.

7 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,  
 Perform thy duties faithfully,  
 And trust His Word; though undeserving,  
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee.  
 God never yet forsook in need  
 The soul that trusted Him indeed.

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