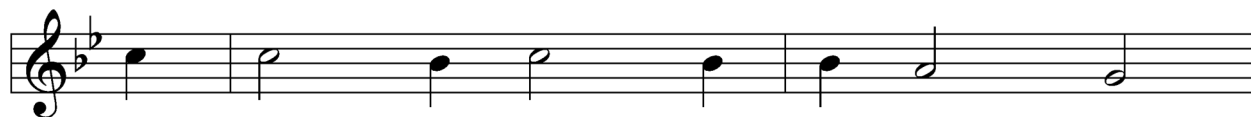


# The Transfiguration of Our Lord ~ Feb 10-11, 2024

## OPENING HYMN: LSB 413 O Wondrous Type! O Vision Fair



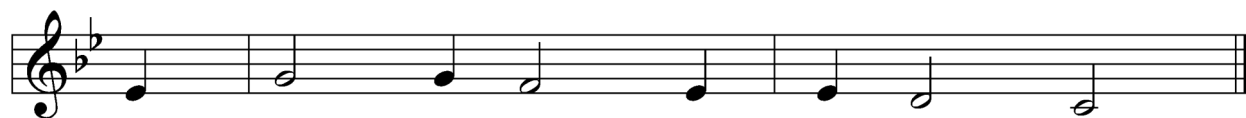
1 O won - drous type! O vi - sion fair  
2 With Mo - ses and E - li - jah high  
3 With shin - ing face and bright ar - ray  
4 And faith - ful hearts are raised on high  
△ 5 O Fa - ther, with the e - ter - nal Son



Of glo - ry that the Church may share,  
The in - car - nate Lord holds con - verse high;  
Christ deigns to man - i - fest to - day  
By this great vi - sion's mys - ter - y,  
And Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er one,

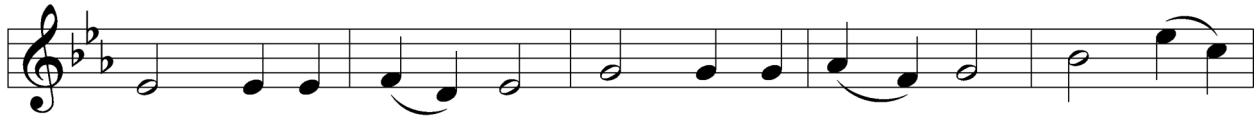


Which Christ up - on the moun - tain shows,  
And from the cloud the Ho - ly One  
What glo - ry shall be theirs a - bove  
For which in joy - ful strains we raise  
We pray Thee, bring us by Thy grace



Where bright - er than the sun He glows!  
Bears rec - ord to the on - ly Son.  
Who joy in God with per - fect love.  
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.  
To see Thy glo - ry face to face.

## Hymn of the Day: LSB 537 Beautiful Savior



1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion, Son of  
2 Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands, Robed in  
3 Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light, Bright the  
4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions, Son of



God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee, Tru - ly I'd  
flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is  
spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines  
God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -



serve Thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
pur - er, He makes our sor - r'wing spir - it sing.  
pur - er Than all the an - gels in the sky.  
ra - tion Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

## LSB 631 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face



1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;  
2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,  
3 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;  
4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;  
Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;  
This is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me;  
An - oth - er arm but Thine to lean up - on.



Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,  
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
Here let me feast and, feast - ing, still pro - long  
It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.  
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.  
The brief bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.  
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.

- 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;  
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace:  
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.
- 6 Too soon we rise; the vessels disappear;  
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;  
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here;  
Nearer than ever; still my shield and sun.
- 7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,  
Yet, passing, points to that glad feast above,  
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,  
The Lamb's great marriage feast of bliss and love.

