

## **Hymns for August 23-24, 2025**

### ***Sermon Hymn***

**LSB 518, sts. 1,23,3 By All Your Saints in Warfare**

**1 By all Your saints in warfare,  
For all Your saints at rest,  
Your holy name, O Jesus,  
Forevermore be blest!  
For You have won the battle  
That they might wear the crown;  
And now they shine in glory  
Reflected from Your throne.**

**23 St. Bartholomew, Apostle (August 24)  
All praise for him whose candor  
Through all his doubt You saw  
When Philip at the fig tree  
Disclosed You in the law.  
Discern, beneath our surface,  
O Lord, what we can be,  
That by Your truth made guileless,  
Your glory we may see.**

**△3 Then let us praise the Father  
And worship God the Son  
And sing to God the Spirit,  
Eternal Three in One,  
Till all the ransomed number  
Fall down before the throne,  
Ascribing pow'r and glory  
And praise to God alone.**

## Communion Hymn:

### LSB 682: God of the Prophets, Bless the Prophets' Sons



1 God of the proph - ets, bless the proph - ets' sons;  
2 A - noint them proph - ets, men who are in - tent  
3 A - noint them priests, strong in - ter - ces - sors they,  
4 A - noint them kings, yes, king - ly kings, O Lord.  
5 Make them a - pos - tles, her - alds of Your cross;



E - li - jah's man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast.  
To be Your wit - ness - es in word and deed,  
For par - don and for love and hope and peace,  
A - noint them with the Spir - it of Your Son.  
Forth let them go to tell the world of grace.



Each age its sol - emn task may claim but once;  
Their hearts a - flame, their lips made el - o - quent,  
That, through their plead - ing, guilt - y sin - ners may  
Theirs not a jew - eled crown, a blood - stained sword;  
In - spired by You, may they count all but loss



Make each one no - bler, strong - er than the last.  
Their eyes a - wake to ev - 'ry hu - man need.  
Find Je - sus' mer - cy and from sin re - lease.  
Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a king - dom won.  
And stand at last with joy be - fore Your face.

# Communion Hymn

## LSB 583: God Has Spoken by His Prophets



1 God has spo - ken by His proph - ets, Spo - ken His un - chang - ing Word;  
2 God has spo - ken by Christ Je - sus, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Son,  
3 God is speak - ing by His Spir - it, Speak - ing to our hearts a - gain,



Each from age to age pro - claim - ing God, the one, the righ - teous Lord.  
Bright - ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry, With the Fa - ther ev - er one;  
In the age - less Word de - clar - ing His own mes - sage, now as then.



In the world's de - spair and tur - moil, One firm an - chor holds us fast:  
Spo - ken by the Word In - car - nate, God of God, be - fore time was;  
Through the rise and fall of na - tions One sure faith yet stand - ing fast;



God is king, His throne e - ter - nal; God the first, and God the last.  
Light of Light, to earth de - scend - ing, He re - veals our God to us.  
God a - bides, His Word un - chang - ing; God the first, and God the last.

# Communion Hymn

## LSB 719: I Leave All Things to God's Direction



1 I leave all things to God's di - rec - tion; He loves me  
2 God knows what must be done to save me; His love for  
3 My God de - sires the soul's sal - va - tion; My soul He,  
4 My God has all things in His keep-ing; He is the



both in joy and woe. His will is good, sure His af -  
me will nev - er cease. Up - on His hands He did en -  
too, de - sires to save. There-fore with Chris - tian res - ig -  
ev - er faith - ful friend. He gives me laugh - ter af - ter



fec - tion; His ten - der love is true, I know. My for-tress  
grave me With pur - est gold of lov - ing grace. His will su -  
na - tion All earth - ly trou - bles I will brave. His will be  
weep-ing, And all His ways in bless - ings end. His love en -



and my rock is He: What pleas-es God, that pleas - es me.  
preme must ev - er be: What pleas-es God, that pleas - es me.  
done e - ter - nal - ly: What pleas-es God, that pleas - es me.  
dures e - ter - nal - ly: What pleas-es God, that pleas - es me.

# Communion Hymn

## LSB 642: O Living Bread from Heaven



1 O liv - ing Bread from heav - en, How well You  
2 My Lord, You here have led me To this most  
3 You gave me all I want - ed; This food can  
4 Lord, grant me then, thus strength - ened With heav'n - ly



feed Your guest! The gifts that You have giv - en  
ho - ly place And with Your - self have fed me  
death de - stroy. And You have free - ly grant - ed  
food, while here My course on earth is length - ened,



Have filled my heart with rest. Oh, won - drous food of  
The trea - sures of Your grace; For You have free - ly  
The cup of end - less joy. My Lord, I do not  
To serve with ho - ly fear. And when You call my



bles - ing, Oh, cup that heals our woes! My heart, this  
giv - en What earth could nev - er buy, The bread of  
mer - it The fa - vor You have shown, And all my  
spir - it To leave this world be - low, I en - ter,



gift pos - sess - ing, With prais - es o - ver - flows.  
life from heav - en, That now I shall not die.  
soul and spir - it Bow down be - fore Your throne.  
through Your mer - it, Where joys un - min - gled flow.

## Closing Hymn

### LSB 848: Lord, Whose Love through Humble Service



1 Lord, whose love through hum - ble ser - vice Bore the weight of  
2 Still Your chil - dren wan - der home - less; Still the hun - gry  
3 As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, Till Your love's re -  
4 Called by wor - ship to Your ser - vice, Forth in Your dear



hu - man need, Who up - on the cross, for - sak - en,  
cry for bread; Still the cap - tives long for free - dom;  
veal - ing light In its height and depth and great - ness,  
name we go, To the child, the youth, the a - ged,



Of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed, We, Your ser - vants, bring the  
Still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, Your deep com -  
Dawns up - on our quick - ened sight, Mak - ing known the needs and  
Love in liv - ing deeds to show; Hope and health, good - will and



wor - ship Not of voice a - lone, but heart, Con - se -  
pas - sion Healed the sick and freed the soul, Use the  
bur - dens Your com - pas - sion bids us bear, Stir - ring  
com - fort, Coun - sel, aid, and peace we give, That Your



crat - ing to Your pur - pose Ev - 'ry gift that You im - part.  
love Your Spir - it kin - dles Still to save and make us whole.  
us to tire - less striv - ing, Your a - bun - dant life to share.  
ser - vants, Lord, in free - dom May Your mer - cy know and live.