

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost Nov. 9-11, 2024

COMMUNION HYMN

LSB 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;

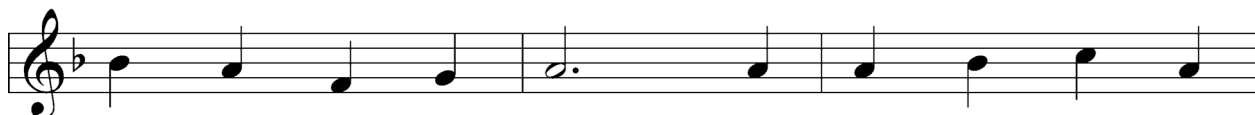
Safe I anchor in His grace.

COMMUNION HYMN

LSB 787 THE TEMPLE RANG WITH GOLDEN COINS



1 The tem - ple rang with gold - en coins The
2 A wid - ow came with cop - per coins And
3 When Je - sus saw her cost - ly gift And
4 At last He brought His of - fer - ing And
5 Lord, help us all, with You, to yield What -



rich in bright ar - ray Con - trib - ut - ed from
of - fered them in praise. They were the last she
knew she had no more, He praised a love that
laid it on a tree; There gave Him - self, His
ev - er love de - mands And free - ly give, as



gleam - ing hoards Their scales could scarce - ly weigh.
had to give Or save for dark - er days.
spared not self And called her rich, though poor.
life, His love For all hu - man - i - ty.
You have giv'n, With o - pen hearts and hands.

COMMUNION HYMN

LSB 534 Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor



1 Lord, en - throned in heav'n - ly splen - dor, First - be - got - ten
2 Though the low - liest form now veil You As of old in
3 Pas - chal Lamb, Your of - f'ring, fin - ished Once for all when
4 Life - im - part - ing heav'n - ly man - na, Strick - en rock with



from the dead, You a - lone, our strong de - fend - er,
Beth - le - hem, Here as there Your an - gels hail You,
You were slain, In its full - ness un - di - min - ished
stream - ing side, Heav'n and earth with loud ho - san - na



Lift - ing up Your peo - ple's head. Al - le - lu - ia,
Branch and flow'r of Jes - se's stem. Al - le - lu - ia,
Shall for - ev - er - more re - main, Al - le - lu - ia,
Wor - ship You, the Lamb who died, Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus, true and
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! We in wor - ship
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Cleans - ing souls from
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Ris'n, as - cend - ed,



liv - ing bread! Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread!
join with them; We in wor - ship join with them.
ev - 'ry stain; Cleans - ing souls from ev - 'ry stain.
glo - ri - fied! Ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied!