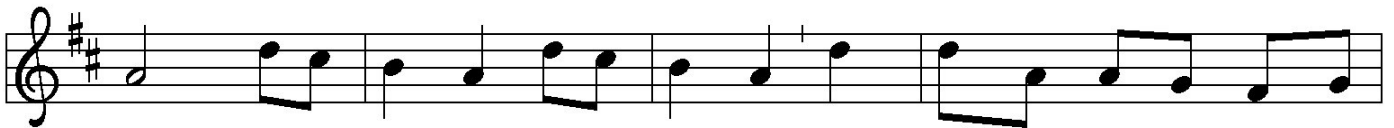


## All Creatures, Worship God Most High!



- 1 All crea-tures, wor-ship God most high! Sound ev-'ry voice in earth and  
 2 Sing, broth-er wind; with clouds and rain you grow the gifts of fruit and  
 3 Sing, broth-er fire, so mirth-ful, strong; drive far the shad-ows, join the  
 4 All who for love of God for-give, all who in pain or sor-row



- sky: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Sing, broth-er sun, in splen-dor  
 grain: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Dear sis-ter wa-ter, use-ful,  
 throng: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Dear moth-er earth, so rich in  
 grieve: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Christ bears your bur-dens and your



- bright; sing, sis-ter moon and stars of night:  
 clear, make mu-sic for your Lord to hear: Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-  
 care, praise God in col-ors bright and rare:  
 fears; still make your song a-mid the tears:



lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

- 5 And you, most gentle sister death,  
 waiting to hush our final breath:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,  
 fair is the night that leads us home.  
 Alleluia.

- 6 O sisters, brothers, take your part,  
 and worship God with humble heart:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 All creatures, bless the Father, Son,  
 and Holy Spirit, Three in One:  
 Alleluia.

## O Christ, Our Hope



1 O Christ, our hope, our hearts' de - sire, cre - a - tion's  
 2 How vast your mer - cy to ac - cept the bur - den  
 3 But now the bonds of death are burst, the ran - som  
 4 Oh, let your might - y love pre - vail to purge us  
 5 All praise to you, as - cend - ed Lord; all glo - ry



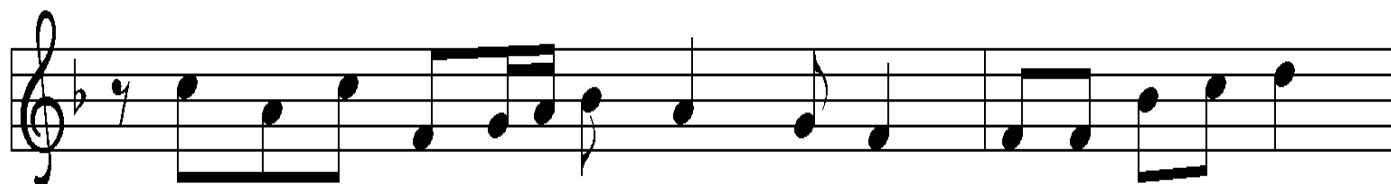
might-y Lord, re - deem - er of the fall - en world, by  
 of our sin, and bow your head in cru - el death to  
 has been paid; you reign a - bove at God's right hand, in  
 of our pride, that we may stand be - fore your throne by  
 ev - er be to Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest through



ho - ly love out - poured, by ho - ly love out - poured:  
 make us clean with - in, to make us clean with - in.  
 robes of light ar - rayed, in robes of light ar - rayed.  
 mer - cy pu - ri - fied, by mer - cy pu - ri - fied.  
 all e - ter - ni - ty, through all e - ter - ni - ty!

