

## OPEN - 849 Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness



1 Praise the One who breaks the dark - ness With a lib - er -  
2 Praise the One who blessed the chil - dren With a strong, yet  
3 Let us praise the Word In - car - nate, Christ, who suf - fered



at - ing light; Praise the One who frees the pris - 'ners,  
gen - tle, word; Praise the One who drove out de - mons  
in our place. Je - sus died and rose vic - to - rious



Turn - ing blind - ness in - to sight. Praise the One who preached the  
With the pierc - ing, two - edged sword. Praise the One who brings cool  
That we may know God by grace. Let us sing for joy and



Gos - pel, Heal - ing ev - 'ry dread dis - ease, Calm - ing  
wa - ter To the des - ert's burn - ing sand; From this  
glad - ness, See - ing what our God has done; Let us



storms, and feed - ing thou - sands With the ver - y Bread of peace.  
Well comes liv - ing wa - ter, Quench - ing thirst in ev - 'ry land.  
praise the true Re - deem - er, Praise the One who makes us one.

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## CLOSE - 715 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me



1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's  
2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush  
3 When at last I near the shore And the fear -



tem - pes - tuous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll,  
the o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will  
ful break - ers roar Twixt me and the peace - ful rest,



Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal. Chart and com -  
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Won - drous Sov -  
Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear



pass come from Thee. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

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## SERMON - 717 Eternal Father, Strong to Save



1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the  
2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their rag - ing  
3 Most Ho - ly Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os  
4 O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, Our peo - ple shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its  
at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And  
dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, And  
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we  
calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we  
give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we  
tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
rise to Thee Glad praise from air and land and sea.