



DOXOLOGY

Confidence in Uncertain Times:

A Hymn Festival

Ancilla Domini Chapel

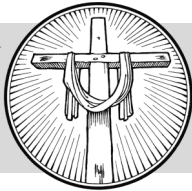
Donaldson, Indiana

November 17, 2024

DOXOLOGY

Confidence in Uncertain Times: A Hymn Festival

✠ IN NOMINE JESU ✠



VESPERS

Sunday, November 17

VERSICLES

- P** O Lord, open my lips,
C and my mouth will declare Your praise. *Psalm 51:15*
- P** Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
C make haste to help me, O Lord. *Psalm 70:1*
- Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

READING FROM HOLY SCRIPTURE

John 16:28-33

After the reading:

- P** O Lord, have mercy on us.
C Thanks be to God.

COLLECT

- P** Let us pray.
God of majesty, whom saints and angels delight to worship in heaven, be with Your servants who make art and music for Your people that with joy we on earth may glimpse Your beauty. Bring us to the fulfillment of that hope of perfection that will be ours as we stand before Your unveiled glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C** Amen.

CHRIST THE LORD OF LIFE AND DEATH

HYMN - *O God, O Lord of Heaven and Earth*

LSB 834



1 O God, O Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy liv - ing
2 Our fa - tal will to e - qual Thee, Our reb - el
3 Thou cam - est to our hall of death, O Christ, to
△ 4 O Spir - it, who didst once re - store Thy Church that



fin - ger nev - er wrote That life should be an aim -
will wrought death and night. We seized and used in pride -
breathe our poi - soned air, To drink for us the dark
it might be a - gain The bring - er of good news



less mote, A death-ward drift from fu - tile birth.
ful spite Thy won - drous gift of lib - er - ty.
de - spair That stran - gled our re - luc - tant breath.
to men, Breathe on Thy clo - ven Church once more,



Thy Word meant life tri - um-phant hurled In splen - dor through
We housed us in this house of doom, Where death had roy -
How beau - ti - ful the feet that trod The road that leads
That in these gray and lat - ter days There may be those



Thy bro - ken world. Since light a - woke and life be - gan,
al - scope and room, Un - til Thy ser - vant, Prince of Peace,
us back to God! How beau - ti - ful the feet that ran
whose life is praise, Each life a high dox - ol - o - gy



Thou hast de - sired Thy life for man.
Breached all its walls for our re - lease.
To bring the great good news to man!
To Fa - ther, Son, and un - to Thee.

LIVING WITH DEATH

HYMN - *All For Christ I Have Forsaken*

LSB 753



1 All for Christ I have for - sak - en And have
 2 Who is sweet - er than Christ Je - sus? No good
 3 Gone the past, un - known the fu - ture— Grace sup -
 4 When God takes me home to heav - en, Should this
 5 Though the road a - head be thorn - y, Though dark

tak - en up my cross; World - ly joy, its
 thing in Him I lack! Hand to plow, at
 plies my dai - ly breath; Strong in Christ through
 be the day I die, God will keep my
 clouds all light ob - scure, Though my cross - shaped

fame and for - tune, Now I count as worth - less dross.
 peace I fol - low Where He leads me . . . why look back?
 death's dark val - ley, Firm and faith - ful un - to death.
 spouse and chil - dren As the ap - ple of His eye.
 path grows steep - er, With the Lord, I am se - cure.

