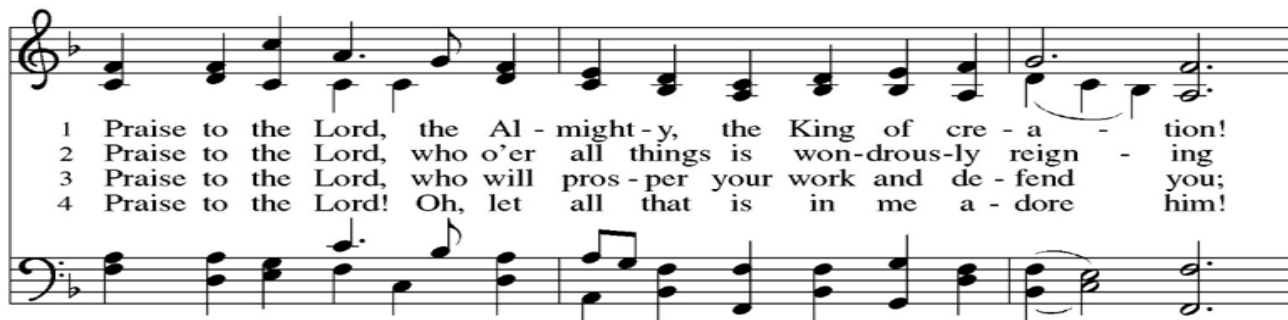


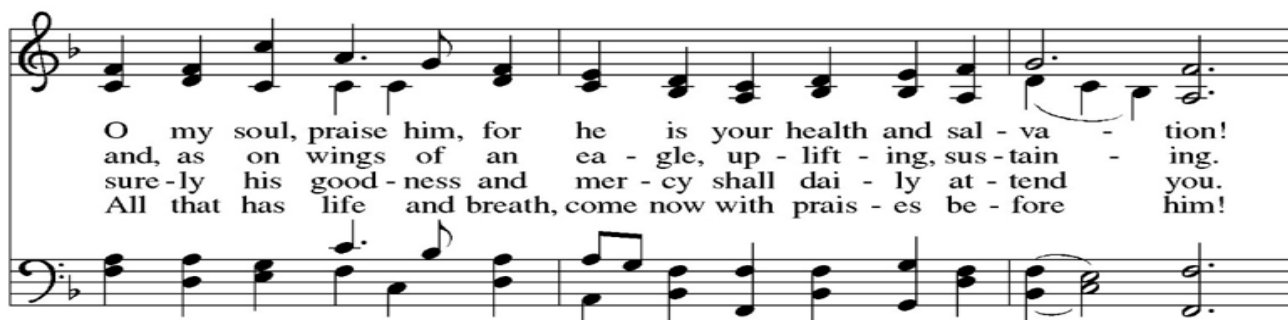
HYMNS FOR SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 2026

GATHERING HYMN: ELW 858

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is won-drous-ly reign - ing
3 Praise to the Lord, who will pros-per your work and de-fend you;
4 Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a-dore him!



O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and sal - va - tion!
and, as on wings of an ea - gle, up - lift - ing, sus-tain - ing.
sure-ly his good-ness and mer-cy shall dai - ly at-tend you.
All that has life and breath, come now with prais-es be-fore him!



Let all who hear now to his tem - ple draw near,
Have you not seen all that is need - ful has been
Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do
Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a - gain.



join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
sent by his gra - cious or - dain - ing?
if with his love he be - friend you.
Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him!

HYMN OF PRAISE: ELW PAGE 149-150

Refrain
Assisting minister



This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le - lu - ia.

All



1 Wor-thy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain, whose blood set us



free to be peo-ple of God. Pow - er and rich - es and wis - dom and



strength, and hon - or and bless-ing and glo - ry are his.

Refrain



This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God. Al-le - lu - ia.

2 Sing with all the peo - ple of God and join in the



hymn of all cre - a - tion: Bless - ing and hon - or and glo - ry and



might be to God and the Lamb for - ev - er. A - men.

Final refrain



This is the feast of vic-to-ry for our God, for the Lamb who was slain



has be - gun his reign. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

Psalm 50: 7-15



Call up - on me in the day of trou - ble, says your God.

