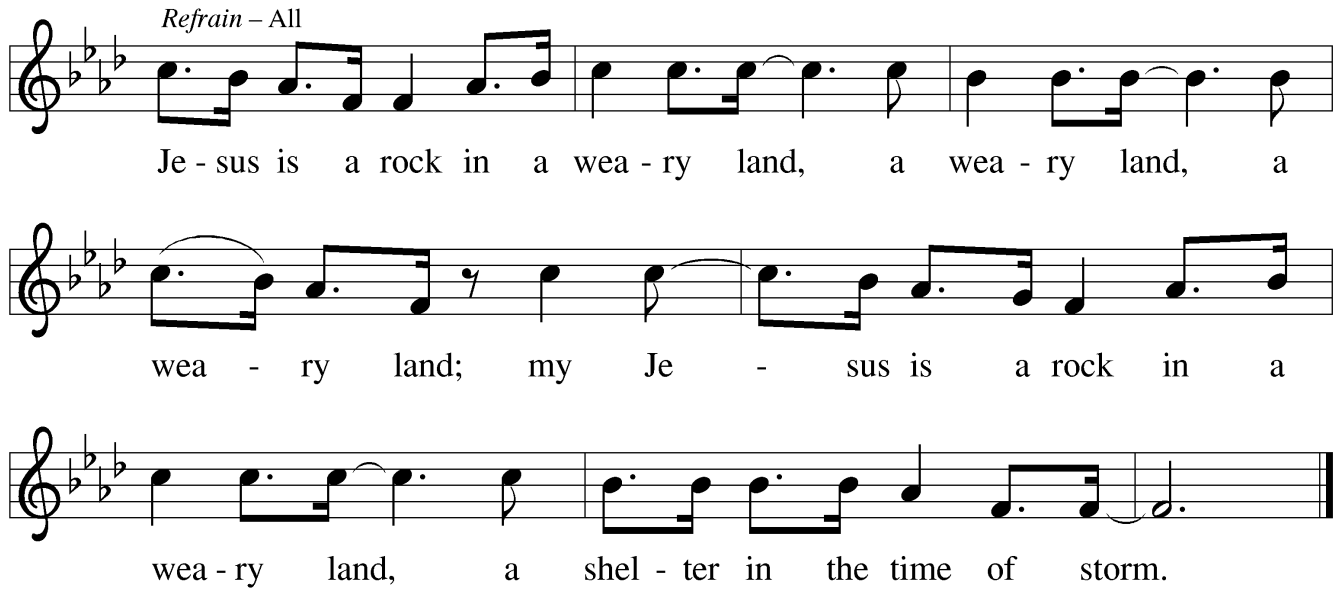


HYMN OF THE DAY

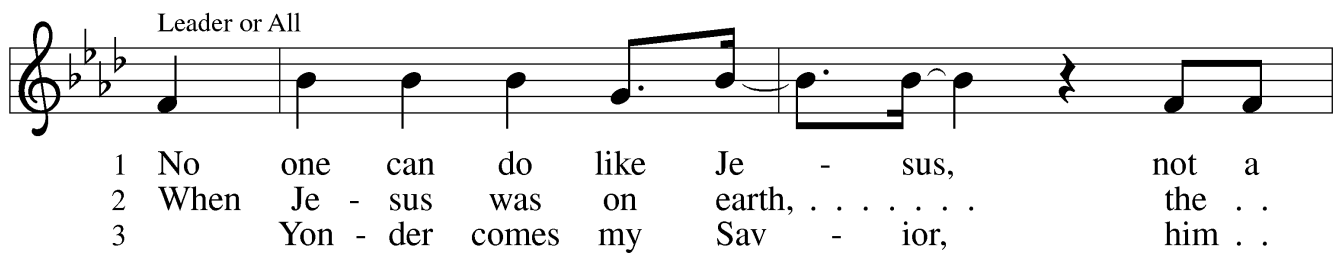
Jesus Is a Rock in a Weary Land | ELW 333

*Refrain – All*



Je - sus is a rock in a wea - ry land, a wea - ry land, a  
wea - ry land; my Je - sus is a rock in a  
wea - ry land, a shel - ter in the time of storm.