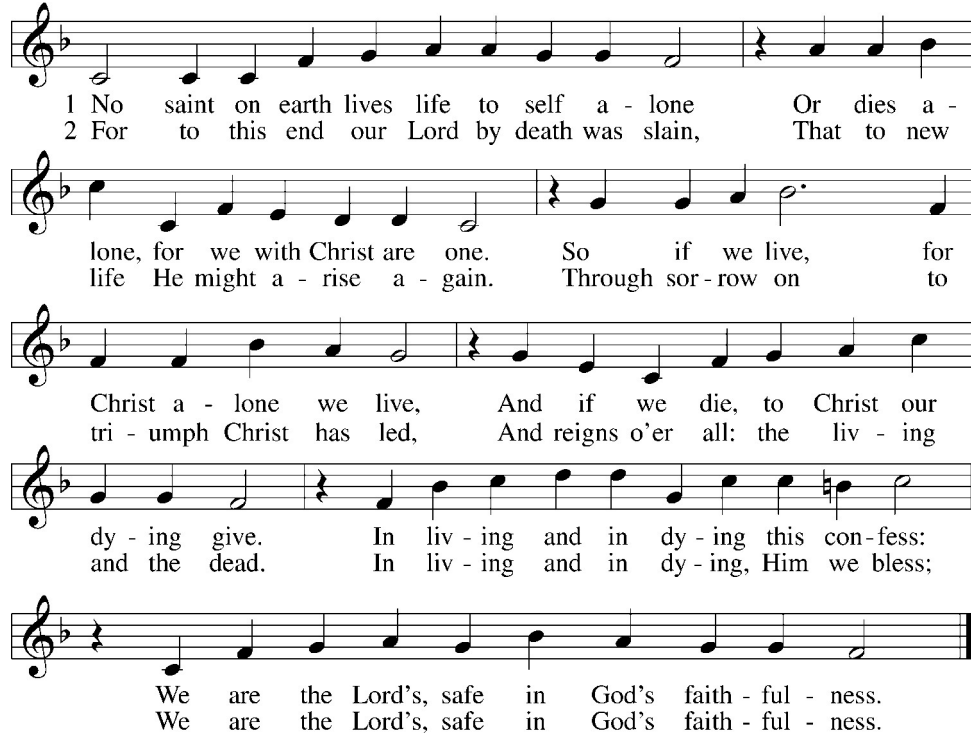


Kyrie Eleison
 LORD, HAVE MERCY

COMMENDATION OF THE DYING

HYMN - *No Saint on Earth Lives Life to Self Alone*

LSB 747



1 No saint on earth lives life to self a - lone Or dies a -
2 For to this end our Lord by death was slain, That to new
lone, for we with Christ are one. So if we live, for
life He might a - rise a - gain. Through sor - row on to
Christ a - lone we live, And if we die, to Christ our
tri - umph Christ has led, And reigns o'er all: the liv - ing
dy - ing give. In liv - ing and in dy - ing this con - fess:
and the dead. In liv - ing and in dy - ing, Him we bless;
We are the Lord's, safe in God's faith - ful - ness.
We are the Lord's, safe in God's faith - ful - ness.

PRELUDE

Johann Sebastian Bach

The congregation is invited to meditate upon the following text:

*Before Thy throne I now appear,
O Lord, bow down Thy gracious ear
To me, and cast not from Thy face
Thy sinful child that sues for grace.*

*Grant that in peace I close mine eyes,
But, on the last day, bid me rise,
And let me see Thy face fore'er—
Amen, Amen, Lord, hear my prayer!*

COMMENTARY

The Last Enemy

BURIAL

HYMN - *This Body in the Grave We Lay*

LSB 759



1 This bod - y in the grave we lay There to a -
2 And so to earth we now en - trust What came from
3 The soul for - ev - er lives with God, Who free - ly
4 All tri - als and all griefs are past, A bless - ed



wait that sol - emn day When God Him - self shall
dust and turns to dust And from the dust shall
hath His grace be - stowed And through His Son re -
end has come at last. Christ's yoke was borne with



bid it rise To mount tri - um - phant to the skies.
rise that day In glo - rious tri - umph o'er de - cay.
deemed it here From ev - 'ry sin, from ev - 'ry fear.
read - y will; Who di - eth thus is liv - ing still.

⁵We have no cause to mourn or weep;
Securely shall this body sleep
Till Christ Himself shall death destroy
And raise the blessèd dead to joy.

⁶Then let us leave this place of rest
And homeward turn, for they are blest
Who heed God's warning and prepare
Lest death should find them unaware.

⁷So help us, Jesus, ground of faith;
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy death
From endless death and set us free.
We laud and praise and worshi Thee.

GRIEVING WITH HOPE!

HYMN - *Entrust Your Days and Burdens*

LSB 754



1 En - trust your days and bur - dens To God's most lov - ing
 2 Re - ly on God your Sav - ior And find your life se -
 3 Take heart, have hope, my spir - it, And do not be dis -
 4 Leave all to His di - rec - tion; His wis - dom rules for



hand; He cares for you while rul - ing The
 cure. Make His work your foun - da - tion That
 mayed; God helps in ev - 'ry tri - al And
 you In ways to rouse your won - der At



sky, the sea, the land. For He who guides the
 your work may en - dure. No anx - ious thought, no
 makes you un - a - fraid. A - wait His time with
 all His love can do. Soon He, His prom - ise



tem - pests A - long their thun - d'rous ways Will
 wor - ry, No self - tor - ment - ing care Can
 pa - tience Through dark - est hours of night Un -
 keep - ing, With won - der - work - ing pow'rs Will



find for you a path - way And guide you all your days.
 win your Fa - ther's fa - vor; His heart is moved by prayer.
 til the sun you hoped for De - lights your ea - ger sight.
 ban - ish from your spir - it What gave you trou - bled hours.

