

HYMNS FOR MARCH 30 2025

GATHERING HYMN ELW # 807

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer: "Hith-er by thy help I've come";
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
let that grace now like a fet - ter bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

While the hope of end - less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love,
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.

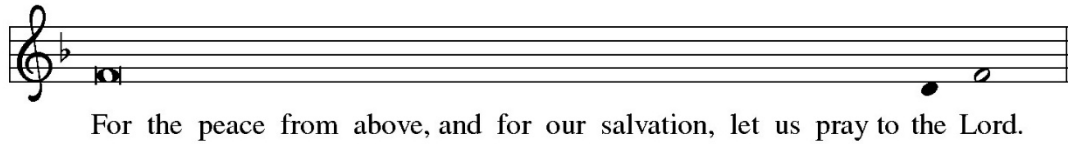
teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; may I still thy good - ness prove.
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

KYRIE

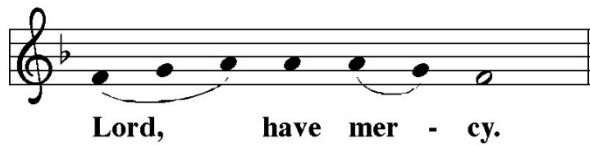
In Peace Let Us Pray to the Lord



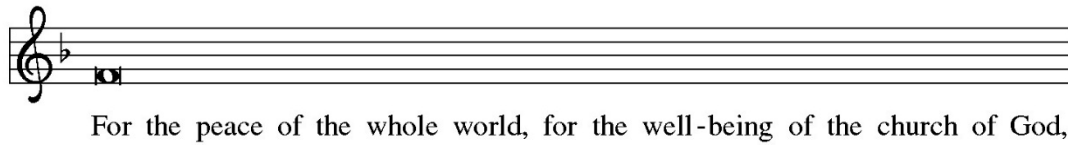
In peace, let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mer - cy.**



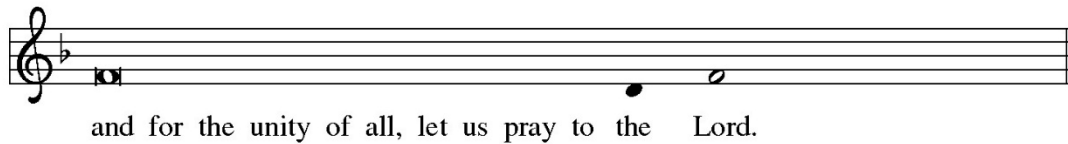
For the peace from above, and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord.



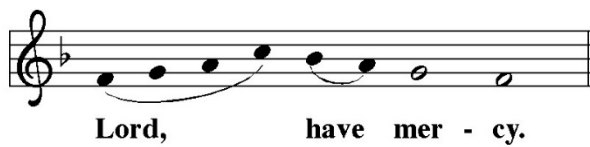
Lord, have mer - cy.



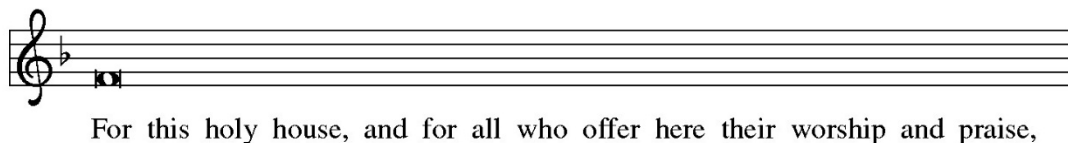
For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the church of God,



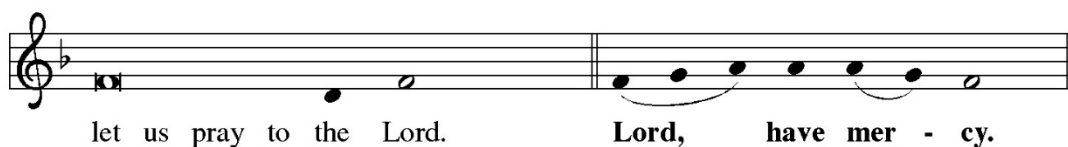
and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.



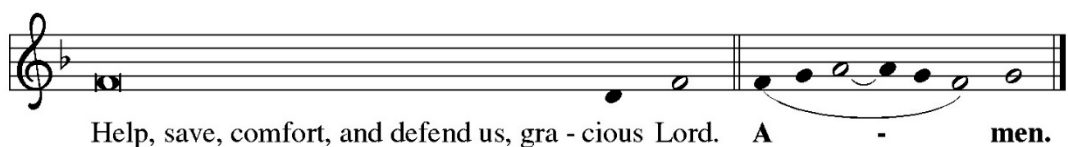
Lord, have mer - cy.



