Welcome to Trinity

#### Luther's Works, Vol. 35, p.253,

Preface to the Psalter

The Psalter ought to be a precious and beloved book, if for no other reason than this: it promises Christ's death and resurrection so clearly—and pictures His kingdom and the condition and nature of all Christendom—that it might well be called a little Bible. In it is comprehended most beautifully and briefly everything that is in the entre Bible. It is really a fine enchiridion or handbook. In fact, I have a notion that the Holy Spirit wanted to take the trouble himself to compile a short Bible and book of examples of all Christendom or all saints, so that anyone who could not read the whole Bible would here have anyway almost an entire summary of it, comprised in one little book....

A human heart is like a ship on a wild sea, driven by the storm winds from the four corners of the world. Here it is stuck with fear and worry about impending disaster; there comes grief and sadness because of present evil. Here breathes a breeze of hope and of anticipated happiness; there blows security and joy in present blessings. These storm winds teach us to speak with earnestness, to open the heart and pour out what lies at the bottom of it. He who is stuck in fear and need speaks of misfortune quite differently from him who floats on joy; and he who floats on joy speaks and sings of joy quite differently from him who is stuck in fear. When a sad man laughs or a glad man weeps, they say, he does not do so from the heart; that is, the depths of the heart are not open, and what is in them does not come out.

What is the greatest thing in the Psalter but this earnest speaking amid these storm winds of every kind? Where does one find finer words of joy than in the psalms of praise and thanksgiving? There you look into the hearts of all the saints, as into fair and pleasant gardens, yes, as into heaven itself. There you see what fine and pleasant flowers of the heart spring up from all sorts of fair and happy thoughts toward God, because of his blessings. (Continued)

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#### Trinity Lutheran Church & Early Childhood Learning Center

1000 North Park Avenue, Herrin, IL 62948 Church 942-3401, Learning Center 942-4750 www.trinityh.org

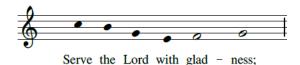
Pastor Michael D. Henson · Deacon Gary K. Harroun

Pr. Henson and Dcn. Harroun are members of the Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America (<u>Eldona.org</u>)

# **Thanksgiving Day Psalmody & Hymns**

# **Psalm 100**

**Cantor:** 







P: <sup>1</sup>Make a joyful shout to the Lord, all you lands! <sup>2</sup>Serve the <u>Lord with glad-ness</u>; Come before His pres-ence with sing-ing.

C: <sup>3</sup>Know that the Lord, He is God;

It is He who has made us, and not we ourselves; We are His people and the sheep of <u>His</u> pas-<u>ture</u>.

P: <sup>4</sup>Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,

And in-to His courts with praise.

Be thankful to Him, and bless His name.

C: <sup>5</sup>For the Lord is good; His mercy is <u>ev-er-last-ing</u>, And His truth endures to all <u>gen-er-a-tions</u>.

Glory be to the <u>Fa-ther</u> and to the <u>Son</u>,

And to the **Ho-ly** Spir-**it**.

As it was in the be-gin-ning,

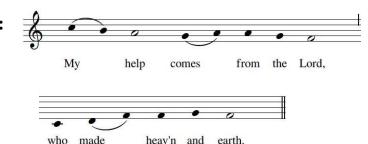
Is now, and will be for-ev-er. A-men.

Antiphon repeated by Cantor

Hymn #460 "When Morning Gilds the Skies"

### **Psalm 121**

**Cantor:** 





P: <sup>1</sup>I will lift <u>up my</u> eyes to the <u>hills</u>—
From whence comes my help?

C: <sup>2</sup>My help <u>comes from</u> the <u>Lord</u>, Who made heav-en and earth.

P: <sup>3</sup>He will not allow your <u>foot to</u> be <u>moved</u>; He who keeps you <u>will not</u> slum-<u>ber</u>.

C: <sup>4</sup>Behold, He <u>who keeps</u> Isra-<u>el</u> Shall neither <u>slum-ber</u> nor <u>sleep</u>.

P: <sup>5</sup>The Lord <u>is your</u> keep-<u>er</u>;

The Lord is your shade at your right hand.

C: <sup>6</sup>The sun shall not <u>strike</u> <u>you</u> by <u>day</u>,

Nor the moon by night.

P: <sup>7</sup>The Lord shall preserve you <u>from all e-vil;</u> He <u>shall pre</u>-serve your <u>soul</u>.

C: 8The Lord shall preserve your going out and your coming in

From this time forth, and e-ven for-ever-more.

Glory be to the <u>Fa-ther</u> and to the <u>Son</u>,

And to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

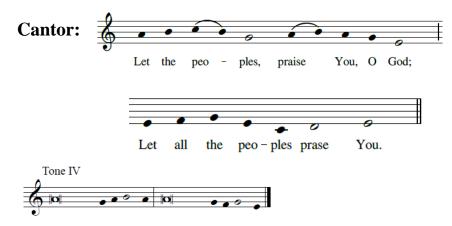
As it was in the be-gin-ning,

Is now, and will be for-ev-er. A-men.

