

Service Folder

for Trinity 7

July 14, 2024

Service Note: Today's service will begin with an opening hymn, followed by the baptismal and confirmation rites. The service will then continue with the second hymn, followed by the Salutation and Collect on p. 3 of the Service Booklet.

After the reading of the Epistle:

THE GRADUAL & VERSE *(after the Epistle)*

Ps 34:11, 5; Ps 47:1

P Come, you children, listen | to me; *

I will teach you the fear | of the Lord.

C Look to Him and be | radiant, *

And let your faces not | be ashamed.

P Alle- | luia! *

Al- | leluia!

C Oh, clap your hands, all you | peoples! *

Shout to God with the voice of triumph! Al- | leluia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

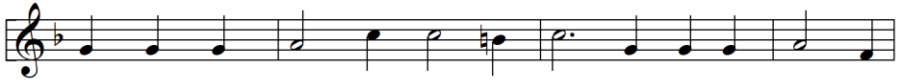
Baptized into Your Name Most Holy



1 Bap-tized in - to Your name most ho - ly, O Fa - ther, Son, and
2 My lov - ing Fa - ther, here You take me To be hence-forth Your
3 My faith-ful God, You fail me nev - er; Your prom-ise sure - ly
4 All that I am and love most dear-ly— Re - ceive it all, O



Ho - ly Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,
child and heir. My faith-ful Sav - ior, here You make me
will en - dure. O cast me not a - way for - ev - er
Lord, from me. Let me con - fess my faith sin - cere - ly;



A - mong Your saints, Your cho - sen host. Bur - ied with Christ and
The fruit of all Your sor - rows share. Here, Ho - ly Spir - it,
If words and deeds be - come im - pure. Have mer - cy should I
Help me Your faith - ful child to be! Let noth - ing that I



dead to sin, Your Spir - it now shall live with - in.
com - fort me When threat-'ning clouds a - round I see!
be de - filed; For - give, lift up, re - store Your child.
am or own Serve an - y will but Yours a - lone.

Johann Rambach, 1693-1735, abr;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, alt.

O DASS ICH TAUSEND

Let Me Now with Gladness Say It

Lasset mich voll Freuden sprechen

Erdmann Neumeister, d. 1756

Tr. Paul A. Rydecki, 2020

Baptized Christian

1 Let me now with glad-ness say it: I'm a bap-tized Chris-tian!
2 Now no sin shall make me fear-ful. I'm a bap-tized Chris-tian!
3 Sa-tan, hear, I now de-cry you! I'm a bap-tized Chris-tian!

And though sight may not con-vey it, I'm one of God's chil-dren.
Now my heart is ev-er cheer-ful, Safe in this con-vic-tion:
With this truth I can de-fy you, Greet you with de-ri-sion.

How could all earth's rich-es cheer me When I have this trea-sure near me
I, from guilt and shame un-end-ing, By Bap-ti-sm's ho-ly cleans-ing
Now that I've come to Bap-ti-sm, Vain is all your cri-ti-ci-sm.

Which from death de-liv-ers me, And saves me e-ter-nal-ly?
Have been par-doned and set free, For Christ's blood has sprink-led me.
God's own co-ve-nant makes me Free from your dread ty-ran-ny.

4 When I'm dying I'll declare it:
I'm a baptized Christian!
For I know I'll soon inherit
All the joys of heaven.
Though my flesh in dust is waiting,
I'm in faith anticipating
That Baptism's pow'r divine,
Shall restore this flesh of mine.

5 Such a blessing must provide me
Comfort while I'm living.
And when death is right beside me,
Hope to me it's giving.
Though my heart and eyes are waning,
Still my soul shall be proclaiming:
I'm baptized! With Christ I'm dressed!
I am now forever blessed!