For this holy house, and for all who offer here their worship and praise,



let us pray to the Lord. **Lord, have mer - cy.**



Help, save, comfort, and defend us, gra - cious Lord. **A - men.**

Psalm 32 "How Blessed is He"

Psalm 32

KING'S LYNN
7.6.7.6 D

1. How blessed is he whose trespass has freely been forgiven
2. While I kept guilty silence, my strength was spent with grief;
3. So let the godly seek you in times where you are near;
4. "I graciously will teach you the way that you shall go,
5. The sorrows of the wicked in number shall abound,

giveness whose sin is wholly covered before the sight of your hand was heavy on me, my soul found no rest; no overwhelming floods shall reach them, nor cause their hearts to go, and with my eye upon you my counsel make you bound, but those that trust Jehovah, his mercy shall surround,

heaven. Blessed he to whom Jehovah will not impute his sin. But when I owned my trespass, my sin hid not from me, you saved me from fear. In you, O Lord, I hide me, you save me from know. But do not be unruly or slow to understand. Then in the Lord be joyful, in song lift up your

voice, who has a guileless spirit whose heart is true within. you, when I confessed transgression, then you forgave me. ill, and songs of your salvation my heart with rapture thrill. stand; be not perverse, but willing to heed my wise command." voice; be glad in God, you righteous; rejoice, you saints, rejoice.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION



Re - turn to the Lord, your God, for he is gra - cious and



mer - ci - ful, slow to an - ger, and a - bound - ing in



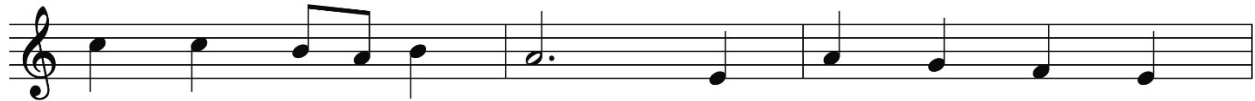
stead - fast love, and a - bound - ing in stead - fast love.

HYMN OF THE DAY ELW # 606

Our Father, We Have Wandered



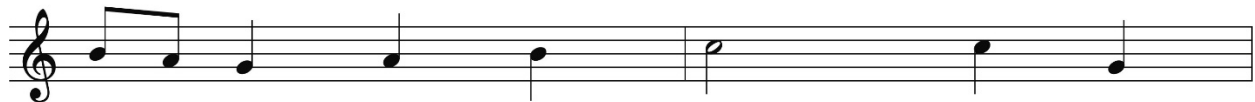
1. Our Fa - ther, we have wan - dered And
2. And now at length dis - cern - ing The
3. O Lord of all the liv - ing, Both



hid - den from your face; In fool - ish - ness have
e - vil that we do, Be - hold us, Lord, re -
ban - ished and re - stored, Com - pas - sion - ate, for -



squan - dered Your leg - a - cy of grace. But
turn - ing With hope and trust to you. In
giv - ing, And ev - er - car - ing Lord, Grant



now, in ex - ile dwell - ing, We
haste you come to meet us And
now that our trans - gress - ing, Our



rise with fear and shame, As, dis - tant but com -
home re - joic - ing bring, In glad - ness there to
faith - less - ness may cease. Stretch out your hand in



pell - ing, We hear you call our name.
greet us With calf and robe and ring.
bless - ing, In par - don, and in peace.