⁵O blessèd heir of heaven,
 You'll hear the song resound
 Of endless jubilation
 When you with life are crowned.
 In your right hand your maker
 Will place the victor's palm,
 And you will thank Him gladly
 With heaven's joyful psalm.

⁶Our hands and feet, Lord, strengthen;
 With joy our spirits bless
 Until we see the ending
 Of all our life's distress.
 And so throughout our lifetime
 Keep us within Your care
 And at our end then bring us
 To heav'n to praise You there.

THE SAINTS AT REST

HYMN - *Oh, How Blest Are They*

LSB 679

¹Oh, how blest are they whose toils are ended,
Who through death have unto God ascended!
They have arisen
From the cares which keep us still in prison.

³They meanwhile are in their chambers sleeping,
Quiet and set free from all their weeping;
No cross or sadness
There can hinder their untroubled gladness.

²We are still as in a dungeon living,
Still oppressed with sorrow and misgiving;
Our undertakings
Are but toils and troubles and heartbreakings.

⁴Christ has wiped away their tears forever;
They have that for which we still endeavor.
By them are chanted
Songs that ne'er to mortal ears were granted.

⁵Come, O Christ, and loose the chains that bind us;
Lead us forth and cast this world behind us.
With You, the Anointed,
Finds the soul its joy and rest appointed.

COMMENTARY

The Victory to Come

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

HYMN - *Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense*

LSB 741

1 Jesus Christ, my sure defense
And my Savior, now is living!
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope here given,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought.

4 I am flesh and must return
To the dust, whence I am taken;
But by faith I now discern
That from death I shall awaken
With my Savior to abide
In His glory, at His side.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives;
Likewise I to life shall waken.
He will bring me where He is;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear, or could the Head
Rise and leave His members dead?

5 Glorified, I shall anew
With this flesh then be enshrouded;
In this body I shall view
God, my Lord, with eyes unclouded;
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.

3 No, too closely I am bound
By my hope to Christ forever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock has found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Even death now cannot part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

6 Then take comfort and rejoice,
For His members Christ will cherish.
Fear not, they will hear His voice;
Dying, they will never perish;
For the very grave is stirred
When the trumpet's blast is heard.

⁷Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave
And at death no longer tremble;
He, the Lord, who came to save
Will at last His own assemble.
They will go their Lord to meet,
Treading death beneath their feet.

⁸O, then, draw away your hearts
From all pleasures base and hollow;
Strive to share what He imparts
While you here His footsteps follow.
As you now still wait to rise,
Fix your hearts beyond the skies!

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

HYMN - *Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying*

LSB 516

¹“Wake, awake, for night is flying,”
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
“Awake, Jerusalem, arise!”
Midnight hears the welcome voices
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
“Oh, where are ye, ye virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take! Alleluia!
With bridal care, yourselves prepare
To meet the Bridegroom, who is near.”

²Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom.
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her star is ris'n, her light is come.
Now come, Thou Blessed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son, Hail! Hosanna!
We enter all, the wedding hall
To eat the Supper at Thy call.

³Now let all the heav'ns adore Thee,
Let saints and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbals' clearest tone.
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where, joining with the choir immortal,
We gather round Thy radiant throne.
No eye has seen the light,
No ear has heard the might of Thy glory;
Therefore will we, eternally,
Sing hymns of praise and joy to Thee!

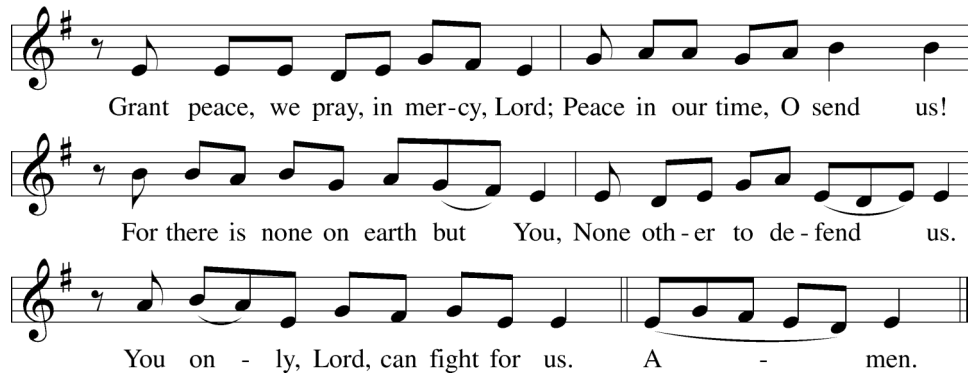
COMMENTARY

Bright Beacons of Hope

PEACE IN TROUBLED TIMES

HYMN - *Grant Peace, We Pray, in Mercy, Lord*
Sung by Cantor

LSB 778



Grant peace, we pray, in mer-cy, Lord; Peace in our time, O send us!
For there is none on earth but You, None oth-er to de-fend us.
You on - ly, Lord, can fight for us. A - men.

