Sunday, June 14, 2020

OPENING HYMN

*“My Lord What a Morning”*  ELW Page *438*

(Verses 1, 2, 3)

Refrain

*My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!  
O my Lord, what a morning! When the stars begin to fall.*

1.

You will hear the trumpet sound,

To wake the nations underground,  
Looking to my God’s right hand,  
When the stars begin to fall.

Refrain

*My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!  
O my Lord, what a morning! When the stars begin to fall.*

2.

You’ll hear the sinner cry,  
To wake the nations underground,  
Looking to my God’s right hand,  
When the stars begin to fall.

Refrain

*My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!  
O my Lord, what a morning! When the stars begin to fall.*

3.

You’ll hear a Christian shout,  
To wake the nations underground,  
Looking to my God’s right hand,  
When the stars begin to fall.

Refrain

*My Lord, what a morning! My Lord, what a morning!  
O my Lord, what a morning! When the stars begin to fall.*

SERMON HYMN

“*This is My Father’s World”*

ELW Page 824

(Vs. 1, 2, 3)

1.

This is my Father's world,   
and to my listening ears   
all nature sings, and round me rings   
the music of the spheres.   
This is my Father's world:   
I rest me in the thought   
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;   
his hand the wonders wrought.   
  
2.

This is my Father's world,   
the birds their carols raise,   
the morning light, the lily white,   
declare their maker's praise.   
This is my Father's world:   
he shines in all that's fair;   
in the rustling grass I hear him pass;   
he speaks to me everywhere.   
  
3.

This is my Father's world.   
O let me not forget   
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,   
God is the ruler yet.   
This is my Father's world:   
why should my heart be sad?   
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!   
God reigns; let the earth be glad!

CLOSING HYMN

*“Faith of Our Fathers”*

ELW 812

(Verses 1, 2, 3)

**1.**

Faith of our fathers, living still,  
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;  
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene’er we hear that glorious Word!

*Refrain:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.*

2.

The martyrs, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
And blest would be their children’s fate,  
If they, like them, should die for thee!

*Refrain:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.*

3.

Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife;

Proclaim thee, too, as love knows how,  
By saving word and faithful life.

*Refrain:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.*