CONGREGATIONAL OFFERTORY ELW # 811

On My Heart Imprint Your Image

On my heart im - print your im - age, bless - ed Je - sus, king of grace,

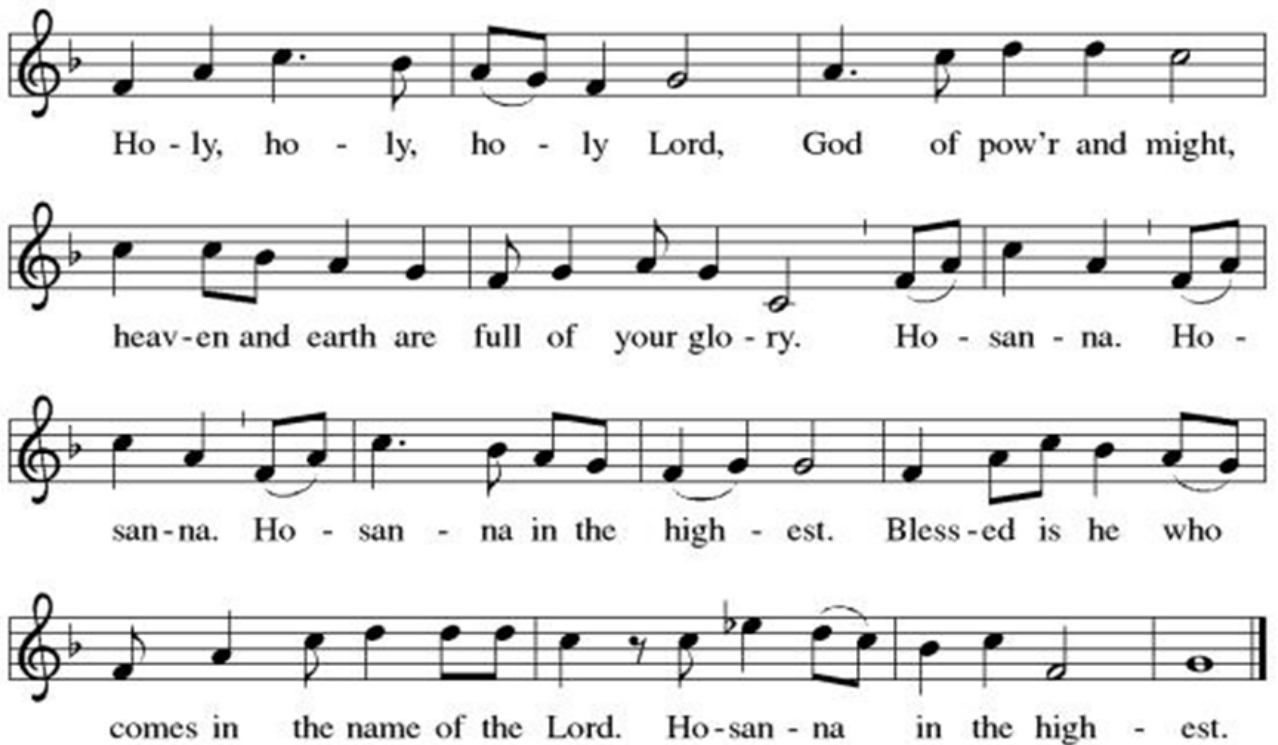
that life's trou - bles nor its plea - sures ev - er may your work e - rase.

Let the clear in - scrip - tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,

is my life, my hope's foun - da - tion, all my glo - ry and sal - va - tion!

Text: Thomas H. Kingo, 1634–1703; tr. Peer O. Strömme, 1856–1921, alt.
Music: DER AM KRÉUZ, Johann B. König, 1691–1758

SANCTUS:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow'r and might,
heav-en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na. Ho -
san-na. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless-ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san - na in the high - est.

LAMB OF GOD:



Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the world; have



mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a-way the sin of the



world; have mer - cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a - way the



sin of the world; grant us peace.

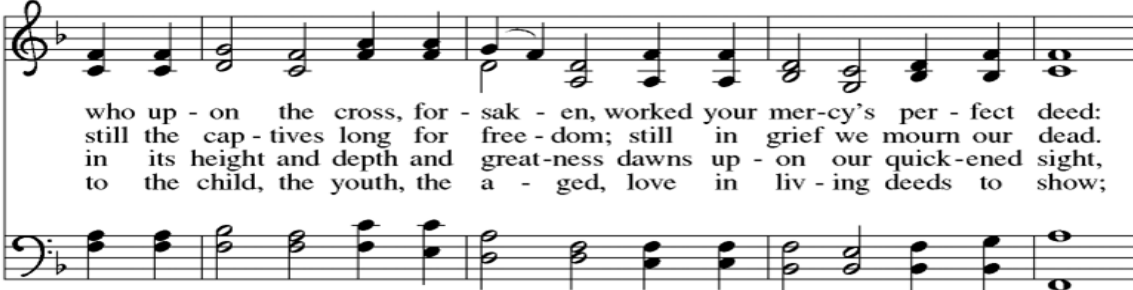
DISTRIBUTION HYMNS

ELW # 712


Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service



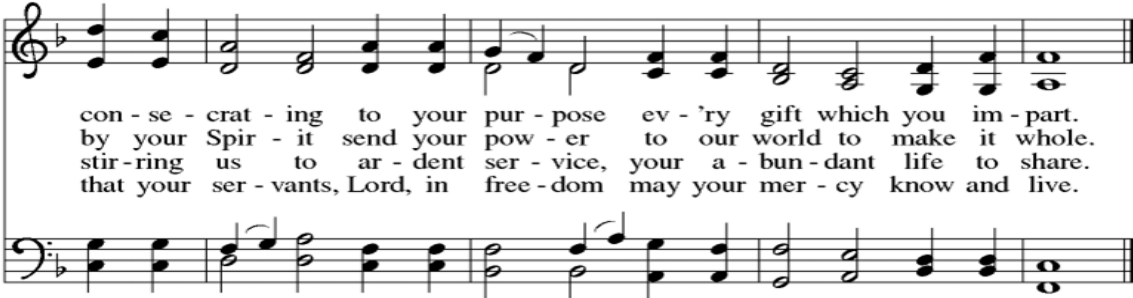
1 Lord, whose love in hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of hu-man need,
2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry cry for bread;
3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-veal-ing light
4 Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear name we go,