Psalm 50:15

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*R: Call upon me in the day of trouble, says your
God. (Ps. 50:15)*

⁷ “Listen, my people, and I will speak: Israel, I will bear witness against you; for I am God, your God.

⁸ **I do not accuse you because of your sacrifices;
your burnt offerings are always before me.**

⁹ I will not accept a calf from your stalls,
nor goats from your pens;

¹⁰ **for all the wild animals of the forest are mine,
the cattle on a thousand hills. R**

¹¹ I know every bird of the mountains,
and the creatures of the fields are mine.

¹² **If I were hungry, I would not tell you,
for the whole world is mine and all that is in it.**

¹³ Do you think I eat the flesh of bulls,
or drink the blood of goats?

¹⁴ Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving
and make good your vows to the Most High.

¹⁵ Call upon me in the day of trouble;
I will deliver you, and you shall honor me. **R**

HYMN OF THE DAY: CCLI # 4768151

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Words and Music by
John Newton, Chris Tomlin
and Louie Giglio

♩ = 60

VERSE 1 & 2

F B \flat /F F

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved
(2.) grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace

3 C/F F F/A

a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now
my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that grace

6 B \flat F 1. C/F F

I'm found, was blind but now I see. 2. 'Twas
ap - pear, the hour

9 2. CHORUS

C/F F F/A B \flat

I first be-lieved. My chains are gone. I've been set

12 F/A B \flat /D F/C F/A

free, my God, my Sav - ior has ran - somed me. And like a

15 B \flat F/A Gm 7 C 7

flood His mer - cy rains, un - end - ing love, a - maz - ing grace.

VERSE 3

18 F F B \flat /F F

3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone) - 3

21 C/F F F/A

my hope se-cures. He will my shield and por-

24 B♭ F C/F F F/A

- tion be, as long as life en-dures. My chains are

CHORUS

27 B♭ F/A B♭/D

gone. I've been set free, my God, my Sav - ior has ran - somed

30 F/C F/A B♭ F/A

me. And like a flood His mer - cy rains, un - end - ing love,

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone) - 4

33 Gm⁷ C⁷ 1. F F/A 2. F

a - maz - ing grace. My chains are

VERSE 4

36 B \flat /F F B \flat /F F

4. The earth shall soon dis-solve like snow, the sun

39 C/F F F/A

for - bear to shine. But God, who called me here

42 B \flat F C/F F

be-low, will be for - ev - er mine, will be

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone) - 5

45

C/F

F

Musical notation for measures 45 and 46. The system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "for - ev - er mine. You are". The music features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the piano part and a vocal melody in the treble part. A fermata is placed over the final note of the vocal line in measure 46.

47

C/F

F

Musical notation for measures 47 and 48. The system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "for - ev - er mine.". The music continues with the same accompaniment and vocal melody as the previous system. A fermata is placed over the final note of the vocal line in measure 48.

CONGREGATIONAL OFFERTORY

ELW # 588—verse 1

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy



1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, like the wide-ness of the sea;
2 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, and a prom - ised grace made good;
3 For the love of God is broad - er than the mea - sures of our mind;
4 'Tis not all we owe to Je - sus; it is some - thing more than all:



there's a kind-ness in God's jus - tice which is more than lib - er - ty.
there is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; there is heal - ing in his blood.
and the heart of the E - ter - nal is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
great - er good be - cause of e - vil, larg - er mer - cy through the fall.

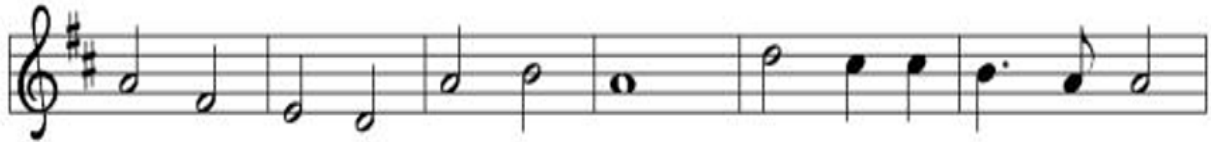


There is no place where earth's sor - rows are more felt than up in heav'n.
There is grace e - nough for thou - sands of new worlds as great as this;
But we make this love too nar - row by false lim - its of our own;
Make our love, O God, more faith - ful; let us take you at your word,



There is no place where earth's fail - ings have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.
there is room for fresh cre - a - tions in that up - per home of bliss.
and we mag - ni - fy its strict - ness with a zeal God will not own.
and our lives will be thanks - giv - ing for the good - ness of the Lord.