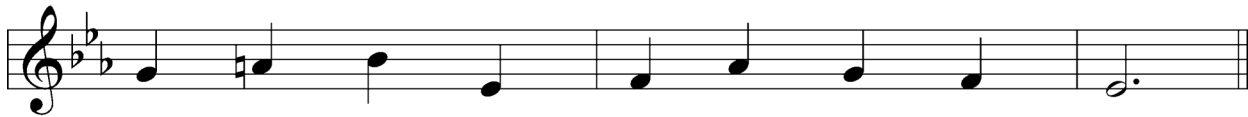
# LSB 414 'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here



1 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Thy  
 2 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy  
 3 Ful - fill - er of the past And  
 4 Be - fore we taste of death, We  
 5 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet



glo - ry fills the night; Thy face and gar - ments,  
 beau - ty to be - hold Where Mo - ses and E -  
 hope of things to be, We hail Thy bod - y  
 see Thy king - dom come; We long to hold the  
 we may not re - main; But since Thou bidst us



like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.  
 li - jah stand, Thy mes - sen - gers of old.  
 glo - ri - fied And our re - demp - tion see.  
 vi - sion bright And make this hill our home.  
 leave the mount, Come with us to the plain.

## LSB 873 Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true and on - ly light,  
2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac - com - pa - nied by Thee;  
3 Vis - it then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of righ-teous-ness, a-rise; Tri-umph o'er the shades of night.  
Joy-less is the day's re-turn Till Thy mer-cy's beams I see,  
Fill me, ra - dian - cy di-vine, Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;



Day-spring from on high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.  
Till they in - ward light im-part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.  
More and more Thy - self dis-play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

## LSB 503 O Day Full of Grace



1 O day full of grace that now we see Ap - pear - ing on  
2 O day full of grace, O bless - ed time, Our Lord on the  
3 For Christ bore our sins, and not His own, When He on the  
4 God came to us then at Pen - te - cost, His Spir - it new  
5 When we on that fi - nal jour - ney go That Christ is for



earth's ho - ri - zon, Bring light from our God that we may be  
earth ar - riv - ing; Then came to the world that light sub - lime,  
cross was hang - ing; And then He a - rose and moved the stone  
life re - veal - ing, That we might no more from Him be lost,  
us pre - par - ing, We'll gath - er in song, our hearts a - glow,



Re - plete in His joy this sea - son. God, shine for us  
Great joy for us all re - triev - ing; For Je - sus all  
That we, un - to Him be - long - ing, Might join with an -  
All dark - ness for us dis - pel - ling. His flame will the  
All joy of the heav - ens shar - ing, And walk in the



now in this dark place; Your name on our hearts em - bla - zon.  
mor - tals did em - brace, All dark - ness and shame re - mov - ing.  
gel - ic hosts to raise Our voic - es in end - less sing - ing.  
mark of sin ef - face And bring to us all His heal - ing.  
light of God's own place, With an - gels His name a - dor - ing.

## CLOSING HYMN: LSB 417 Alleluia, Song of Gladness

— See bulletin!

## CLOSING HYMN:

### LSB 849 Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness



1 Praise the One who breaks the dark - ness With a lib - er -  
2 Praise the One who blessed the chil - dren With a strong, yet  
3 Let us praise the Word In - car - nate, Christ, who suf - fered



at - ing light; Praise the One who frees the pris - 'ners,  
gen - tle, word; Praise the One who drove out de - mons  
in our place. Je - sus died and rose vic - to - rious



Turn - ing blind - ness in - to sight. Praise the One who preached the  
With the pierc - ing, two-edged sword. Praise the One who brings cool  
That we may know God by grace. Let us sing for joy and



Gos - pel, Heal - ing ev - 'ry dread dis - ease, Calm - ing  
wa - ter To the des - ert's burn - ing sand; From this  
glad - ness, See - ing what our God has done; Let us



storms, and feed - ing thou - sands With the ver - y Bread of peace.  
Well comes liv - ing wa - ter, Quench - ing thirst in ev - 'ry land.  
praise the true Re - deem - er, Praise the One who makes us one.