

547 – Jesus, Brightness of the Father

1. Jesus, Brightness of the Father,
Life and Strength of all who live,
For creating guardian angels
Glory to Thy name we give
And Thy wondrous praise rehearse,
Singing in harmonious verse.

2. Blessed Lord, by their protection
Shelter us from harm this day;
Keep us pure in flesh and spirit,
Save us from the Foe, we pray,
And vouchsafe us by Thy grace
In Thy Paradise a place.

3. Glory to th'almighty Father
Sing we with the heav'nly host;
Glory to the great Redeemer,
Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Three in One and One in Three,
Throughout all eternity!

545 – Lord God, We All to Thee Give Praise

1. Lord God, we all to Thee give praise,
Thank off'rings meet to Thee we raise
That Thou didst angel hosts create
Around Thy glorious throne to wait.

2. They glow with light and heav'nly grace,
And constantly behold Thy face;
Obedience to Thy voice they yield,
And are with godly wisdom filled.

3. They never rest nor sleep, as we;
Their whole delight is but to be
Forever near Thee, gracious Lord,
Thy little flock to watch and guard.

4. The foul old dragon and dread foe
With envy, hate, and wrath doth glow;
It always is his aim and pride
Thy Christian people to divide.

5. As he hath troubled earth of old
He keeps e'en now his deathly hold,
Chafes madly to annihilate
All virtue, honor, Church, and State.

6. Therefore, no halt or rest he knows;
A roaring lion round he goes,
Or lies in wait with baneful snare
To drive the Christians to despair.

7. But watchful is the angel band
That follows Christ on ev'ry hand
To guard His people where they go
And break the counsel of the foe.

12. The little ones, awake, asleep,
Yea, ev'ry child of His, they keep;
O'er all His kingdom, far and near,
They give their kind and loving care.

13. When death approaches, then they come
To soothe mid pain and guide us home;
When from our flesh departs our soul,
They bear us to our heav'nly goal.

16. We also pray Thee to defend
By them unto the latter end,
Thy fold, that little flock, O Lord,
That holds in honor Thy blest Word.

324 – O Jesus, at Your Altar Now

1. O Jesus, at Your altar now
In penitence and faith I bow
Before God's precious Paschal Lamb,
Who bears the world's great sin and shame.

2. My heart to You I gladly bring,
So sorely wounded by my sin,
And healing find in that great tide
That flows from out Your wounded side.

3. Today I am my Savior's guest;
My soul, consider this great feast;
He bids you now to sit at meat
With Him—and of Himself to eat.

4. Here tenders He in form of bread
His body, which for you did bleed;
And in the wine His royal blood,
Of grace a precious purple flood.

5. Eat, drink, and in your heart be glad
For such food angels never had;
And for the cup your Lord now thank,
Which heaven's angels never drank.

6. I trust and know what I obtain
Is far above my mind's domain.
My Jesus here entire and whole
Is food and drink for my poor soul.

7. Look earthward, angels, now with me
And honor this great mystery,
That Jesus, set at God's right hand,
Is here in bond of testament.

8. In heavenly gladness dwells our Head,
Yet is He here in this blest bread.
There dwells He in His pow'r divine,
Yet gives Himself in this blest wine.

9. How this can be I do not know;
He has not willed the way to show;
Such streams my reason ought not ford;
I only need to trust His Word.

13. On this blest table e'er shall be
Your body/blood once shed for me;
Therefore I cast the world aside
And in Your saving grace abide.

14. Until You wholly me translate
To be with You in heav'nly state,
Where honor shall my life attend
And joy in You shall never end.

540 – Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out dominions, principedoms, pow'rs,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs, Alleluia!

2. O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou Bearer of th'eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord, Alleluia!

3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy Twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song, Alleluia!

4. O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One, Alleluia!