SANCTUS : ELW page 153



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Lord God of pow'r and might,



heav'n and earth are full of your glo - ry.



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: ELW page 154



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, grant us peace.

DISTRIBUTION HYMNS

ELW # 477

I Received the Living God

Refrain




I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.



I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.



- 1 Je - sus said: I am the bread, knead - ed long to give you life;
- 2 Je - sus said: I am the way, and my Fa - ther longs for you;
- 3 Je - sus said: I am the truth; come and fol - low close to me.
- 4 Je - sus said: I am the life, far from whom no thing can grow,



Refrain

you who will par - take of me need not ev - er fear to die.
so I come to bring you home to be one with us a - new.
You will know me in your heart, and my word shall make you free.
but re - ceive this liv - ing bread, and my Spir - it you shall know.

Text: Anonymous
Music: LIVING GOD, Anonymous

CCLI # 15850

Oh How He Loves You And Me

Words and Music by
Kurt Kaiser

VERSE

$\text{♩} = 80$ Ab Db/Ab Eb/G Fm Ab7 Db Abmaj7/C Bbm7 Eb7

1. Oh, how He loves you and me, Oh, how He loves you and
2. Je sus to Cal - v'ry did go, His love for sin - ners to

Ab Abmaj7 Dbmaj7/Ab Ab Db/Ab Ab Eb6/Gb Ab/Gb Db/F Dbm6/Fb

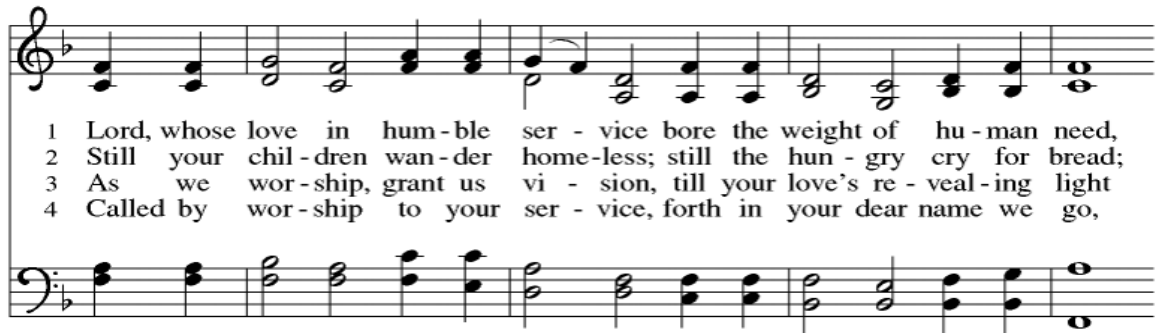
me. He gave His life, what more could He give?
show. What He did there brought hope from de - spair.

Ab/Eb Db/Eb Ab/Eb Db/Eb Ab/Eb Abmaj7/C Db Bbm7 Eb7 Absus

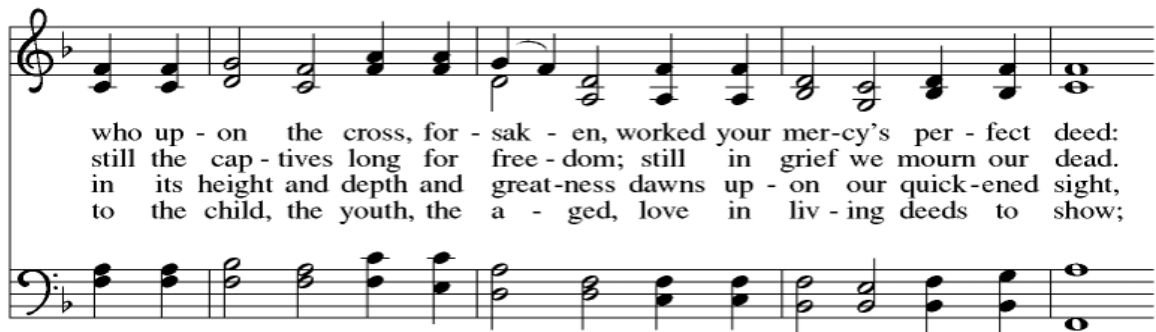
Oh, how He loves you; Oh, how He loves me; Oh, how He loves you and me.

