

At the name of Jesus  
ELW 4/16

6-24

1. At the name of Jesus  
    ev'ry knee shall bow.  
Worship guarantees us  
    life eternal now.  
It is God's good pleasure  
    that our Lord we'd lift  
up in fullest measure  
    as we bring our gift.
2. At the voice of power  
    creatures came to be,  
animal and flower,  
    ev'ry 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,  
villified for healing,  
    faithful to the last,  
life for all revealing  
    when our death had passed.
4. Ev'ry spirit lowly,  
    let the Lord subdue  
all that is not holy,  
    everything not true,  
as your captain crowning,  
    should temptation loom,  
ev'ry 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  
    urges all to 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-mountain  
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

# Behold a host arrayed in white

## ELW 425

6-24

1. Behold a host arrayed in white  
like mountains clad in raiment bright,  
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 fervent prayers the martyrs pray,  
around the rim  
while cherubim  
emit their starry ray.
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.  
Throughout the length of bitter years  
they sought a homeland free from fears,  
when God with grace  
from every face  
would wipe away the tears.  
Among these pilgrims on their quest  
who keep the feast where all are blessed  
our 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,  
who guarantee  
that faith can see  
the One in whom they trust  
whose very Word at last decreed  
that messengers should burn 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 2024

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

6-24

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
does its successive journeys run,  
kingdom of heaven all the way  
lighted by everlasting day.
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 till the sod,  
those who are pure in heart see God.
5. Let every creature burst with praise,  
honor and worship all their days,  
angels descend to earth again  
as we repeat our loud amen.

LM alt. Chris Nelson 2024

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

6-24

1. Wake, awake, for night is flying,  
the watchmen on the heights are crying:  
The dawn will light the sky at last!  
Midnight heard the welcome voices,  
when every heart and soul rejoices,  
obscurity declining fast,  
when bridal lamps are lit  
where company will sit.  
Alleluia!  
The way is clear  
to persevere  
and meet the bridegroom drawing near.

2. Zion strives to hear the singing,  
though maidens as they wait are clinging  
to sleep in palaces of gloom.  
As Jerusalem is rising,  
so strong in grace and truth surprising,  
her star illuminates the groom,  
Lord Jesus, Bless-ed One,  
Beloved, God's own Son,  
Hosianna!  
The great and small  
obey the call  
and go into the banquet hall.

3. Up above, the heavenly cho-ir  
with instruments of harp and ly-re  
are heard in hymns of lovely 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.

898D 664 448

alt. Chris Nelson 2024

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.

Philipp Nicolai 1600 translation composite 1999

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