## Create in Me a Clean Heart

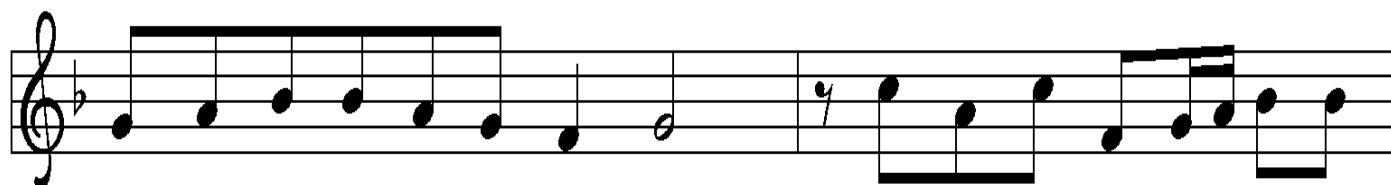
### *Offering Song*



Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re-new a right



spir-it with-in me. Cast me not a-way from your pres-ence, and take



not your Ho - ly Spir - it from me. Re-store to me the joy of



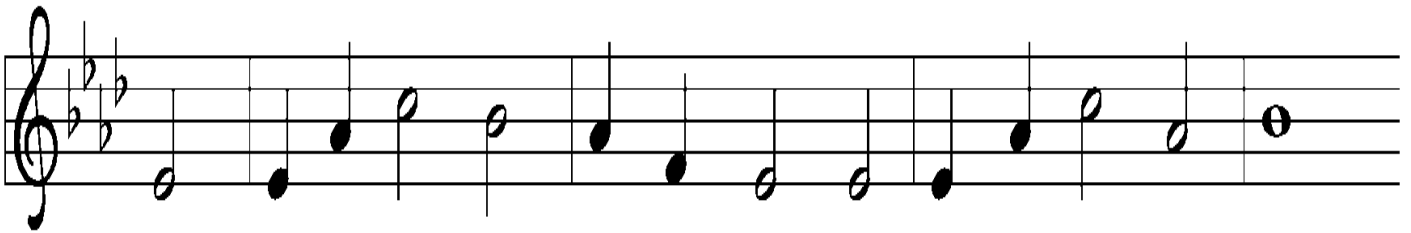
your sal - va - tion, and up - hold me with your free Spir - it.

Music: Richard W. Hillert, b. 1923

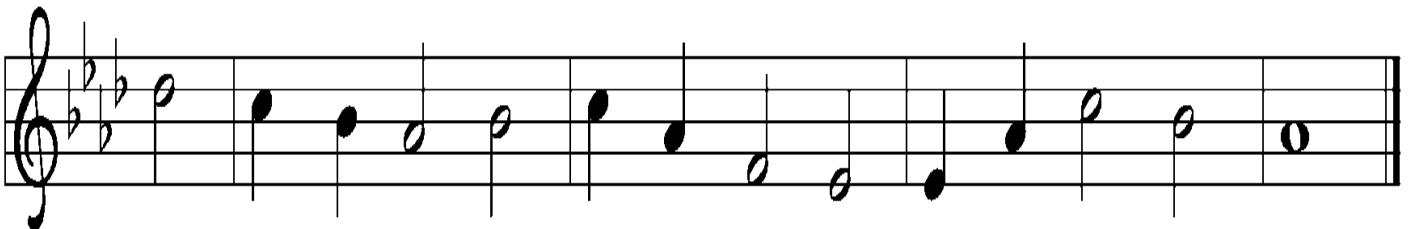
Music © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

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## Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways



- 1 Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways to keep his stat - utes still!
- 2 Or - der my foot-steps by your word and make my heart sin - cere;
- 3 As - sist my soul, too apt to stray, a strict - er watch to keep;
- 4 Make me to walk in your com-mands, 'tis a de-light - ful road;

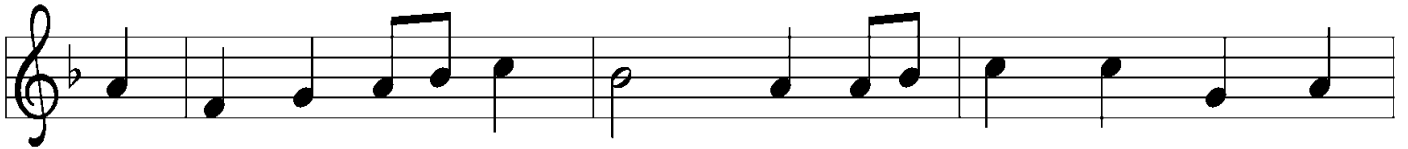


Oh, that my God would grant me grace to know and do his will!  
 let sin have no do - min-ion, Lord, but keep my con-science clear.  
 and should I e'er for - get your way, re - store your wan-d'ring sheep.  
 nor let my head or heart or hands of - fend a - gainst my God.