Ab

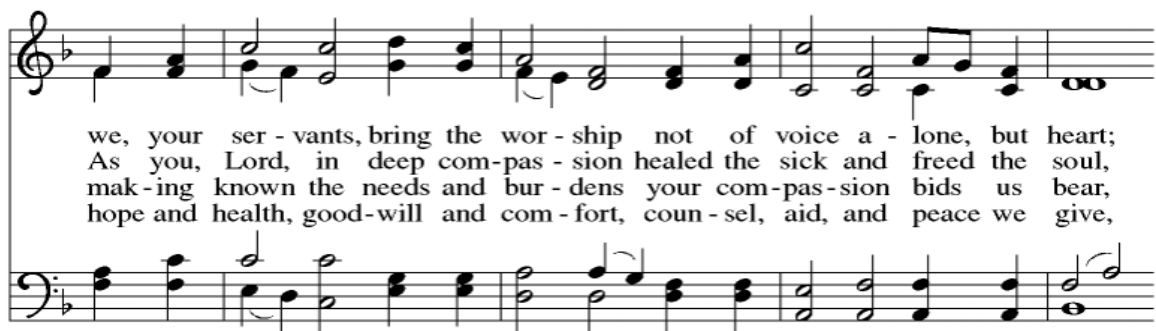
Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service



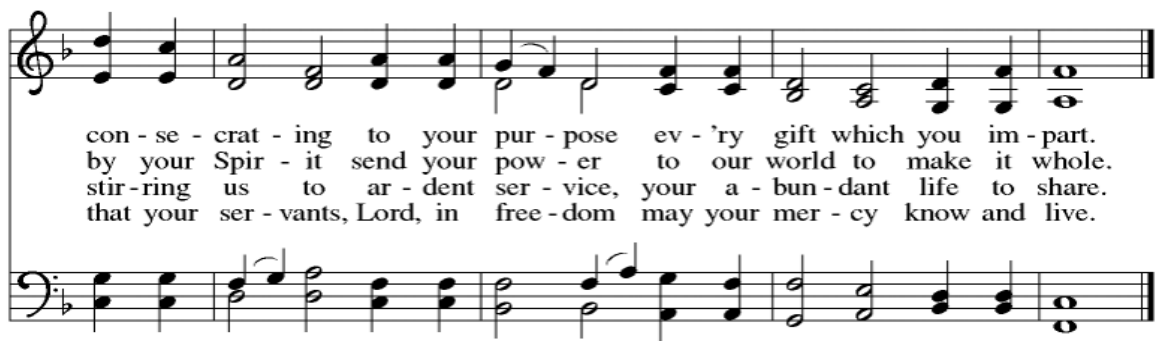
1 Lord, whose love in hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of hu-man need,
 2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry cry for bread;
 3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-veal-ing light
 4 Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear name we go,



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
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SENDING HYMN : ACS 991

Go to the World!



1 Go to the world! Go in - to all the earth.
2 Go to the world! Go in - to ev - 'ry place.
3 Go to the world! Go strug - gle, bless, and pray;
4 "Go to the world! Go as the ones I send,



Go preach the cross where Christ re - news life's worth,
Go live the word of God's re - deem - ing grace.
the nights of tears give way to joy - ous day.
for I am with you till the age shall end,



bap - tiz - ing as the sign of our re - birth.
Go seek God's pres - ence in each time and space.
As ser - vant church, you fol - low Christ's own way.
when all the hosts of glo - ry cry, A - men!"



Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955–1993

Music: SINE NOMINE, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

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