

1. At the source of blessing
 every knee shall bow,
 every tongue confessing
 that the time is now,
 as the right is winning,
 we should call our king
 Lord from the beginning,
 whose applause we sing.

*At the name
 of Jesus
 ELW 416*

2. At the voice of power
 creatures came to be,
 animal and flower,
 every forest tree,
 thrones within their borders,
 stars upon their way,
 all celestial orders
 in their vast array.

3. Humbled for a season,
 to receive a name
 that became the reason
 love would take the blame,
 vilified for healing,
 faithful to the last,
 life for all revealing
 when from death it passed.

4. Every spirit lowly,
 let the Lord subdue
 all that is not holy,
 everything not true,
 as your captain crowning,
 should temptation loom,
 every passion drowning
 in the silent tomb.

5. This incarnate Jesus
 coming on to reign
 from our bondage frees us,
 nullifies our pain,
 all the wreaths of fashion
 crumbled into dust,
 while our Lord's compassion
 is the trait we trust.

1. At the name of Jesus
 ev'ry knee shall bow,
 ev'ry tongue confess him
 king of glory now.
 It is God's good pleasure
 we should call him Lord,
 who from the beginning
 was the mighty Word.

2. At his voice creation
 sprang at once to sight,
 all the angel faces,
 all the hosts of light,
 thrones and dominations,
 stars upon their way,
 all the heav'nly orders
 in their great array.

3. Humbled for a season,
 to receive a name
 from the lips of sinners
 unto whom he came,
 faithfully he bore it
 spotless to the last;
 brought it back victorious
 when from death he passed.

4. In your hearts enthrone him;
 there let him subdue
 all that is not holy,
 all that is not true.
 Crown him as your captain
 in temptation's hour;
 let his will enfold you
 in its light and pow'r.

5. Christians, this Lord Jesus
 shall return again
 on the clouds of glory,
 with his angel train;
 for all wreaths of empire
 meet upon his brow,
 and our hearts confess him
 king of glory now.

Rejoice in God's saints

ELW 418

1. Rejoice in the saints
today and all days,
lest constant complaints
distract us from praise.
Their faith in acquiring
the habit of prayer,
their depth of desiring
assist us to share.

2. Some march with events
to point out the Way,
withdraw from the fence,
the better to pray,
or carry on mission
at home and abroad,
the human condition:
the burden of God.

3. And some of those goads,
unpraised and unknown,
of others bear loads,
or shoulder their own,
involved in complaining,
in comforts, in cares,
what patience maintaining,
what courage is theirs!

4. Rejoice in the saints
today and all days,
lest constant complaints
distract us from praise.
In loving, in living,
they prove it is true,
their way of self-giving
can lead us to you.

55 55 65 65 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. Rejoice in God's saints today and all days!
A world without saints forgets how to praise.
Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,
their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.

2. Some march with events to turn them God's way;
some need to withdraw, the better to pray;
some carry the gospel through fire and through flood:
our world is the parish, their purpose is God.

3. Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,
who bear someone's cross, or shoulder their own:
they share our complaining, our comforts, our cares:
what patience in caring, what courage is theirs!

4. Rejoice in God's saints today and all days!
A world without saints forgets how to praise.
In loving, in living, they prove it is true:
their way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.

10 10 11 11 Fred Pratt Green 1973

Deborah

For all the Faithful Women ELW 419

“The stars themselves were fighting
when foes oppressed the land,
the waters were delighting
to flood at your command,”
while Israel was glowing
in victory and song,
and Deborah was showing
a way to make them strong.

Hannah

“You are the one and only
in whom I can rejoice.
I am no longer lonely
for you have heard my voice.”
So Hannah was contented
as God whom she adored
made him whom she presented
a prophet of the Lord.

Ruth

“Don’t urge in lamentation
your daughter to return.
I wish to join the nation
of God for whom I yearn.”
In Bethlehem the gleaning
of barley had begun.
And Ruth increased, with meaning,
the line of David’s Son.

Mary

“To god on high be glory,
upon the earth be peace”:
The shepherds heard the story,
the gospel of release.
And Mary was the servant
who bore the Christ for all,
her task, to be observant
and heed the angel’s call.

The Woman at the Well

“The water I am giving
becomes in them a spring
that gushes for the living,
eternal life to bring.”
The well was where her yearning
for Jesus and his word
became a place of turning
to those who hadn’t heard.

Chris Nelson 2018

All praise for that brave warrior
who fought at your command.
You made her Israel’s savior
when foes oppressed the land.
As Deborah stood with valor
upon the battlefield,
may we, in evil’s hour,
truth’s sword with boldness wield.

To Hannah, praying childless
before your throne of grace,
you gave a son and called him
to serve before your face.
Grant us her perseverance;
Lord, teach us how to pray
and trust in your deliverance
when darkness hides our way.

