

# 292

1. Lord Jesus Christ, with us abide,  
For round us falls the eventide;  
Nor let Thy Word, that heavenly light,  
For us be ever veiled in night.

2. In these last days of sore distress  
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness  
That pure we keep, till life is spent,  
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

3. Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,  
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold.  
Oh, prosper well Thy Word of grace  
And spread its truth in every place!

4. Oh, keep us in Thy Word, we pray;  
The guile and rage of Satan stay!  
Oh, may Thy mercy never cease!  
Give concord, patience, courage, peace.

5. O God, how sin's dread works abound!  
Throughout the earth no rest is found,  
And falsehood's spirit wide has spread,  
And error boldly rears its head.

6. The haughty spirits, Lord, restrain  
Who o'er Thy Church with might would reign  
And always set forth something new,  
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.

7. And since the cause and glory, Lord,  
Are Thine, not ours, to us afford  
Thy help and strength and constancy.  
With all our heart we trust in Thee.

8. A trusty weapon is Thy Word,  
Thy Church's buckler, shield and sword.  
Oh, let us in its power confide  
That we may seek no other guide!

9. Oh, grant that in Thy holy Word  
We here may live and die, dear Lord;  
And when our journey endeth here,  
Receive us into glory there. Amen.

LESSON: ISAIAH 65.1-2

I am sought of *them that asked not for me*; I am found of *them that sought me not*: I said, Behold me, behold me, unto a nation that was not called by my name. 2 I have spread out my hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walketh in a way that was not good, after their own thoughts.

15 See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, 16 Redeeming the time, because the days are evil. 17 Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. 18 And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; 19 Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; 20 Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; 21 Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

GRADUAL, P. 81

The eyes of all wait upon Thee O Lord: and Thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest Thine hand: and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice. Hallelujah.

GOSPEL: MATTHEW 22:1-14

1 And Jesus answered and spake unto them again by parables, and said, 2 The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son, 3 And sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come. 4 Again, he sent forth other servants, saying, Tell them which are bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready: come unto the marriage. 5 But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his farm, another to his merchandise: 6 And the remnant took his servants, and entreated them spitefully, and slew them. 7 But when the king heard thereof, he was wroth: and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned up their city. 8 Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they which were bidden were not worthy. 9 Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage. 10 So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests. 11 And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding garment: 12 And he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless. 13 Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. 14 For many are called, but few are chosen.

# 395

1. O God, Thou faithful God,  
Thou Fountain ever flowing,  
Who good and perfect gifts  
In mercy art bestowing,  
Give me a healthy frame,  
And may I have within  
A conscience free from blame,  
A soul unhurt by sin!

2. Grant Thou me strength to do  
With ready heart and willing  
Whate'er Thou shalt command,  
My calling here fulfilling;  
To do it when I ought,  
With all my might, and bless  
The work I thus have wrought,  
For Thou must give success.

3. Oh, let me never speak  
What bounds of truth exceedeth;  
Grant that no idle word  
From out my mouth proceedeth;  
And then, when in my place  
I must and ought to speak,  
My words grant power and grace  
Lest I offend the weak.

4. If dangers gather round,  
Still keep me calm and fearless;  
Help me to bear the cross  
When life is dark and cheerless;  
And let me win my foe  
With words and actions kind.  
When counsel I would know,  
Good counsel let me find.

5. And let me with all men,  
As far as in me lieth,  
In peace and friendship live.  
And if Thy gift supplieth  
Great wealth and honor fair,  
Then this refuse me not,  
That naught be mingled there  
Of goods unjustly got.

6. If Thou a longer life  
Hast here on earth decreed me;  
If Thou through many ills  
To age at length wilt lead me,  
Thy patience on me shed.  
Avert all sin and shame  
And crown my hoary head  
With honor free from blame.

7. Let me depart this life  
Confiding in my Savior;  
Do Thou my soul receive  
That it may live forever;  
And let my body have  
A quiet resting-place  
Within a Christian grave;  
And let it sleep in peace.

8. And on that solemn Day  
When all the dead are waking,  
Stretch o'er my grave Thy hand,  
Thyself my slumbers breaking.  
Then let me hear Thy voice,  
Change Thou this earthly frame,

And bid me aye rejoice  
With those who love Thy name. Amen.

# 279

1. Today Thy mercy calls us  
To wash away our sin.  
However great our trespass,  
Whatever we have been,  
However long from mercy  
Our hearts have turned away,  
Thy precious blood can cleanse us  
And make us white today.

2. Today Thy gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a Father's welcome  
And pardon for their sin.  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be given,  
A future grace be promised,  
A glorious crown in heaven.

3. Today our Father calls us,  
His Holy Spirit waits;  
His blessed angels gather  
Around the heavenly gates.  
No question will be asked us  
How often we have come;  
Although we oft have wandered,  
It is our Father's home.

4. O all-embracing Mercy,  
O ever-open Door,  
What should we do without Thee  
When heart and eye run o'er?  
When all things seem against us,  
To drive us to despair,  
We know one gate is open,  
One ear will hear our prayer. Amen.

# 644 DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.