who up-on the cross, for-sak-en, worked your mer-cy's per-fect deed:
still the cap-tives long for free-dom; still in grief we mourn our dead.
in its height and depth and great-ness dawns up-on our quick-ened sight,
to the child, the youth, the a-ged, love in liv-ing deeds to show;



we, your ser-vants, bring the wor-ship not of voice a-lone, but heart;
As you, Lord, in deep com-pas-sion healed the sick and freed the soul,
mak-ing known the needs and bur-dens your com-pas-sion bids us bear,
hope and health, good-will and com-fort, coun-sel, aid, and peace we give,



con-se-crat-ing to your pur-pose ev-'ry gift which you im-part.
by your Spir-it send your pow-er to our world to make it whole.
stir-ring us to ar-dent ser-vice, your a-bun-dant life to share.
that your ser-vants, Lord, in free-dom may your mer-cy know and live.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1901–1984
Music: BEACH SPRING, *The Sacred Harp*, Philadelphia, 1844; arr. *Selected Hymns*, 1985
Text © 1961 Oxford University Press.
Arr. © 1985 Augsburg Fortress.

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Give Me Jesus

1 In the morn-ing when I rise, in the morn-ing when I rise,
 2 Dark . . . mid-night was my cry, dark . . . mid-night was my cry,
 3 Just a - bout the break of day, just a - bout the break of day,
 4 Oh, . . . when I come to die, oh, . . . when I come to die,
 5 And . . . when I want to sing, and . . . when I want to sing,

in the morn-ing when I rise, give me Je - sus.
 dark . . . mid-night was my cry, give me Je - sus.
 just a - bout the break of day, give me Je - sus.
 oh, . . . when I come to die, give me Je - sus.
 and . . . when I want to sing, give me Je - sus.

Refrain

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.

You may have all the rest, give me Je - sus.

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: GIVE ME JESUS, African American spiritual; arr. hymnal version
 Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress.

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ACS # 1040

Love Has Brought Us Here Together



1 Love has brought us here to - geth - er; love of fam - 'ly,
2 Love is gen - tle, love is pa - tient, soft in words and
3 Love does not re - joice at e - vil; love re - joic - es



love of friends; love, our vow till death should part us; love, God's
kind in deeds. Love is strong and nev - er pom - pous; love puts
in the right. Keen in giv - ing and for - giv - ing, spread - ing



gift, that nev - er ends. From our birth, through-out our life - time,
first the oth - er's needs. Not quick - tem - pered or re - sent - ful,
love is love's de - light. When two peo - ple pledge their u - nion,



love's in - sis - tence calls our name. Floods of wa - ters
prone to take of - fense or brood, love ex - cels in
all who wit - ness are re - newed, feast - ing at love's



can - not drown it or put out its danc - ing flame.
grace and mer - cy, nev - er jeal - ous, nev - er rude.
earth - ly ban - quet, tast - ing heav'n's be - at - i - tude.

Text: Mary Louise Bringle, b. 1953

Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

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SENDING HYMN: "WHO YOU SAY I AM"

Who You Say I Am

(as published by Hillsong Music | original key - F#)

Words and Music by
Ben Fielding and Reuben Morgan

VERSE

$\text{♩} = 58$ A5 F#m E A5

Who am I that the high - est King would wel - come me.
Free at last, He has ran - somed me, His grace runs deep.

5 F#m E D F#m E D

I was lost but He brought me in. Oh, His love for me. Oh, His love for me. Who the
While I was a slave to sin, Je - sus died for me. Yes, He died for me.

CHORUS 1

A E F#m E D A

Son sets free, oh is free in - deed. I'm a child of God, yes I am.

CHORUS 2

18 1 2 A E F#m E

In my Fa - ther's house there's a place for me. I'm a child of

BRIDGE

25 D A F#m E/G# A

God, yes I am. I am cho - sen, not for - sak - en. I am who You say I am.

31

D F#m E/G# A D D

You are for me, not a - gainst me. I am who You say I am. I am (Oh) I

TAG

CHORUS 1 & 2

F#m E/G# D A E

Last time to Coda $\text{\textcircled{C}}$

am who You say I am. Who the Son sets free, oh is free in - deed. I'm a
Fa - ther's house there's a place for me. I'm a

43

F#m E D A A

1, 2 3

child of God, yes I am. In my am.
child of God, yes I am.