For Ruth who left her homeland
and ventured forth in faith,
who pledged to serve and worship
Naomi’s God ‘til death,
we praise you, God of Israel
and pray for hearts set free
to bind ourselves to others
in love and loyalty.

We sing of Mary, mother,
fair maiden, full of grace.
She bore the Christ, our brother,
who came to save our race.
May we, with her, surrender
ourselves to your command
and lay upon your altar
our gifts of heart and hand.

Recall the outcast woman
with whom the Lord conversed.
Christ gave her living water
to quench her deepest thirst.
Like hers, our hearts are yearning;
Christ offers us his word.
Then may our lips be burning
to witness to our Lord.

Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr. 1993

John For all the Gospel Writers
ELW 420
421

1-20

"The eye envisions clearly
whose focus is above
the God who's paying dearly
for faith to equal love."
When John was with the mother
of Jesus at the cross
the Lord, to one another,
could bind them in their loss.

Paul

"All things will work together
for good when you're restored.
No life or death or weather
can keep us from our Lord."
'Twas Paul in Athens waiting
where idols were enshrined
who showed a God creating
salvation they could find.

Mark

"The deaf regained their hearing,
the mute began to tell
how God who's been appearing
is doing all things well."
When Jesus was arrested
and all of them had gone,
'twas Mark, as Mark attested,
who fled with nothing on.

Matthew

"The people that were thronging
upon the sermon-mount
to Jesus were belonging
with blessings they could count."
And as they sat at dinner,
the Lord with all the rest,
'twas Matthew as a sinner
who dignified their Guest.

Luke

"The father with compassion
ran out and kissed the son,
the fatted calf the fashion
for voiding what was done."
When Luke portrayed the ending,
'twas Jesus standing nigh,
the Holy Spirit sending
with power from on high.

Chris Nelson 2019

For John, belov'd disciple,
exiled on Patmos' shore,
and for John's holy gospel,
we praise you evermore.
Praise for the mystic vision
these words to us unfold.
Instill in us the longing
your glory to behold.

Praise for the light from heaven,
praise for the voice of awe,
praise for the glorious vision
the persecutor saw.
O Lord, for Paul's enlight'ning
we bless your name today;
come, shine within our darkness,
and guide us on our way.

For Mark, O Lord, we praise you,
whose fainting heart, made strong,
poured forth the faithful gospel
to animate our song.
May we, in all our weakness,
receive your pow'r divine,
and all, as fruitful branches,
grow strong in you, the vine.

For Matthew, Lord, whose gospel
your human life declared,
who, worldly gain forsaking,
your path of suff'ring shared.
From wealth that dulls and chains us,
oh, raise our eyes anew,
that we, whate'er our calling,
may rise and follow you.

For Luke, belov'd physician,
all praise, whose gospel shows
the healer of the nations,
the one who shares our woes.
Your wine and oil, O Savior,
upon our spirits pour,
and with true balm of Gilead
anoint us evermore.

Horatio Bolton Nelson 1890

1. Behold the host arrayed in white

like mountain snow, a dazzling sight,
 a crowd with palms
 intoning psalms
 of praise with all their might!
 The saints are these who used the sword
 the Spirit gave to serve the Lord,
 the prince of life
 who made their strife
 a treasure duly stored,
 with anthems in an endless day,
 with prayers the martyrs ever pray,
 that never dim
 while cherubim
 emit their starry ray.

*Behold
 the host
 arrayed in
 white
 ELW
 425*

2. Their fellows thought their work unwise,
 but see them now through heaven's eyes

before the throne
 of precious stone
 in robes of every size.
 They struggled on throughout the years,
 they hoped for freedom from their fears,
 till God with grace
 from every face
 would wipe away the tears.
 Among the folk who have the best,
 who keep the feast with all the rest,
 the Lord would stand
 with open hand
 as both the host and guest.

3. Communion of the saints, who must

consign their efforts to the dust,
 the blest to be
 whose faith can see
 the One in whom they trust.
 For now they are at home indeed,
 the messengers have burned the weed
 and let their eyes
 behold with sighs
 a pattern in the seed.
 Their pleasure's overflowed the brim
 as all proceed to sing the hymn
 of those redeemed
 who once had dreamed
 their joys would never dim.

88 44 6 88 44 6 88 44 6 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. Behold the host arrayed in white

like thousand snow-clad mountains bright,
 that stands with palms
 and sings its psalms
 before the throne of light!
 These are the saints who kept God's word;
 they are the honored of the Lord.
 He is their prince
 who drowned their sins,
 so they were cleansed, restored.
 They now serve God both day and night;
 they sing their songs in endless light.
 Their anthems ring
 when they all sing
 with angels shining bright.