*Leader or All*

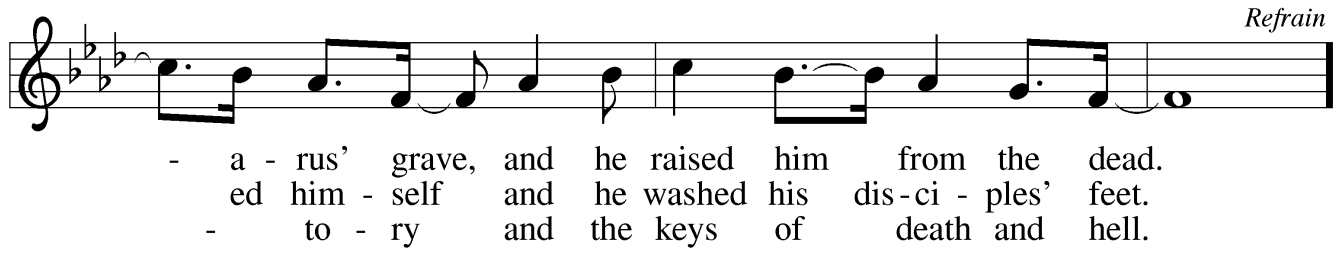


1 No one can do like Je - sus, not a  
2 When Je - sus was on earth, . . . . . the . .  
3 Yon - der comes my Sav - ior, him . .



mum-bling word he said; he went walk - ing down to Laz -  
flesh was ver - y weak; . . he took a towel and gird -  
whom I love so well; . . he has the palm of vic -

*Refrain*



- a - rus' grave, and he raised him from the dead.  
ed him - self and he washed his dis - ci - ples' feet.  
- to - ry and the keys of death and hell.

Text: African American spiritual  
 Music: WEARY LAND, African American spiritual

## DISTRIBUTION HYMN

My Song Is Love Unknown | ELW 343

*The melody for this hymn is unable to be printed. Provided below are the lyrics.*

**My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?**

**He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow;  
the world that was his own would not its Savior know.  
But, oh, my friend, my friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend!**

**Sometimes we strew his way and his sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day hosannas to our king.  
Then "Crucify!" is all our breath, and for his death we thirst and cry.**

**We cry out; we will have our dear Lord made away,  
a murderer to save, the prince of life to slay.  
Yet cheerful he to suff'ring goes that he his foes from thence might free.**

**In life no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;  
in death no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heav'n was his home but mine the tomb wherein he lay.**

**Here might I stay and sing – no story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine.  
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend!**

Text: Samuel Crossman, 1624–1683, alt.

Music: LOVE UNKNOWN, John Ireland, 1879–1962

Music © 1924 John Ireland, admin. The John Ireland Trust

## SENDING HYMN

Precious Lord, Take My Hand | ELW 773

*The melody for this hymn is unable to be printed. Provided below are the lyrics.*

**Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

**When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,  
when my life is almost gone,  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

**When the darkness appears and the night draws near,  
and the day is past and gone,  
at the river I stand, guide my feet, hold me hand.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.**

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993

Music: PRECIOUS LORD, George N. Allen, 1812-1877, adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey

Text and music © 1938,1966 Unichappell Music Inc., admin. Hal Leonard Corp.

*"Precious Lord, Take My Hand" is used with permission from One License.*

*"Jesus Is a Rock in a Weary Land" and "My Song Is Love Unknown" are in the public domain.*

*Permission to reprint, podcast, and/or stream the music in this service is  
obtained from ONE LICENSE #A-722821 and CCLI #21945303 & #21945310.*