THE TWENTY-SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY







- 1 The day is sure-ly draw-ing near When Je-sus, God's a-noint-ed,
- 2 The fi nal trum-pet then shall sound And all the earth be shak en, 3 The books are o-pened then to all, A rec - ord tru - ly tell - ing
- 4 Then woe to those who scorned the Lord And sought but car nal plea-sures,



In all His pow - er shall ap - pear As judge whom God ap-And all who rest be - neath the ground Shall from their sleep a -What each has done, both great and small, When he on earth was Who here de-spised His pre-cious Word And loved their earth - ly



point - ed.

wak - en.
dwell - ing,
trea - sures!

Then fright shall ban - ish
But all who live will in that hour, By
God's alall be
clear - ly seen, And all be
with shame and trem-bling they will stand And at the



flames shall ray - age earth As might - y, bound-less pow'r, Be known as they have been In judg - e's stern com-mand To Scrip - ture long has warned us. changed at His com-mand - ing. thoughts and words and ac - tions. Sa - tan be de - liv - ered.

- 5 My Savior paid the debt I owe
 And for my sin was smitten;
 Within the Book of Life I know
 My name has now been written.
 I will not doubt, for I am free,
 And Satan cannot threaten me;
 There is no condemnation!
- May Christ our intercessor be
 And through His blood and merit
 Read from His book that we are free
 With all who life inherit.
 Then we shall see Him face to face,
 With all His saints in that blest place
 Which He has purchased for us.

O Jesus Christ, do not delay,
 But hasten our salvation;

 We often tremble on our way
 In fear and tribulation.

 O hear and grant our fervent plea:
 Come, mighty judge, and set us free
 From death and ev'ry evil.

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661 The Son of God Goes Forth to War



- 2 The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
- 3 A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few, On whom the Spir it came,
- 4 A no ble ar my, men and boys, The ma tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who saw his mas - ter in the sky And called on Him to save. Twelve val - iant saints—their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame. A - round the Sav - ior's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed.



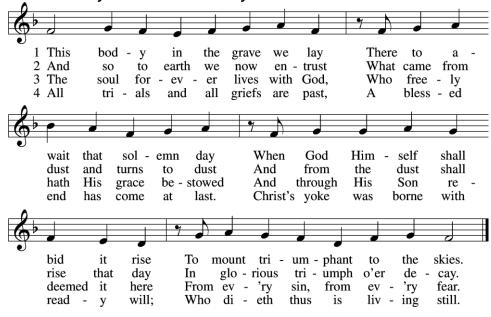
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain, Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor-tal pain, They met the ty-rant's bran-dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane; They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Through per - il, toil, and pain.



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low— He fol-lows in His train. He prayed for those who did the wrong—Who fol-lows in his train? They bowed their necks their death to feel— Who fol-lows in their train? O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train!

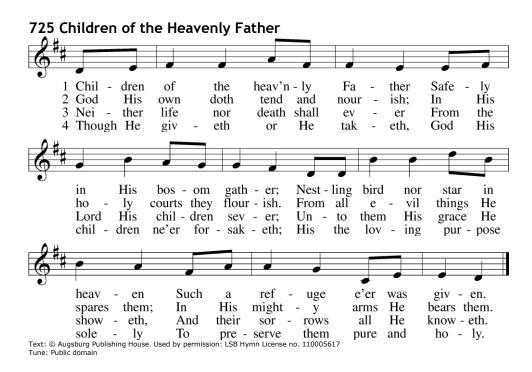
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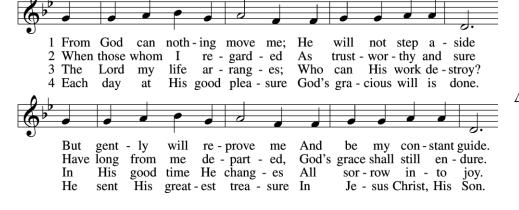


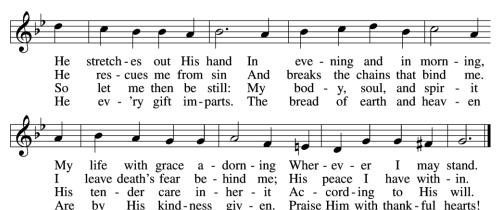
- We have no cause to mourn or weep; Securely shall this body sleep Till Christ Himself shall death destroy And raise the blessèd dead to joy.
- 6 Then let us leave this place of rest
 And homeward turn, for they are blest
 Who heed God's warning and prepare
 Lest death should find them unaware.
- 7 So help us, Jesus, ground of faith; Thou hast redeemed us by Thy death From endless death and set us free. We laud and praise and worship Thee.

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- 5 Praise God with acclamation
 And in His gifts rejoice.
 Each day finds its vocation
 Responding to His voice.
 Soon years on earth are past;
 But time we spend expressing
 The love of God brings blessing
 That will forever last!
- Yet even though I suffer
 The world's unpleasantness,
 And though the days grow rougher
 And bring me great distress,
 That day of bliss divine,
 Which knows no end or measure,
 And Christ, who is my pleasure,
 Forever shall be mine.
- △ 7 For thus the Father willed it,
 Who fashioned us from clay;
 And His own Son fulfilled it
 And brought eternal day.
 The Spirit now has come,
 To us true faith has given;
 He leads us home to heaven.
 O praise the Three in One!

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- 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."
- 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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