

ROGATE

Sixth Sunday of Easter, 2020 – Mount Hope Lutheran Church, Casper, WY
Numbers in parentheses refer to page numbers in Lutheran Service Book

335

My Maker, Be Thou Nigh

Ps. 119: 8

Mein Schöpfer, steh mir bei

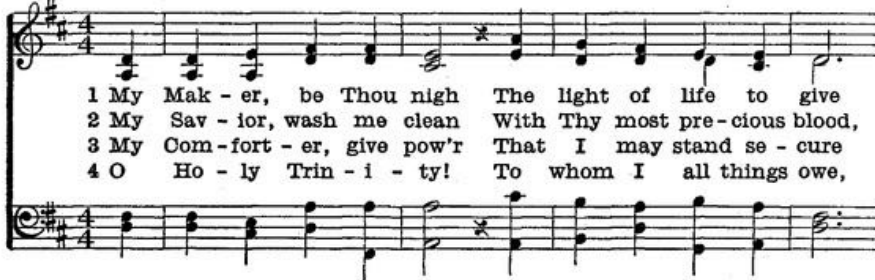
Johann J. Rambach, 11735

Tr., Rebekah H. Taylor, 11877, alt.

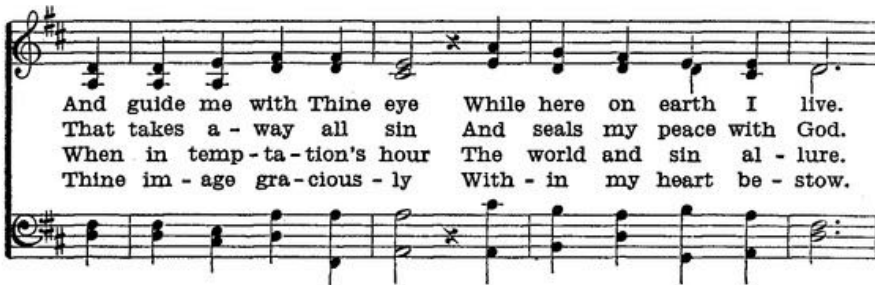
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Mein Schöpfer, steh mir bei

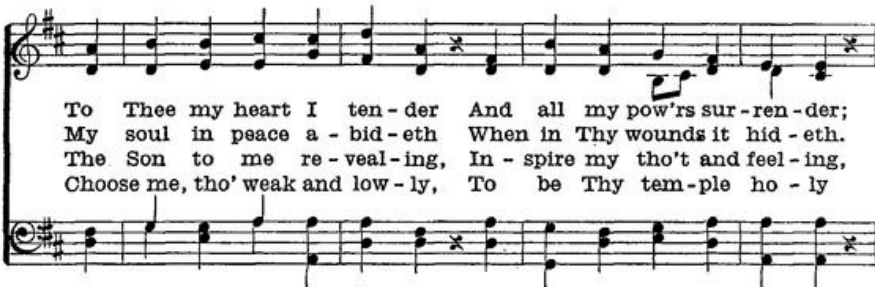
Franz H. Meyer, 1740



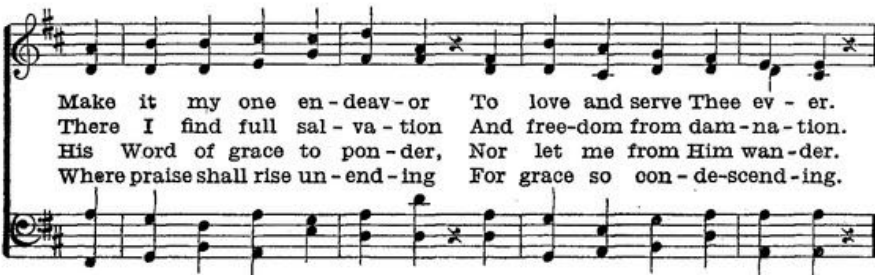
1 My Mak - er, be Thou nigh The light of life to give
2 My Sav - ior, wash me clean With Thy most pre - cious blood,
3 My Com - fort - er, give pow'r That I may stand se - cure
4 O Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! To whom I all things owe,



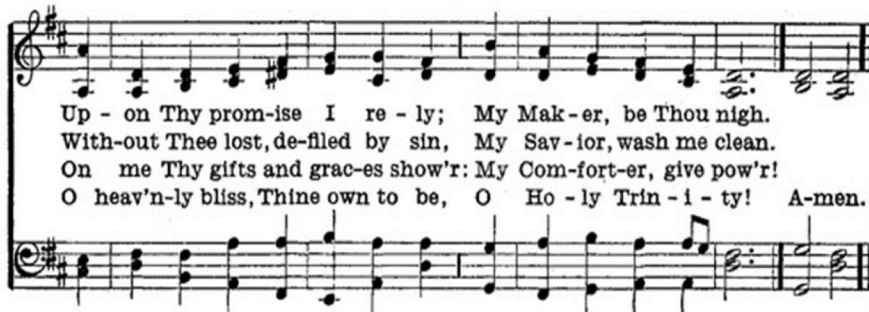
And guide me with Thine eye While here on earth I live.
That takes a - way all sin And seals my peace with God.
When in temp - ta - tion's hour The world and sin al - lure.
Thine im - age gra - cious - ly With - in my heart be - stow.



To Thee my heart I ten - der And all my pow'rs sur - ren - der;
My soul in peace a - bid - eth When in Thy wounds it hid - eth.
The Son to me re - veal - ing, In - spire my tho't and feel - ing,
Choose me, tho' weak and low - ly, To be Thy tem - ple ho - ly



Make it my one en - deav - or To love and serve Thee ev - er.
There I find full sal - va - tion And free - dom from dam - na - tion.
His Word of grace to pon - der, Nor let me from Him wan - der.
Where praise shall rise un - end - ing For grace so oon - de - scend - ing.



Up - on Thy prom - ise I re - ly; My Mak - er, be Thou nigh.
With - out Thee lost, de - filed by sin, My Sav - ior, wash me clean.
On me Thy gifts and grac - es show'r: My Com - fort - er, give pow'r!
O heav'n - ly bliss, Thine own to be, O Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! A - men.

INTROIT

[With a voice of singing,] declare this with a shout of joy to the end of the earth. Alle- | luia.*

The Lord has redeemed his servant Jacob! Alle- | luia.

Shout for joy to God, | all the earth;*

sing the glory | of his name.

I cried to him | with my mouth,*

and high praise was | on my tongue.

But truly God has | listened;*

he has attended to the voice | of my prayer.

Blessèd | be God,*

because he has not rejected my prayer or removed his steadfast | love from me!

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*

and to the Holy | Spirit;

as it was in the be- | ginning,*

is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

[With a voice of singing,] declare this with a shout of joy to the end of the earth. Alle- | luia.*

The Lord has redeemed his servant Jacob! Alle- | luia.

Kyrie (186)

Gloria in Excelsis (187–189)

Salutation/Collect (189)

COLLECT

P O God, from whom all good things do come, grant to us, Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

C Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT READING + Numbers 21:4–9

⁴From Mount Hor they set out by the way to the Red Sea, to go around the land of Edom. And the people became impatient on the way. ⁵And the people spoke against God and against Moses, “Why have you brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? For there is no food and no water, and we loathe this worthless food.” ⁶Then the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people, so that many people of Israel died. ⁷And the people came to Moses and said, “We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord and against you. Pray to the Lord, that he take away the serpents from us.” So Moses prayed for the people. ⁸And the Lord said to Moses, “Make a fiery serpent and set it on a pole, and everyone who is bitten, when he sees it, shall live.” ⁹So Moses made a bronze serpent and set it on a pole. And if a serpent bit anyone, he would look at the bronze serpent and live.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

SEQUENCE HYMN + “The Strife is O’er, the Battle Done”

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1 The strife is o’er, the bat - tle done;
 2 The pow’rs of death have done their worst,
 3 The three sad days have quick - ly sped,
 4 He broke the age - bound chains of hell;
 5 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee,

Now is the vic - tor’s tri - umph won;
 But Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed.
 He ris - es glo - rious from the dead.
 The bars from heav’n’s high por - tals fell.
 From death’s dread sting Thy ser - vants free

The Refrain is repeated after st. 5.

Now be the song of praise be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let hymns of praise His tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

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EPISTLE + James 1:22–27

²²But be doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves. ²³For if anyone is a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like a man who looks intently at his natural face in a mirror. ²⁴For he looks at himself and goes away and at once forgets what he was like. ²⁵But the one who looks into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and perseveres, being no hearer who forgets but a doer who acts, he will be blessed in his doing. ²⁶If anyone thinks he is religious and does not bridle his tongue but deceives his heart, this person’s religion is worthless. ²⁷Religion that is pure and undefiled before God, the Father, is this: to visit orphans and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unstained from the world.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Verse, Alleluia, and Gospel (190-191)

VERSE

Alleluia. Alle- | luia.

Christ, who has redeemed us with his blood, is risen and has appeared | unto us.

I came from the Father and have come in- | to the world,

and now I am leaving the world and going to the Father. Alle- | luia.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

HOLY GOSPEL + St John 16:23–33

²³[Jesus said:] “In that day you will ask nothing of me. Truly, truly, I say to you, whatever you ask of the Father in my name, he will give it to you. ²⁴Until now you have asked nothing in my name. Ask, and you will receive, that your joy may be full. ²⁵“I have said these things to you in figures of speech. The hour is coming when I will no longer speak to you in figures of speech but will tell you plainly about the Father. ²⁶In that day you will ask in my name, and I do not say to you that I will ask the Father on your behalf; ²⁷for the Father himself loves you, because you have loved me and have believed that I came from God. ²⁸I came from the Father and have come into the world, and now I am leaving the world and going to the Father.” ²⁹His disciples said, “Ah, now you are speaking plainly and not using figurative speech! ³⁰Now we know that you know all things and do not need anyone to question you; this is why we believe that you came from God.” ³¹Jesus answered them, “Do you now believe? ³²Behold, the hour is coming, indeed it has come, when you will be scattered, each to his own home, and will leave me alone. Yet I am not alone, for the Father is with me. ³³I have said these things to you, that in me you may have peace. In the world you will have tribulation. But take heart; I have overcome the world.”

Nicene Creed (191)

Hymn of the Day: **LSB 724 If God Himself Be for Me**



1 If God Him - self be for me, I may a host de - fy;
2 I build on this foun - da - tion, That Je - sus and His blood
3 Christ Je - sus is my splen - dor, My sun, my light, a - lone;
4 He can - celed my of - fens - es, De - liv - ered me from death;
5 For no one can con - demn me Or set my hope a - side;
6 Who clings with res - o - lu - tion To Him whom Sa - tan hates



For when I pray, be - fore me My foes, con - found - ed, fly.
A - lone are my sal - va - tion, My true, e - ter - nal good.
Were He not my de - fend - er Be - fore God's judg - ment throne,
He is the Lord who cleans - es My soul from sin through faith.
Now hell no more can claim me: Its fu - ry I de - ride.
Must look for per - se - cu - tion; For him the bur - den waits



If Christ, my head and mas - ter, Be - friend me from a - bove,
With - out Him all that pleas - es Is val - ue - less on earth;
I nev - er should find fa - vor And mer - cy in His sight,
In Him I can be cheer - ful, Cou - ra - geous on my way;
No sen - tence now re - proves me, No guilt de - stroys my peace;
Of mock - 'ry, shame, and loss - es Heaped on his blame - less head;



What foe or what dis - as - ter Can drive me from His love?
The gifts I have from Je - sus A - lone have price - less worth.
But be de - stroyed for - ev - er As dark - ness by the light.
In Him I am not fear - ful Of God's great Judg - ment Day.
For Christ, my Sav - ior, loves me And shields me with His grace.
A thou - sand plagues and cross - es Will be his dai - ly bread.

(continued on next page)

- 7 From me this is not hidden,
Yet I am not afraid;
I leave my cares, as bidden,
To whom my vows were paid.
Though life from me be taken
And ev'rything I own,
I trust in You unshaken
And cleave to You alone.
- 8 No danger, thirst, or hunger,
No pain or poverty,
No earthly tyrant's anger
Shall ever vanquish me.
Though earth should break asunder,
My fortress You shall be;
No fire or sword or thunder
Shall sever You from me.
- 9 No angel and no gladness,
No throne, no pomp, no show,
No love, no hate, no sadness,
No pain, no depth of woe,
No scheming, no contrivance,
No subtle thing or great
Shall draw me from Your guidance
Nor from You separate.
- 10 My heart with joy is springing;
I am no longer sad.
My soul is filled with singing;
Your sunshine makes me glad.
The sun that cheers my spirit
Is Jesus Christ, my King;
The heav'n I shall inherit
Makes me rejoice and sing.

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Sermon

Offertory ("Create in Me") (192–193)

Prayer of the Church

Lord's Prayer (196)

Salutation, Benedicamus, and Benediction (201-202)

Closing Hymn: *LSB 490 Jesus Lives! The Victory's Won*



1 Je - sus lives! The vic - t'ry's won! Death no long - er can ap -
 2 Je - sus lives! To Him the throne High a - bove all things is
 3 Je - sus lives! For me He died, Hence will I, to Je - sus
 4 Je - sus lives! I know full well Noth - ing me from Him shall



pall me; Je - sus lives! Death's reign is done!
 giv - en. I shall go where He is gone,
 liv - ing, Pure in heart and act a - bide,
 sev - er. Nei - ther death nor pow'rs of hell



From the grave will Christ re - call me. Bright - er
 Live and reign with Him in heav - en. God is
 Praise to Him and glo - ry giv - ing. All I
 Part me now from Christ for - ev - er. God will



scenes will then com - mence; This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 faith - ful; doubt - ings, hence! This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 need God will dis - pense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.
 be my sure de - fense; This shall be my con - fi - dence.

5 Jesus lives! And now is death
 But the gate of life immortal;
 This shall calm my trembling breath
 When I pass its gloomy portal.
 Faith shall cry, as fails each sense:
 Jesus is my confidence!

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