

Augustana - Lutherans and Anglicans worship together
19th Sunday after Pentecost (Lectionary 27) – October 3, 2021

GATHERING SONG: "Let The Whole Creation Cry" ELW #876

Let the whole creation cry,
"Glory to the Lord on high!"
Heav'n and earth, awake and sing,
"Praise to our almighty king!"
Praise God, angel hosts above,
ever bright and fair in love;
sun and moon, lift up your voice;
night and stars, in God rejoice.

Servants striving for the Lord,
prophets burning with the word,
those to whom the arts belong
add their voices to the song.
Pow'rs of knowledge and of law,
to the glorious circle draw;
all who work and all who wait,
sing, "The Lord is good and great!"

Men and women, young and old,
raise the anthem loud and bold,
and let children's happy hearts
in this worship take their parts;
from the north to southern pole
let the mighty chorus roll:
"Holy, Holy, Holy One;
glory be to God alone!"

HYMN OF THE DAY: "Day by Day" ELW #790

Day by day, your mercies, Lord, attend me,
 bringing comfort to my anxious soul.
 Day by day, the blessings, Lord, you send me
 draw me nearer to my heav'nly goal.
 Love divine, beyond all mortal measure,
 brings to naught the burdens of my quest;
 Savior, lead me to the home I treasure,
 where at last I'll find eternal rest.

Day by day, I know you will provide me
 strength to serve and wisdom to obey;
 I will seek your loving will to guide me
 o'er the paths I struggle day by day.
 I will fear no evil of the morrow,
 I will trust in your enduring grace.
 Savior, help me bear life's pain and sorrow
 till in glory I behold your face.

Oh, what joy to know that you are near me
 when my burdens grow too great to bear;
 oh, what joy to know that you will hear me
 when I come, O Lord, to you in prayer.
 Day by day, no matter what betide me,
 you will hold me ever in your hand.
 Savior, with your presence here to guide me,
 I will reach at last the promised land.

SENDING SONG: "Light Dawns" ELW #726

Light dawns on a weary world when eyes begin to see all people's dignity.
 Light dawns on a weary world: the promised day of justice comes.

Refrain:

The trees shall clap their hands; the dry lands gush with springs;
 The hills and mountains shall break forth with singing!
 We shall go out in joy, and be led forth in peace,
 As all the world in wonder echoes shalom.

Love grows in a weary world when hungry hearts find bread and children's dreams are fed.
 Love grows in a weary world: the promised feast of plenty comes. **[Refrain]**

Hope blooms in a weary world when creatures, once forlorn, find wilderness reborn.
 Hope blooms in a weary world: the promised green of Eden comes. **[Refrain]**