#### **OPENING HYMN**

# "A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing" 493

1 A hymn of glory let us sing! New hymns throughout the world shall ring:

Alleluia, alleluia! Christ, by a road before untrod, Ascends unto the throne of God. Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- 2 The holy apostolic band
  Upon the Mount of Olives stand.
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  And with His faithful foll'wers see
  Their Lord ascend in majesty.
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- To them the shining angels cry,
  "Why stand and gaze upon the sky?"
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  "This is the Savior," thus they say;
  "This is His glorious triumph day!"
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

#### **SERMON HYMN**

# "Spread the Reign of God the Lord" 830

- 1 Spread the reign of God the Lord, Spoken, written, mighty Word; Ev'rywhere His creatures call To His heav'nly banquet hall.
- 2 Tell how God the Father's will Made the world, upholds it still, How His own dear Son He gave Us from sin and death to save.
- 3 Tell of our Redeemer's grace, Who, to save our human race And to pay rebellion's price, Gave Himself as sacrifice.

- 4 "You see Him now, ascending high Up to the portals of the sky."
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  "Hereafter Jesus you shall see Returning in great majesty."
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 5 Be now our joy on earth, O Lord,
  And be our future great reward.
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  Then, throned with You forever, we
  Shall praise Your name eternally.
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- O risen Christ, ascended Lord,
  All praise to You let earth accord:
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  You are, while endless ages run,
  With Father and with Spirit one.
  Alleluia, alleluia!
  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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- 4 Tell of God the Spirit giv'n
  Now to guide us on to heav'n,
  Strong and holy, just and true,
  Working both to will and do.
- 5 Enter, mighty Word, the field; Ripe the promise of its yield. But the reapers, oh, how few For the work there is to do!
- 6 Lord of harvest, great and kind, Rouse to action heart and mind; Let the gath'ring nations all See Your light and heed Your call.

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### **DISTRIBUTION HYMN #1**

#### "What Is This Bread" 629

What is this bread?

Christ's body risen from the dead:

This bread we break,

This life we take,

Was crushed to pay for our release.

O taste and see—the Lord is peace.

What is this wine?

The blood of Jesus shed for mine;

The cup of grace

Brings His embrace

Of life and love until I sing!

O taste and see—the Lord is King.

So who am I,

That I should live and He should die

Under the rod?

My God, my God,

Why have You not forsaken me?

O taste and see—the Lord is free.

Yet is God here?

Oh, yes! By Word and promise clear,

In mouth and soul

He makes us whole—

Christ, truly present in this meal.

O taste and see—the Lord is real.

Is this for me?

I am forgiven and set free!

I do believe

That I receive

His very body and His blood.

O taste and see—the Lord is good. Text: © 1991 Fred and Jean Baue. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110003290

### **DISTRIBUTION HYMN #2**

## "See, the Lord Ascends in Triumph" 494

- See, the Lord ascends in triumph;
   Conqu'ring King in royal state,
   Riding on the clouds, His chariot,
   To His heav'nly palace gate.
   Hark! The choirs of angel voices
   Joyful alleluias sing,
   And the portals high are lifted
   To receive their heav'nly King.
- Who is this that comes in glory
  With the trump of jubilee?
  Lord of battles, God of armies,
  He has gained the victory.
  He who on the cross did suffer,
  He who from the grave arose,
  He has vanquished sin and Satan;
  He by death has crushed His foes.
- While He lifts His hands in blessing,
  He is parted from His friends;
  While their eager eyes behold Him,
  He upon the clouds ascends.
  He who walked with God and pleased Him,
  Preaching truth and doom to come,
  He, our Enoch, is translated
- With His blood within the veil;
  Joshua now is come to Canaan,
  And the kings before Him quail.
  Now He plants the tribes of Israel
  In their promised resting place;
  Now our great Elijah offers
  Double portion of His grace.

To His everlasting home.

On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heav'nly places,
There with Him in glory stand.
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne.
By our mighty Lord's ascension
We by faith behold our own.

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### **DISTRIBUTION HYMN #3**

#### "Beautiful Savior" 537

- Beautiful Savior,
  King of creation,
  Son of God and Son of Man!
  Truly I'd love Thee,
  Truly I'd serve Thee,
  Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
- Fair are the meadows,
  Fair are the woodlands,
  Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring;
  Jesus is fairer,
  Jesus is purer,
  He makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.

#### **CLOSING HYMN**

# "Alleluia! Sing to Jesus" 821

- Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
  His the scepter, His the throne;
  Alleluia! His the triumph,
  His the victory alone.
  Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
  Thunder like a mighty flood:
  "Jesus out of ev'ry nation
  Has redeemed us by His blood."
- Alleluia! Not as orphans
  Are we left in sorrow now;
  Alleluia! He is near us;
  Faith believes, nor questions how.
  Though the cloud from sight received
  Him
  When the forty days were o'er,
  Shall our hearts forget His promise:
  "I am with you evermore"?

- 3 Fair is the sunshine,
  Fair is the moonlight,
  Bright the sparkling stars on high;
  Jesus shines brighter,
  Jesus shines purer
  Than all the angels in the sky.
- 4 Beautiful Savior,
  Lord of the nations,
  Son of God and Son of Man!
  Glory and honor,
  Praise, adoration
  Now and forevermore be Thine!
- 3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
  Here on earth our food, our stay;
  Alleluia! Here the sinful
  Flee to You from day to day.
  Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
  Earth's Redeemer, hear our plea
  Where the songs of all the sinless
  Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,

- Lord omnipotent we own;
  Alleluia! Born of Mary,
  Earth Your footstool, heav'n Your throne.
  As within the veil You entered,
  Robed in flesh, our great High Priest,
  Here on earth both priest and victim
  In the eucharistic feast.
- 5 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
  His the scepter, His the throne;
  Alleluia! His the triumph,
  His the victory alone.
  Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
  Thunder like a mighty flood:
  "Jesus out of ev'ry nation
  Has redeemed us by His blood."

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