

# Hymns for Jan. 25-26, 2025

## OPENING HYMN

### LSB 825 Rise, Shine, You People



1 Rise, shine, you peo - ple! Christ the Lord has en - tered  
2 See how He sends the pow'rs of e - vil reel - ing;  
3 Come, cel - e - brate, your ban - ners high un - furl - ing,  
4 Tell how the Fa - ther sent His Son to save us.



Our hu - man sto - ry; God in Him is cen - tered.  
He brings us free - dom, light and life and heal - ing.  
Your songs and prayers a - gainst the dark - ness hurl - ing.  
Tell of the Son, who life and free - dom gave us.



He comes to us, by death and sin sur -  
All men and wom - en, who by guilt are  
To all the world go out and tell the  
Tell how the Spir - it calls from ev - 'ry



round - ed, With grace un - bound - ed.  
driv - en, Now are for - giv - en.  
sto - ry Of Je - sus' glo - ry.  
na - tion His new cre - a - tion.

COMMUNION HYMN

# LSB 853 How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord



1 How clear is our vo - ca - tion, Lord,  
2 But if, for - get - ful, we should find  
3 We mar - vel how Your saints be - come  
4 In what You give us, Lord, to do,



When once we heed Your call: To live ac - cord - ing  
Your yoke is hard to bear; If world - ly pres - sures  
In hin - dranc - es more sure; Whose joy - ful vir - tues  
To - geth - er or a - lone, In old rou - tines or



to Your Word And dai - ly learn, re - freshed, re - stored,  
fray the mind, And love it - self can - not un - wind  
put to shame The cas - ual way we wear Your name  
ven - tures new, May we not cease to look to You,



That You are Lord of all And will not let us fall.  
Its tan - gled skein of care: Our in - ward life re - pair.  
And by our faults ob - scure Your pow'r to cleanse and cure.  
The cross You hung up - on— All You en - deav - ored done.

COMMUNION HYMN

# LSB 735 Have No Fear, Little Flock



1 Have no fear, lit - tle flock; Have no fear, lit - tle  
2 Have good cheer, lit - tle flock; Have good cheer, lit - tle  
3 Praise the Lord high a - bove; Praise the Lord high a -  
4 Thank - ful hearts raise to God; Thank - ful hearts raise to



flock, For the Fa - ther has cho - sen To  
flock, For the Fa - ther will keep you In  
bove, For He stoops down to heal you, Up -  
God, For He stays close be - side you, In



give you the King - dom; Have no fear, lit - tle flock!  
His love for - ev - er; Have good cheer, lit - tle flock!  
lift and re - store you; Praise the Lord high a - bove!  
all things works with you; Thank - ful hearts raise to God!

COMMUNION HYMN

**LSB 586 Preach You the Word**



1 Preach you the Word and plant it home To men who  
2 We know how hard, O Lord, the task Your ser - vant  
3 The sow - er sows; his reck - less love Scat - ters a -  
4 Though some be snatched and some be scorched And some be



like or like it not, The Word that shall en -  
bade us un - der - take: To preach Your Word and  
broad the good - ly seed, In - tent a - lone that  
choked and mat - ted flat, The sow - er sows; his



dure and stand When flow'rs and men shall be for - got.  
nev - er ask What pride - ful prof - it it may make.  
all may have The whole - some loaves that all men need.  
heart cries out, "Oh, what of that, and what of that?"

**5 Of all his scattered plenteousness**

**One-fourth waves ripe on hill and flat,**

**And bears a harvest hundredfold:**

**"Ah, what of that, Lord, what of that!"**

**6 Preach you the Word and plant it home**

**And never faint; the Harvest Lord**

**Who gave the sower seed to sow**

**Will watch and tend His planted Word.**

COMMUNION HYMN

# LSB 402 The Only Son from Heaven



1 The on - ly Son from heav - en, Fore - told by an - cient seers,  
2 O time of God ap - point - ed, O bright and ho - ly morn!  
3 O Lord, our hearts a - wak - en To know and love You more,  
△ 4 O Fa - ther, here be - fore You With God the Ho - ly Ghost



By God the Fa - ther giv - en, In hu - man form ap - pears.  
He comes, the king a - noint - ed, The Christ, the vir - gin - born,  
In faith to stand un - shak - en, In spir - it to a - dore,  
And Je - sus, we a - dore You, O pride of an - gel host:



No sphere His light con - fin - ing, No star so bright - ly  
Grim death to van - quish for us, To o - pen heav'n be -  
That we, through this world mov - ing, Each glimpse of heav - en  
Be - fore You mor - tals low - ly Cry, "Ho - ly, ho - ly,



shin - ing As He, our Morn - ing Star.  
fore us And bring us life a - gain.  
prov - ing, May reap its full - ness there.  
ho - ly, O bless - ed Trin - i - ty!"