

HYMNS for November 15-16, 2025

Hymn of the Day: LSB 513 The Clouds of Judgment Gather



1 The clouds of judg - ment gath - er, The
 2 A - rise, O true dis - ci - ples; Let
 3 The home of fade - less splen - dor, Of
 4 Oh, hap - py, ho - ly por - tion, Re -



time is grow - ing late; Be so - ber and be
 wrong give way to right, And pen - i - ten - tial
 blooms that bear no thorn, Where they shall dwell as
 lief for all dis - tressed, True vi - sion of true



watch - ful, Our judge is at the gate:
 shad - ow To Je - sus' bless - ed light:
 chil - dren Who here as ex - iles mourn;
 beau - ty, Re - fresh - ment for the blest!



The judge who comes in mer - cy, The
 The light that has no eve - ning, That
 The peace of all the faith - ful, The
 Strive now to win that glo - ry, Toil



judge who comes in might To put an end to
 knows no moon or sun, The light so new and
 calm of all the blest, In - vi - o - late, un -
 now to gain that light; Send hope a - head to



e - vil And di - a - dem the right.
 gold - en, The light that is but one.
 fad - ing, Di - vin - est, sweet - est, best.
 grasp it Till hope be lost in sight.

LSB 508 The Day Is Surely Drawing Near



1 The day is sure - ly draw-ing near When Je - sus, God's a-noint - ed,
 2 The fi - nal trum-pet then shall sound And all the earth be shak - en,
 3 The books are o - pened then to all, A rec - ord tru - ly tell - ing
 4 Then woe to those who scorned the Lord And sought but car - nal plea-sures,



In all His pow - er shall ap - pear As judge whom God ap -
 And all who rest be - neath the ground Shall from their sleep a -
 What each has done, both great and small, When he on earth was
 Who here de - spised His pre - cious Word And loved their earth - ly



point - ed. Then fright shall ban - ish i - dle mirth, And flames on
 wak - en. But all who live will in that hour, By God's al -
 dwell - ing, And ev - 'ry heart be clear - ly seen, And all be
 trea - sures! With shame and trem - bling they will stand And at the



flames shall rav - age earth As Scrip - ture long has warned us.
 might - y, bound - less pow'r, Be changed at His com - mand - ing.
 known as they have been In thoughts and words and ac - tions.
 judg - e's stern com - mand To Sa - tan be de - liv - ered.

5 **My Savior paid the debt I owe
 And for my sin was smitten;
 Within the Book of Life I know
 My name has now been written.
 I will not doubt, for I am free,
 And Satan cannot threaten me;
 There is no condemnation!**

continued

6 **May Christ our intercessor be
And through His blood and merit
Read from His book that we are free
With all who life inherit.
Then we shall see Him face to face,
With all His saints in that blest place
Which He has purchased for us.**

7 **O Jesus Christ, do not delay,
But hasten our salvation;
We often tremble on our way
In fear and tribulation.
O hear and grant our fervent plea:
Come, mighty judge, and set us free
From death and ev'ry evil.**

LSB 511 Herald, Sound the Note of Judgment



1 Her - ald, sound the note of judg - ment, Warn - ing
2 Her - ald, sound the note of glad - ness; Tell the
3 Her - ald, sound the note of par - don— Those re -
4 Her - ald, sound the note of tri - umph; Christ has



us of right and wrong, Turn - ing us from sin and
news that Christ is here; Make a path - way through the
pent - ing are for - giv'n; God re - ceives His way - ward
come to share our life, Bring - ing God's own love and



sad - ness Till once more we sing the song.
des - ert For the one who brings God near.
chil - dren, And to them new life is giv'n.
pow - er, Grant - ing vic - t'ry in our strife.

Refrain



Sound the trum-pet! Tell the mes-sage: Christ, the Sav-ior king, is come!

LSB 514 The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us



- 1 The Bride - groom soon will call us, "Come to the wed - ding feast."
- 2 There shall we see in glo - ry Our dear Re - deem - er's face;
- 3 There God shall from all e - vil For - ev - er make us free,
- 4 In that fair home shall nev - er Be si - lent mu - sic's voice;



May slum - ber not be - fall us Nor watch - ful - ness de - crease.
The long - a - wait - ed sto - ry Of heav'n - ly joy takes place:
From sin and from the dev - il, From all ad - ver - si - ty,
With hearts and lips for - ev - er We shall in God re - joice,



May all our lamps be burn - ing With oil e - nough and more
The pa - tri - archs shall meet us, The proph - ets' ho - ly band;
From sick - ness, pain, and sad - ness, From trou - bles, cares, and fears,
While an - gel hosts are rais - ing With saints from great to least



That we, with Him re - turn - ing, May find an o - pen door!
A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs greet us In that ce - les - tial land.
And grant us heav'n - ly glad - ness And wipe a - way our tears.
A might - y hymn for prais - ing The Giv - er of the feast.

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