

594 God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It (*Sat. all vs*) (*Sun. vs 1-3; 4-5*)

1 God's own child, I glad - ly say it: I am bap - tized  
 2 Sin, dis - turb my soul no long - er: I am bap - tized  
 3 Sa - tan, hear this proc - la - ma - tion: I am bap - tized  
 4 Death, you can - not end my glad - ness: I am bap - tized  
 5 There is noth - ing worth com - par - ing To this life - long



in - to Christ! He, be - cause I could not pay it,  
 in - to Christ! I have com - fort e - ven strong - er:  
 in - to Christ! Drop your ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion,  
 in - to Christ! When I die, I leave all sad - ness  
 com - fort sure! O - pen - eyed my grave is star - ing:



Gave my full re - demp - tion price. Do I need earth's  
 Je - sus' cleans - ing sac - ri - fice. Should a guilt - y  
 I am not so soon en - ticed. Now that to the  
 To in - her - it par - a - dise! Though I lie in  
 E - ven there I'll sleep se - cure. Though my flesh a -



trea - sures man - y? I have one worth  
 con - science seize me Since my Bap - tism  
 font I've trav - eled, All your might has  
 dust and ash - es Faith's as - sur - ance  
 waits its rais - ing, Still my soul con -



more than an - y That brought me sal -  
 did re - lease me In a dear for -  
 come un - rav - eled, And, a - gainst your -  
 bright - ly flash - es: Bap - tism has the  
 tin - ues prais - ing: I am bap - tized



va - tion free Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!  
giv - ing flood, Sprin - kling me with Je - sus' blood?  
tyr - an - ny, God, my Lord, u - nites with me!  
strength di - vine To make life im - mor - tal mine.  
in - to Christ; I'm a child of par - a - dise!

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## 756 Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me



1 Why should cross and tri - al grieve me? Christ is near  
2 When life's trou - bles rise to meet me, Though their weight  
3 God gives me my days of glad - ness, And I will  
4 From God's joy can noth - ing sev - er, For I am  
5 Now in Christ, death can - not slay me, Though it might,



With His cheer; Nev - er will He leave me.  
May be great, They will not de - feat me.  
Trust Him still When He sends me sad - ness.  
His dear lamb, He, my Shep - herd ev - er.  
Day and night, Trou - ble and dis - may me.



Who can rob me of the heav - en That God's Son  
God, my lov - ing Sav - ior, sends them; He who knows  
God is good; His love at - tends me Day by day,  
I am His be - cause He gave me His own blood  
Christ has made my death a por - tal From the strife



For me won When His life was giv - en?  
All my woes Knows how best to end them.  
Come what may, Guides me and de - fends me.  
For my good, By His death to save me.  
Of this life To His joy im - mor - tal!

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# 427 In the Cross of Christ I Glory (Saturday only)



1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing  
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -  
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and  
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure By the



o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of sa - cred  
 ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for -  
 love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - diance  
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no



sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.  
 stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

# 430 My Song Is Love Unknown (Saturday only)



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to  
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -  
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es  
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly  
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would  
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their  
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake  
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,  
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,  
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
 Who at my need His life did spend!  
 And for His death They thirst and cry.  
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

5 They rise and needs will have  
 My dear Lord made away;  
 A murderer they save,  
 The Prince of Life they slay.  
 Yet cheerful He  
 To suffer goes  
 That He His foes  
 From thence might free.

6 In life no house, no home  
 My Lord on earth might have;  
 In death no friendly tomb  
 But what a stranger gave.  
 What may I say?  
 Heav'n was His home  
 But mine the tomb  
 Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,  
 No story so divine!  
 Never was love, dear King,  
 Never was grief like Thine.  
 This is my friend,  
 In whose sweet praise  
 I all my days  
 Could gladly spend!

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## 685 Let Us Ever Walk with Jesus



1 Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low His ex -  
 2 Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus And with pa - tience  
 3 Let us glad - ly die with Je - sus. Since by death He  
 4 Let us al - so live with Je - sus. He has ris - en



am - ple pure, Through a world that would de - ceive us And to  
 bear our cross. Joy will fol - low all our sad - ness; Where He  
 con - quered death, He will free us from de - struc - tion, Give to  
 from the dead That to life we may a - wak - en. Je - sus,



sin our spir - its lure. On - ward in His foot - steps tread - ing,  
 is, there is no loss. Though to - day we sow no laugh - ter,  
 us im - mor - tal breath. Let us mor - ti - fy all pas - sion  
 You are now our head. We are Your own liv - ing mem - bers;



Pil - grims here, our home a - bove, Full of faith and  
 We shall reap ce - les - tial joy; All dis - com - forts  
 That would lead us in - to sin; And the grave that  
 Where You live, there we shall be In Your pres - ence



hope and love, Let us do the Fa - ther's bid - ding. Faith - ful  
 that an - noy Shall give way to mirth here - af - ter. Je - sus,  
 shuts us in Shall but prove the gate to heav - en. Je - sus,  
 con - stant - ly, Liv - ing there with You for - ev - er. Je - sus,



Lord, with me a - bide; I shall fol - low where You guide.  
 here I share Your woe; Help me there Your joy to know.  
 here with You I die, There to live with You on high.  
 let me faith - ful be, Life e - ter - nal grant to me.