



Devotions

June 2018

Luther
Memorial
Church

Hymn

Morning *Psalm 57:7-8*

My heart is steadfast, O God, my | heart is steadfast.

I will sing | and make melody.

Awake, my soul! Awake, O | harp and lyre!

I will a | wake the dawn.

Midday *Psalm 127*

Unless the Lord | builds the house,
those who build it la- | bor in vain.

Unless the Lord | guards the city,
the guard keeps | watch in vain

Night *Psalm 134*

Come, bless the Lord, all you servants | of the Lord,
who stand by night in the house | of the Lord!

Lift up your hand to the holy place, and | bless the Lord.

May the Lord, maker of heaven and earth, bless | you from Zion.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Prayer

Let us pray

Most High God, whom the heavens cannot contain, we give you thanks for those who have built this house of prayer to your glory; we praise you for the fellowship of those who by their use have made it holy; and we pray that all who meet you here in Word and Sacrament may be filled with your joy and peace, through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Lord's Prayer

Hymn

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night



1 All praise to thee, my God, this night for
 2 For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, the
 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread the
 4 Oh, may my soul in thee re - pose, and
 5 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise



all the bless - ings of the light. Keep me, oh, keep me,
 ill that I this day have done; that with the world, my -
 grave as lit - tle as my bed. Teach me to die, that
 may sweet sleep mine eye - lids close, sleep that shall me more
 God, all crea - tures here be - low; praise God a - bove, ye



King of kings, be - neath thine own al - might - y wings.
 self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 so I may rise glo - rious at the awe - some day.
 vig - 'rous make to serve my God when I a - wake!
 heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

** May be sung in canon.*

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711, alt.

Music: TALLIS' CANON, Thomas Tallis, 1505–1585

Lord God, We Praise You



1 Lord God, we praise you, now the night is o - ver, ac - tive and
2 Mon-arch of all things, fit us for your man - sions; ban - ish our
3 All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual Spir - it, Trin - i - ty



watch-ful, stand - ing here be - fore you; sing - ing, we of - fer
weak-ness, health and whole-ness send - ing; bring us to heav - en,
bless - ed, send us your sal - va - tion; yours is the glo - ry,



prayer and med - i - ta - tion; thus we a - dore you.
where your saints u - nit - ed joy with-out end - ing.
gleam - ing and re - sound - ing through all cre - a - tion.

Text: attr. Gregory I, 540-604; tr. composite
Music: CHRISTÉ SANCTORUM, Paris *Antiphoner*, 1681

Behold the Host Arrayed in White



1 Be - hold the host ar - rayed in white like thou - sand snow - clad
 2 On earth their work was not thought wise, but see them now in
 3 O bless - ed saints, now take your rest; a thou - sand times shall



moun - tains bright, that stands with palms and sings its psalms be -
 heav - en's eyes; be - fore God's throne of pre - cious stone they
 you be blest for keep - ing faith firm un - to death and



fore the throne of light! These are the saints who
 shout their vic - t'ry cries. On earth they wept through
 scorn - ing world - ly trust. For now you live at



kept God's word; they are the hon - ored of the Lord. He
 bit - ter years; now God has wiped a - way their tears, trans -
 home with God and har - vest seeds once cast a - broad in



is their prince who drowned their sins, so they were cleansed, re -
 formed their strife to heav'n - ly life, and freed them from their
 tears and sighs. See with new eyes the pat - tern in the



stored. They now serve God both day and night; they
 fears. For now they have the best at last; they
 seed. The myr - iad an - gels raise their song. O



sing their songs in end - less light. Their an - thems ring when
keep their sweet e - ter - nal feast. At God's right hand our
saints, sing with that hap - py throng; lift up one voice; let



they all sing with an - gels shin - ing bright.
Lord com-mands; he is both host and guest.
heav'n re - joice in our re - deem - er's song!

Text: Hans A. Brorson, 1694–1764; tr. Gracia Grindal, b. 1943, alt.

Music: DEN STORE HVIDE FLOK, Norwegian folk tune, 17th cent.; arr. Edvard H. Grieg, 1843–1907

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Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word



1 Lord, keep us stead - fast in your word; curb those who
2 Lord Je - sus Christ, your pow'r make known, for you are
3 O Com - fort - er of price - less worth, send peace and



by de - ceit or sword would wrest the king - dom from your Son
Lord of lords a - lone; de - fend your ho - ly church, that we
u - ni - ty on earth; sup - port us in our fi - nal strife



and bring to naught all he has done.
may sing your praise e - ter - nal - ly.
and lead us out of death to life.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.

Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, J. Klug, *Geistliche Lieder*, 1543



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