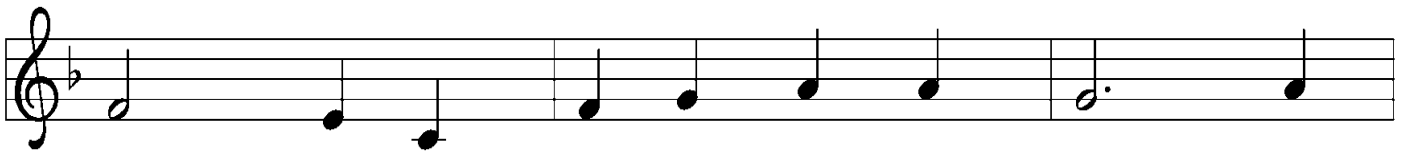
Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.

Music: EVAN, William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

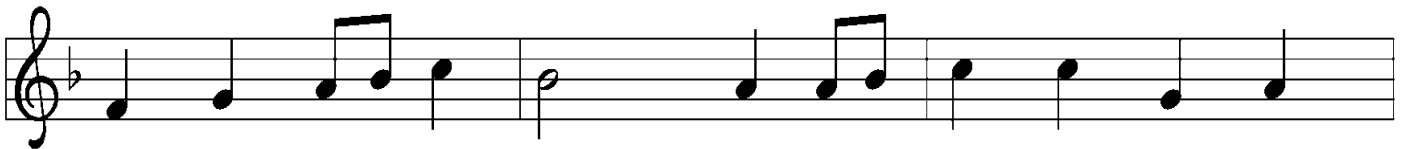
## O Bread of Life from Heaven



1 O bread of life from heav - en, O food to pil - grims  
 2 O fount of grace re - deem - ing, O riv - er ev - er  
 3 We love you, Je - sus, ten - der, in all your hid - den



giv - en, O man - na from a - bove: feed  
 stream - ing from Je - sus' wound - ed side: come  
 splen - dor with - in these means of grace. Oh,

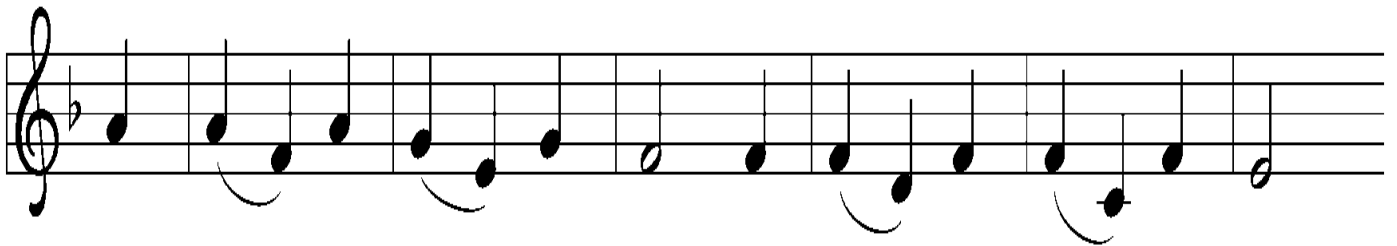


with the bless - ed sweet - ness of your di - vine com -  
 now, your love be - stow - ing on thirst - ing souls, and  
 let the veil be riv - en, and our clear eye in



plete - ness the souls that want and need your love.  
 flow - ing till all are ful - ly sat - is - fied.  
 heav - en be - hold your glo - ry face to face.

## Blest Be the Tie That Binds



- 1 Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Chris-tian love;  
 2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne we pour our ar - dent prayers;  
 3 We share our mu - tual woes, our mu - tual bur - dens bear,  
 4 From sor - row, toil, and pain, and sin we shall be free;



the u - ni - ty of heart and mind is like to that a - bove.  
 our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.  
 and of - ten for each oth - er flows the sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 and per - fect love and friend - ship reign through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: John Fawcett, 1740–1817, alt.

Music: DENNIS, Johann G. Nägeli, 1773–1836, adapt.