

THE HAND OF THE LORD WHO RAISES THE DEAD

April 02, 2025

THE WORD THAT SPOKE IN DARKNESS



1 The Word that spoke in dark - ness And prom - ised com - ing
2 The Sav - ior came to con - quer And meet His mis - sion's
3 The Christ pro - claimed His vic - t'ry With ev - 'ry act of
4 The Prince of Peace con - tin - ued With each new task com -



light Kept guid - ing through the a - ges Un - til the time was
aim: Up - end - ing Sa - tan's ter - ror, Cre - a - tion to re -
grace: The out - cast shown com - pas - sion And God's own ho - ly
plete At cross and tomb and glo - ry Up - on His roy - al



right To take on flesh and fol - low The Fa - ther's good com -
claim By walk - ing on the wa - ters So we by faith may
face As Je - sus looked with fa - vor On all from ev - 'ry
seat, De - liv - er - ance ac - com - plished Ex - act - ly as He



mand And dwell a - mong His peo - ple, The king - dom now at hand.
stand With trust in Him whose res - cue Is of - fered by His hand.
land Who need - ed life and heal - ing From His al - might - y hand.
planned; Our King will raise in wel - come His pierced and ris - en hand.

Text: Lisa M. Clark

Tune: English; Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

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598 ONCE IN THE BLEST BAPTISMAL WATERS

sung to tune 566

1 Once in the blest baptismal waters
I put on Christ and made Him mine;
Now numbered with God's sons and daughters,
I share His peace and love divine. Refrain

ref O God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Your peace may bless my dying day.

2 His body and His blood I've taken
In His blest Supper, feast divine;
Now I shall never be forsaken,
For I am His, and He is mine. Refrain

3 And thus I live in God contented
And die without a thought of fear;
My soul has to God's plans consented,
For through His Son my faith is clear. Refrain

Text: Emilie Juliane von Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1637–1706; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, abr., alt.

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934 MY SOUL NOW MAGNIFIES THE LORD



1 My soul now mag - ni - fies the Lord; My spir - it
2 For He a - lone who shows such might Has done a -
3 His arm is strong; His strength is great. He scat - ters
4 He feeds the hun - gry as His own; The wealth - y



leaps for joy in Him. He keeps me in His kind re -
maz - ing things to me. His mer - cy flows; His name like
those of proud in - tent And casts them down from high es -
leave with emp - ty hands. He gives His help to Is - ra -



gard, And I am blest for time to come.
light Re - mains in time per - pet - ual - ly.
tate, Then gives the low His nour - ish - ment.
el; His gra - cious prom - ise al - ways stands.

Text: Luke 1:46–55; adapt. Stephanie K. Frey, 1952

Tune: Geistliche Lieder aufs new gebessert, 1535, Wittenberg, ed. Joseph Klug

Text: © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110020148

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422 ON MY HEART IMPRINT YOUR IMAGE



On my heart im - print Your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus, King of grace,



That life's rich - es, cares, and plea - sures Nev - er may Your work e - rase;



Let the clear in - scrip - tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,



Is my life, my hope's foun - da - tion, And my glo - ry and sal - va - tion!

Text: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1634–1703; tr. Peer O. Strømme, 1856–1921, alt.

Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691–1758

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