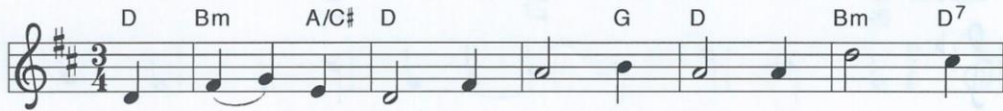
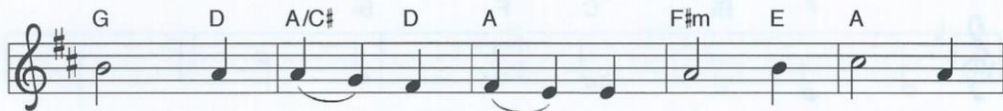


God Loved the World

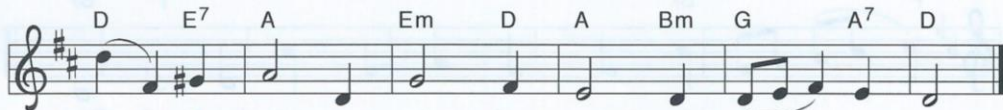
323



1 God loved the world so that he gave his on - ly
 2 Christ Je - sus is the ground of faith, who was made
 3 If you are ill, if death draws near, this truth your
 4 Be of good cheer, for God's own Son for - gives all
 5 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly



Son the lost to save, that all who would in
 flesh and suf - fered death; all who con - fide in
 trou - bled heart can cheer: Christ Je - sus res - cues
 sins that you have done, and jus - ti - fied by
 Spir - it, Three in One! To you, O bless - ed



him be - lieve should ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive.
 Christ a - lone are built on this chief cor - ner - stone.
 us from death; that is the firm - est ground of faith.
 Je - sus' blood, your bap - tism grants the high - est good.
 Trin - i - ty, be praise now and e - ter - nal - ly!

P The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C **And also with you.**

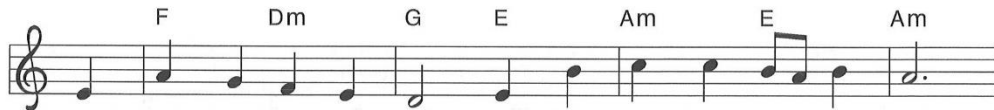
P Let us pray. Strong Shepherd of your people, you heard the cry of your Son when he stretched out his hands on the cross, and you hear us when we lift our hands in prayer to you. Strengthen us to offer you thanks for the mighty works that you have done and make our hearts dance for joy; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

C **Amen.**

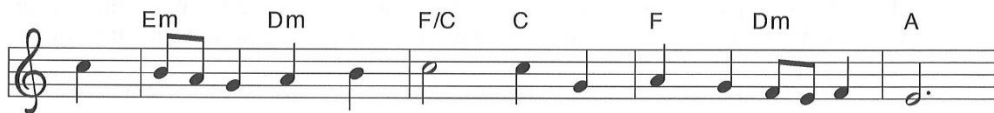
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



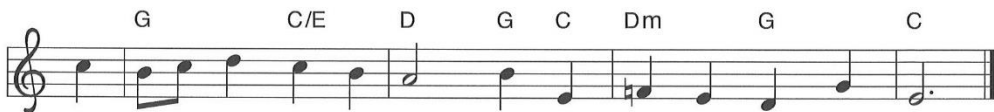
1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
 re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Isaiah 53:47

⁴Surely he has borne our infirmities
 and carried our diseases;
 yet we accounted him stricken,
 struck down by God, and afflicted.

⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions,
 crushed for our iniquities;
 upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
 and by his bruises we are healed.

⁶All we like sheep have gone astray;
 we have all turned to our own way,
 and the LORD has laid on him
 the iniquity of us all.

⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.

They Crucified My Lord

350

Capo 3: Am Cm E/B G/D Am/C Cm/E^b Am Cm Em/B Gm/D B⁷ D⁷ Em Gm

1 They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
2 They nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
3 They pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
4 The blood came stream - in' down, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
5 He hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;

Am Cm E/B G/D Am/C Cm/E^b Am Cm Em/B Gm/D B⁷ D⁷ Em Gm

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the blood came stream - in' down, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
he hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;

Am Cm Dm Fm E G Am Cm

not a word, not a word, not a word.

mumbalin' = complaining

The Prayers

P The God of steadfastness and encouragement grant you to live in harmony with one another, in accordance with Christ Jesus.

C **Amen.**

P The God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that you may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.

C **Amen.**

P The God of all grace ✝ bless you now and forever.

C **Amen.**