Following an interlude, the congregation sings:

HYMN - *Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word*

LSB 655

¹Lord, keep us steadfast in Your Word; ²Lord Jesus Christ, Your pow'r make known,
Curb those who by deceit or sword For You are Lord of lords alone;
Would wrest the kingdom from Your Son Defend Your holy Church that we
And bring to naught all He has done. May sing Your praise eternally.

³O Comforter of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth;
Support us in our final strife
And lead us out of death to life.

Following the interlude, the congregation sings another setting of "Grant Peace, We Pray":



Deo Gratias
THANKS BE TO GOD

HYMN - *Grant Peace, We Pray, in Mercy, Lord*

LSB 777

Grant peace, we pray, in mer - cy, Lord; Peace
in our time, O send us! For there is
none on earth but You, None oth - er
to de - fend us. You on - ly,
Lord, can fight for us. A - men.

COLLECT

P O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, give to us, Your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

BENEDICTION

P The grace of our Lord † Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C Amen.

† SOLI DEO GLORIA †

SERVANTS:

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Senior Pastor, Mount Calvary Lutheran Church,
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Commentator Rev. Harold Senkbeil
DOXOLOGY Executive Director Emeritus

Organist..... Rev. Dr. Paul Grime
Professor and Dean of Chapel
Concordia Theological Seminary, Fort Wayne, Indiana

O God, O Lord of Heaven and Earth (*LSB 834*)

Text: Martin H. Franzmann, 1907–76, alt.
Tune: Wittenberg New, Jan O. Bender, 1909–94.
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All For Christ I Have Forsaken (*LSB 753*)

Text: Calvin Chao, 1906–96; tr. Stephen P. Starke, 1955 © 1999 Stephen P. Starke, admin. Concordia Publishing House.
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Tune: Restoration, *Southern Harmony*, New Haven, 1835. Public Domain

No Saint on Earth Lives Life to Self Alone (*LSB 747*)

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Tune: Song 1 Public Domain

This Body in the Grave We Lay (*LSB 759*)

Text: Michael Weisse, c. 1480–1534; (st. 7): Gesangbuch, 1540, Magdeburg, st. 7; tr. William M. Czamanske, 1873–1964; (sts. 1–6). Public domain.
Tune: Nun Lasst Uns Den Leib, *Neue deutsche geistliche Gesenge*, Wittenberg, 1544. Public domain.

Entrust Your Days and Burdens (*LSB 754*)

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; (sts. 1–5): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001, alt.; (st. 6): tr. Lutheran Service Book, 2006, (sts. 1–5): © 1982 Concordia Publishing House; (st. 6): © 2006 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005050
Tune: Sufficientia, Stephen R. Johnson, b. 1966, © 2002 Stephen R. Johnson

Oh, How Blest Are They (*LSB 679*)

Text: Simon Dach, 1605–59; tr. Henry W. Longfellow, 1807–92, alt. Public domain.
Tune: O Wie Selig, *Johann Storks...Schlag-Gesang- Und Noten-Buch*, Stuttgart, 1744. Public domain.

Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense (*LSB 741*)

Text: Otto von Schwerin, 1616–79; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt. Public domain.
Tune: Jesus, Meine Zuversicht, Johann Cruger, 1598–1662; setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941. Public domain.

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying (*LSB 516*)

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.. Public domain.
Tune: Wachet Auf, Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608; setting: *Württembergisches Neues Choralbuch*, 1956. Setting: ©1956 Barenreiter.

Grant Peace, We Pray, in Mercy, Lord (*LSB 778/777*)

Text: Latin, c. 6th cent.; adapt. Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Laudamus, 1952, Hannover Text: © Lutheran World Federation. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005050
Tune (778): *Kirchen gesenge*, Nürnberg, 1531; (777): Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–47

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word (*LSB 655*)

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
Tune: *Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert*, Wittenberg, 1543, ed. Joseph Klug