2. On earth their work was not thought wise,
 but see them now in heaven's eyes;

before God's throne
 of precious stone
 they shout their vict'ry cries.
 On earth they wept through bitter years;
 now God has wiped away their tears,
 transformed their strife
 to heav'nly life,
 and freed them from their fears.
 For now they have the best at last;
 they keep their sweet eternal feast.
 At God's right hand
 our Lord commands;
 he is both host and guest.

3. O bless-ed saints, now take your rest;

a thousand times shall you be blest
 for keeping faith
 firm unto death
 and scorning worldly trust.
 For now you live at home with God
 and harvest seeds once cast abroad
 in tears and sighs.
 See with new eyes
 the pattern in the seed.
 The myriad angels raise their song.
 O saints, sing with that happy throng;
 lift up one voice;
 let heav'n rejoice
 in our redeemer's song!

translated from the Norwegian by Gracia Grindal 1978

Jesus shall reign
ELW 434

6-19

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does its successive journeys run,
kingdom of heaven shore to shore,
light everlasting, evermore.
2. Prayers of the saints in faith are made,
crowns on a sacred head are laid,
scent like perfume of greatest price
rising with every sacrifice.
3. Peoples request, in every tongue,
sons of the king to be among,
out of their mouths the babes proclaim
anthems upon that worthy name.
4. Blessings abound where Christ is Lord,
those who are poor are not ignored,
those who are humble have the sod,
those who are pure in heart see God.
5. Let every creature sing its praise,
honor the Word throughout their days,
angels descend the rung again,
earth lift above its loud amen.

LM alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does its successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his name like sweet perfume shall rise
with ev'ry morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of ev'ry tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the pris'ners leap to lose their chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blest.
5. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
peculiar honors to our king;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud amen.

Isaac Watts 1720

Wake, awake, for night is flying
ELW 436

1-20

1. Wake, awake, for night is flying,
the watchmen on the heights are crying.

The dawn's to be revealed at last!
Midnight heard the welcome voices,
those maidens as their soul rejoices,
obscurity declining fast.

With bridal lanterns lit,
at table will they sit.

Alleluia!

Their term is done
and they've begun
to meet the party on the run.

2. Zion hears them as they're singing,
though heart and mind and soul are clinging
to sleep, in palaces of gloom.

As her star is duly rising,
so strong in grace and truth surprising,
it shines upon the promised groom.

Lord Jesus, Bless-ed One,
Belov-ed, God's own Son,
Hosianna!

Come one and all,
obey the call
and enter in the banquet hall.

3. Up above, the heavenly cho-ir
with instruments of harp and ly-re
are heard in hymns of clearest tone,
gates of pearl forever gleaming
upon a land beyond all dreaming,
with saints and angels round the throne.

No eye has seen the sight,
no ear has got it right.

Gloriana!

What joy she'll know
as to and fro
the River winds its gentle flow.

1. Wake, awake, for night is flying,
the watchmen on the heights are crying;
awake, Jerusalem, at last.

Midnight hears the welcome voices,
and at the thrilling cry rejoices:

"Come forth, you maidens! Night is past.

The bridegroom comes! Awake;
your lamps with gladness take!"

Alleluia!

Rise and prepare
the feast to share;
go, meet the bridegroom, who draws near.

2. Zion hears the watchmen singing,
and all her heart with joy is springing.

She wakes, she rises from her gloom.

Her dear friend comes down, all glorious,
the strong in grace, in truth victorious:

her star is ris'n; her light is come.

Now come, O Bless-ed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son.

Sing hosanna!

Oh, hear the call!
Come one, come all,
and follow to the banquet hall.

3. Gloria! Let heav'n adore you!
Let saints and angels sing before you,
with harp and cymbal's clearest tone.
Gates of pearl, twelve portals gleaming,
lead us to bliss beyond all dreaming,
with angel choirs around your throne.

No eye has caught the light,
no ear the thund'ring might
of such glory.

There we will go:
what joy we'll know!
There sweet delight will ever flow.

In peace and joy I now depart
ELW 440

6-19

1. In peace and joy I now depart
as God is willing,
a solace for the mind and heart,
faith instilling,
with me from the very start,
the sleep of death fulfilling.
2. My Master was the one to be
strength for the facing
what open eyes begin to see,
steps retracing,
now unto eternity,
eternal life embracing.
3. The Lord is doing all things well,
lighting the nation,
in place of shadows when we fell,
true salvation,
for the folk of Israel
a glorious revelation.

858477 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. In peace and joy I now depart
as God is willing,
and faith fills all my mind and heart,
calming, stilling.
God the Lord has promised me
that death is but a slumber.
2. Christ Jesus makes the way for me,
my gracious Savior;
with eyes of faith and trust I see
God's great favor.
When this life comes to an end,
my hope is God's embracing.
3. The Lord is health and saving light
for ev'ry nation,
dispelling shadows of the night
with salvation:
Israel's praise and hope's delight,
my treasure, joy, and glory.

Martin Luther 1524
translation composite 2000