Antiphon repeated by Cantor

# Hymn #405 "We Give You But Your Own"

### Psalm 67



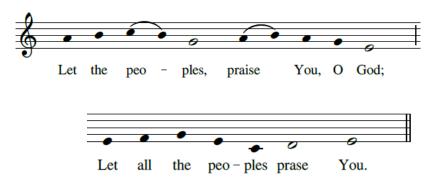
- P: ¹God be merciful to <u>us and</u> bless <u>us</u>, And cause His face to <u>shine u-pon us</u>.
- C: <sup>2</sup>That Your way <u>may be</u> known on <u>earth</u>, Your salvation a-mong all na-tions.
- P: <sup>3</sup>Let the peoples, <u>praise You</u>, O <u>God</u>; Let all the <u>peo-ples</u> praise <u>You</u>.
- C: <sup>4</sup>Oh, let the nations be <u>glad</u> <u>and</u> sing for <u>joy</u>!

  For You shall judge the people righteously,

  And govern the <u>na-tions</u> on <u>earth</u>.
- P: <sup>5</sup>Let the peoples, <u>praise You</u>, O <u>God</u>; Let all the <u>peo-ples</u> praise <u>You</u>.
- C: <sup>6</sup>Then the earth shall <u>yield her</u> in-<u>crease</u>; God, our own <u>God</u>, <u>shall</u> bless <u>us</u>.
- P: <sup>7</sup>God shall bless <u>us</u>,
  And all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

C: Glory be to the <u>Fa-ther</u> and to the <u>Son</u>, And to the <u>Ho-ly Spir-it</u>. As it was in <u>the be-gin-ning</u>, Is now, and will be for-<u>ev-er</u>. A-<u>men</u>.

Antiphon repeated by Cantor



(Continued) ...On the other hand, where do you find deeper, more sorrowful, more pitiful words of sadness than in the psalms of lamentation? There again you look into the hearts of all the saints, as into death, yes, as into hell itself. How gloomy and dark it is there, with all kinds of troubled forebodings about the wrath of God! So, too, when they speak of fear and hope, they use such words that no painter could so depict for you fear or hope, and no Cicero or other orator so portray them.

And that they speak these words to God and with God, this, I repeat, is the best thing of all. This gives the words double earnestness and life. For when men speak with men about these matters, what they say does not come so powerfully from the heart; it does not burn and live, is not so urgent. Hence it is that the Psalter is the book of all saints; and everyone, in whatever situation he may be, finds in that situation psalms and words that fit his ease, that suit him as if they were put there just for his sake, so that he could not put it better himself, or find or wish for anything better.

# **Thanksgiving Day Prayer**

ALMIGHTY GOD, heavenly Father, we praise and magnify Thy holy name for all the temporal and spiritual mercies Thou hast bestowed upon us at all times. Thou dost cause Thy holy, saving Word to be preached to us in purity and truth, comforting, admonishing, warning, and reproving us thereby, and fully apprising us how to turn from our evil ways, to obtain salvation by faith in Thy dear Son, and to walk before Thee in righteousness and all holy obedience. Thou makest us to dwell in a goodly land; Thou, O Lord, Thyself carest for it; and Thine eyes are continually upon it from the beginning of the year even unto the end. Thou hast ordained for us our beloved government and dost endow those in authority with wisdom so to rule, that, being safely kept under their governance, we may pass our days in quietness and peace. Thou dost vouchsafe to us the priceless boon of liberty, so that, without let or hindrance, we may freely serve Thee according to Thy Word, be quickened in our most holy faith, confess Thy name, and spread abroad Thy Gospel, and in our homes and churches and schools teach, our children the knowledge of the saving truth, bringing them up in the nurture and admonition of their Lord Jesus Christ. Thou forgivest us richly and daily all our sins and dost not deal with us according to our iniquities. As high as the heaven is above the earth, so great is Thy mercy toward us.

We beseech Thee, give us truly thankful hearts, that we may not forget all Thy benefits and Thy never-failing mercies. Enable us to realize that Thy goodness should lead us and our whole people to repentance, and that we are not worthy of the least of all Thy mercies and of all Thy truth, because we have repaid Thy manifold bounties with all manner of sin and unrighteousness and amply deserved that Thou shouldst cause Thy loving-kindness altogether to cease among us. As Thou hast delivered up Thine only-begotten Son for us all, and with Him also freely givest us all things, through Him bestowing Thine abundant blessing upon our land, its government, and its inhabitants, that all men may seek and find Thee in this acceptable time and the day of salvation; do not Thou forsake us, but for His sake be gracious unto us forevermore. With the finger of Thy Holy Spirit write in our hearts the perpetual remembrance of Thy faithfulness. Open Thou our lips, that we may praise Thy grace and mercy, and

confess Thy name and Word. As Thou hast prospered us in earthly goods, make us willing and ready to praise Thee by our works and to honor Thee with our substance for the extension of Thy kingdom. Let this mind be in us, which was also in Christ Jesus, that we have compassion on our neighbor in his need, even as Thou hast had pity on us. Preserve us from vanity and presumption, lest we say: Our power and the might of our hands hath gotten us this wealth; but let us remember Thee, the Lord, our God, by whose power and benediction our beloved Church, our country, and our government are preserved, to the end that we may inculcate upon our children and our children's children for a memorial forever that Thou hast done great things for us and that we rejoice in Thee.

Our soul shall bless Thee at all times and never forget all Thy benefits. Let us walk in Thy ways, until we shall glorify Thee and exalt Thy name in the New Jerusalem; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord. Amen.



The Luther Bible 1534: Genesis 1-2 - Creation, page 16.