Gathering Song

Sunday, February 28, 2021

*“God of Grace and God of Glory”*

**ELW Page 705**

**(Verses 1, 2, 4)**

**1.**

God of grace and God of glory,
On your people pour your power.
Crown your ancient church’s story,
Bring its bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the facing of this hour,
For the facing of this hour.

**2.**

Lo! the hosts of evil ’round us,
Scorn the Christ, assail His ways.
From the fears that long have bound us,
Free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the living of these days,
For the living of these days.

**4.**

Save us from weak resignation,
To the evils we deplore.
Let the search of your salvation,
Be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Serving you whom we adore,
Serving you whom we adore.

**Sermon Hymn**

***“Lift High the Cross”***

**ELW Page 660**

**(Verses 1, 2, 3, 4)**

***Refrain:***

***Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim***

***till all the world adore his sacred name.***

**1.**

Come, Christians, follow where our captain trod,

our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God.

***Refrain:***

***Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim***

***till all the world adore his sacred name.***

**2.**

All newborn servants of the Crucified

bear on their brows the seal of him who died.

***Refrain:***

***Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim***

***till all the world adore his sacred name.***

**3.**

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,

Has thou has promised, draw us all to thee.

***Refrain:***

***Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim***

***till all the world adore his sacred name.***

**4.**

So shall our song of triumph ever be:

praise to the Crucified for victory.

***Refrain:***

***Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim***

***till all the world adore his sacred name.***

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  |  |  |

**Closing Hymn**

***“Beneath the Cross of Jesus”***

**ELW Page 338**

**(Verses 1, 2, 3)**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  |  |

**1.**

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I long to take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty rock
within a weary land;
a home within a wilderness,
a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat,
and burdens of the day.

**2.**

Upon the cross of Jesus
my eye at times can see
the very dying form of One
who suffered there for me;
and from my contrite heart with tears
two wonders I confess:
the wonders of his glorious love
and my unworthiness.

**3.**

I take, O cross, your shadow
for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by,
to know no gain nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame,
my glory all, the cross.