

## + Fourth Sunday in Lent +

March 30, 2025

### 915 TODAY YOUR MERCY CALLS US



1 To - day Your mer - cy calls us To wash a - way our sin.  
2 To - day Your gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in  
3 To - day our Fa - ther calls us; His Ho - ly Spir - it waits;  
4 O all - em - brac - ing Mer - cy, O ev - er - o - pen Door,



How - ev - er great our tres - pass, What - ev - er we have been,  
Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come And par - don for their sin.  
His bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n - ly gates.  
What should we do with - out You When heart and eye run o'er?



How - ev - er long from mer - cy Our hearts have turned a - way,  
The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n,  
No ques - tion will be asked us How of - ten we have come;  
When all things seem a - gainst us, To drive us to de - spair,



Your pre - cious blood can wash us And make us clean to - day.  
A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.  
Al - though we oft have wan - dered, It is our Fa - ther's home.  
We know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear our prayer.

## 612 AS REBELS, LORD, WHO FOOLISHLY HAVE WANDERED



1 As reb - els, Lord, who fool - ish - ly have wan - dered  
2 Still we re - turn, our con - trite words re - hears - ing,  
3 A feast of love for us You are pre - par - ing;



Far from Your love— un - fed, un - clean, un - clothed—  
Speech, that with - in Your warm em - brace soon dies;  
We who were lost, You give an hon - ored place!



Dare we re - call Your wealth so rash - ly squan - dered,  
All of our guilt, our shame, our pain re - vers - ing  
“Come, eat; come, drink, and be no more de - spair - ing—



Dare hope to glean that boun - ty which we loathed?  
As tears of joy and wel - come fill Your eyes.  
Here taste a - gain the trea - sures of My grace.”

Text: Stephen P. Starke, 1955

Tune: Jeffrey N. Biersch, 1967

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571 GOD LOVED THE WORLD SO THAT HE GAVE

sts. 1-4



1 God loved the world so that He gave His on - ly  
 2 Christ Je - sus is the ground of faith, Who was made  
 3 God would not have the sin - ner die; His Son with  
 4 Be of good cheer, for God's own Son For - gives all



Son the lost to save, That all who would in  
 flesh and suf - fered death; All then who trust in  
 sav - ing grace is nigh; His Spir - it in the  
 sins which you have done; And, jus - ti - fied by



Him be - lieve Should ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive.  
 Him a - lone Are built on this chief cor - ner - stone.  
 Word de - clares How we in Christ are heav - en's heirs.  
 Je - sus' blood, Your Bap - tism grants the high - est good.

Text: Heiliges Lippen- und Hertzens-Opfer, c. 1778, Stettin; tr. August Crull, 1845-1923, att.  
 Tune: George J. Elvey, 1816-93  
 Text and tune: Public domain

570 JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA sts. 1-4



1 Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy  
 2 Just as I am and wait - ing not To rid my  
 3 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With man - y a  
 4 Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es,



blood was shed for me And that Thou bidd'st me come to  
 soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
 con - flict, man - y a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with - in, with -  
 heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to



Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871  
 Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1816-68  
 Text and tune: Public domain

## 770 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS



1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
2 Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an - y-where?  
3 Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
We should nev - er be dis-cour-aged— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit; Oh, what need-less pain we bear—  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?  
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.