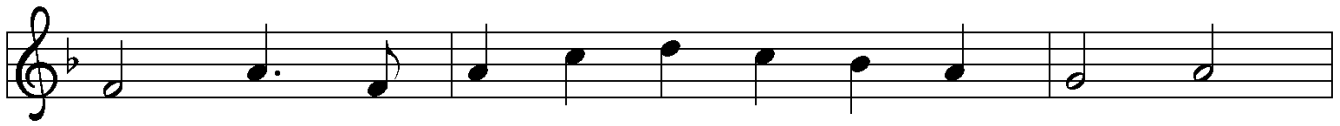
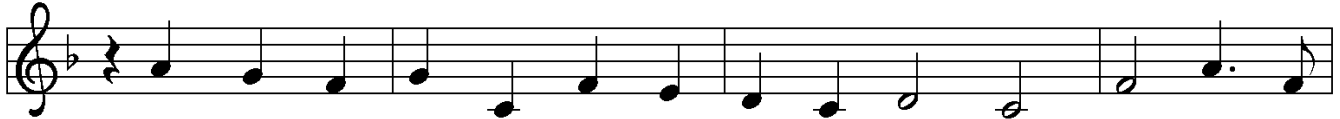


GATHERING HYMN

Rise, Shine, You People! | ELW 665



1 Rise, shine, you peo - ple! Christ the Lord has en - tered
 2 See how he sends the pow'rs of e - vil reel - ing;
 3 Come, cel - e - brate; your ban - ners high un - furl - ing,
 4 Tell how the Fa - ther sent the Son to save us.



our hu - man sto - ry; God in him is cen - tered. He comes to
 he brings us free - dom, light and life and heal - ing. All men and
 your songs and prayers a - gainst the dark - ness hurl - ing. To all the
 Tell of the Son, who life and free - dom gave us. Tell how the



us, by death and sin sur - round - ed, with grace un - bound - ed.
 wom - en, who by guilt are driv - en, now are for - giv - en.
 world go out and tell the sto - ry of Je - sus' glo - ry.
 Spir - it calls from ev - 'ry na - tion God's new cre - a - tion.

Text: Ronald A. Klug, b. 1939, alt.
 Music: WOJTKIEWIECZ, Dale Wood, 1934–2003
 Text and music © 1974 Augsburg Publishing House, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

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HYMN OF THE DAY

Come, Join the Dance of Trinity | ELW 412



1 Come, join the dance of Trin - i - ty, be - fore all worlds be - gun—
 2 Come, see the face of Trin - i - ty, new - born in Beth - le - hem;
 3 Come, speak a - loud of Trin - i - ty, as wind and tongues of flame
 4 With - in the dance of Trin - i - ty, be - fore all worlds be - gun,



the in - ter - weav - ing of the Three, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son.
 then blood - ied by a crown of thorns out - side Je - ru - sa - lem.
 set peo - ple free at Pen - te - cost to tell the Sav - ior's name.
 we sing the prais - es of the Three, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son.



The u - ni - verse of space and time did not a - rise by chance,
 The dance of Trin - i - ty is meant for hu - man flesh and bone;
 We know the yoke of sin and death, our necks have worn it smooth;
 Let voic - es rise and in - ter - weave, by love and hope set free,



but as the Three, in love and hope, made room with - in their dance.
 when fear con - fines the dance in death, God rolls a - way the stone.
 go tell the world of weight and woe that we are free to move!
 to shape in song this joy, this life: the dance of Trin - i - ty.

Text: Richard Leach, b. 1953

Music: KINGSFOLD, English folk tune

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DISTRIBUTION HYMN

We All Believe in One True God | ELW 411



1 We all be - lieve in one true God,
 2 We all be - lieve in Je - sus Christ,
 3 We all con - fess the Ho - ly Ghost



who cre - at - ed earth and heav - en, the Fa - ther,
 his own Son, our Lord, pos - sess - ing an e - qual
 who, in high - est heav - en dwell - ing with God the



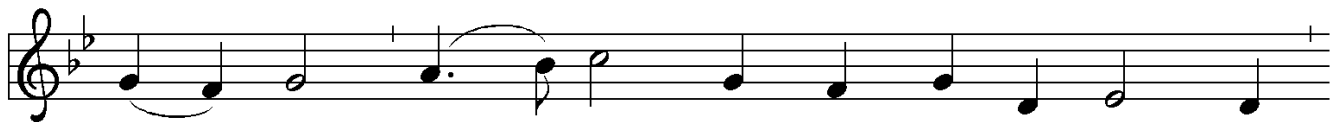
who to us in love has the right of chil - dren giv - en.
 God-head, throne, and might, source of ev - 'ry grace and bless - ing;
 Fa - ther and the Son, com-forts us be - yond all tell - ing;



He in soul and bod - y feeds us; all we need his
 born of Mar - y, vir - gin moth - er, by the pow - er
 who the church, his own cre - a - tion, keeps in u - ni -



hand pro - vides us; through all snares and per - ils
 of the Spir - it, Word made flesh, our el - der
 ty of spir - it. Here for - give - ness and sal -



leads us, watch - ing that no harm be - tide us.
 broth - er; that the lost might life in - her - it,
 va - tion dai - ly come through Je - sus' mer - it.

Hymn continues on next page.



He cares for us day and
 was put to death on the
 All flesh shall rise; we shall



night;
 cross,
 be
 all things are gov-erned by his might.
 and raised by God vic - to - ri - ous.
 in bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.

Hymn returns to previous page after first and second verses.

Hymn ends after third verse with this Amen:



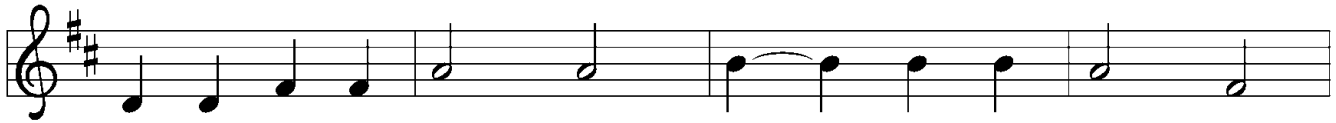
A - - - - - men.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. composite
 Music: WIR GLAUBEN ALL, Latin *Credo*, c. 1300, adapt.
 Text © 1941 Concordia Publishing House

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SENDING HYMN

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty! | ELW 413



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783–1826, alt.
 Music: NICAEA, John B. Dykes, 1823–1876

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