

# Twenty-Second Sunday after Pentecost ~ Oct. 19-20, 2024

## OPENING HYMN

### LSB 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;  
△ 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.

HYMN OF THE DAY

**LSB 781 WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN**



1 We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;  
2 May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive  
3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,  
4 To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,



All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first-fruits give!  
And lambs for whom the Shep-herd bled Are stray - ing from the fold.  
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less Is an - gels' work be - low.

**5 The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.**

**6 And we believe Thy Word,  
Though dim our faith may be:  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee.**

COMMUNION HYMN

LSB 602 THE GIFTS CHRIST FREELY GIVES



1 The gifts Christ free - ly gives He gives to you and me  
2 The gifts flow from the font Where He calls us His own;  
3 The gifts of grace and peace From ab - so - lu - tion flow;  
4 The gifts are there each day The ho - ly Word is read;



To be His Church, His bride, His cho - sen, saved and free!  
New life He gives that makes Us His and His a - lone.  
The pas - tor's words are Christ's For us to trust and know.  
God's chil - dren lis - ten, hear, Re - ceive, and they are fed.



Saints blest with these rich gifts Are chil - dren who pro - claim  
Here He for - gives our sins With wa - ter and His Word;  
For - give - ness that we need Is grant - ed to us there;  
Christ fills them with Him - self, Blest words that give them life,



That they were won by Christ And cling to His strong name.  
The tri - une God Him - self Gives pow'r to call Him Lord.  
The Lord of mer - cy sends Us forth in His blest care.  
Re - stor - ing and re - fresh - ing Them for this world's strife.

- 5 The gifts are in the feast,  
    Gifts far more than we see;  
Beneath the bread and wine/Is food from Calvary.  
The body and the blood/Remove our ev'ry sin;  
We leave His presence in  
    His peace, renewed again.
- 6 All glory to the One  
    Who lavishes such love;  
The triune God in love/Assures our life above.  
His means of grace for us  
    Are gifts He loves to give;  
All thanks and praise for His  
    Great love by which we live!

COMMUNION HYMN

LSB 730 WHAT IS THE WORLD TO ME



1 What is the world to me With all its vaunt - ed plea - sure  
2 The world seeks to be praised And hon - ored by the might - y  
3 The world seeks af - ter wealth And all that mam - mon of - fers  
4 What is the world to me! My Je - sus is my trea - sure,



When You, and You a - lone, Lord Je - sus, are my trea - sure!  
Yet nev - er once re - flects That they are frail and flight - y.  
Yet nev - er is con - tent Though gold should fill its cof - fers.  
My life, my health, my wealth, My friend, my love, my plea - sure,



You on - ly, dear - est Lord, My soul's de - light shall be;  
But what I tru - ly prize A - bove all things is He,  
I have a high - er good, Con - tent with it I'll be:  
My joy, my crown, my all, My bliss e - ter - nal - ly.



You are my peace, my rest. What is the world to me!  
My Je - sus, He a - lone. What is the world to me!  
My Je - sus is my wealth. What is the world to me!  
Once more, then, I de - clare: What is the world to me!

COMMUNION HYMN

LSB 690 HOPE OF THE WORLD



1 Hope of the world, Thou Christ of great com - pas - sion;  
2 Hope of the world, God's gift from high - est heav - en,  
3 Hope of the world, a - foot on dust - y high - ways,  
4 Hope of the world, who by Thy cross didst save us  
5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o'er death vic - to - rious,



Speak to our fear - ful hearts by con - flict rent.  
Bring - ing to hun - gry souls the bread of life,  
Show - ing to wan - d'ring souls the path of light,  
From death and dark de - spair, from sin and guilt,  
Who by this sign didst con - quer grief and pain,



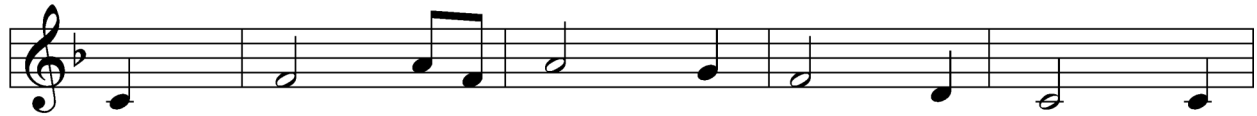
Save us, Thy peo - ple, from con - sum - ing pas - sion,  
Still let Thy Spir - it un - to us be giv - en  
Walk Thou be - side us lest the tempt - ing by - ways  
We ren - der back the love Thy mer - cy gave us;  
We would be faith - ful to Thy Gos - pel glo - rious.



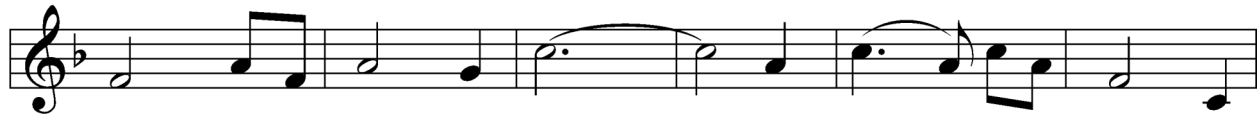
Who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.  
To heal earth's wounds and end our bit - ter strife.  
Lure us a - way from Thee to end - less night.  
Take Thou our lives and use them as Thou wilt.  
Thou art our Lord! Thou dost for - ev - er reign!

CLOSING HYMN

# LSB 744 AMAZING GRACE



1 A - maz - ing grace— how sweet the sound— That  
2 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His  
3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
4 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail And  
5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but  
Word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and  
have al - read - y come; His grace has brought me  
mor - tal life shall cease, A - maz - ing grace shall  
shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to



now am found, Was blind but now I see!  
por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
safe thus far, His grace will lead me home.  
then pre - vail In heav - en's joy and peace.  
sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.