

Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church
Bensenville, Illinois

The Services of Tre-Ore Good Friday 2020

*“Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God and afflicted.” Isaiah 53:4*

This day as we observe our Lord’s suffering and death, we hear His words from the cross in seven separate services over the course of three hours (Tre-Ore).

There may be a brief *interlude* between each section allowing worshippers to enter and depart if needed. Offerings may be left in the basket near the door.

“He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement for our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed.” Isaiah 53:5

Service I - Noon

P: He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement for our peace was upon Him,

C: And by His stripes we are healed.

P: Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

P: We all like sheep have gone astray;

C: And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

P: Almighty and most merciful God, give us grace so to contemplate the Passion of our Lord that we may find in it the forgiveness of our sins; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord.

C: Amen.

Hymn #440

“Jesus, I Will Ponder Now”

Reading

(after the reading)

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Hymn #447 vs. 1-3

“Jesus in Thy Dying Woes

Romans 5:1-11

The Homily

“Father, forgive them for they do not know what they do”

St. Luke 23:33-34 The Rev. Steven Cornwell

The Prayers

P: O Savior of the world, by Your cross and precious blood You have redeemed the world.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly implore you, O Lord.

P: We adore You, Lord Jesus, in Your cross and Passion, through which You have brought life and joy into the world;

C: Be gracious to us according to Your mercy, bless us, lift up the light of your countenance upon us and give us Your peace.

P: Gracious Jesus, our Lord & our God, at this hour You bore our sin in Your own body on the tree so that we, being dead to sin, might live unto righteousness. Have mercy upon us now & at the hour of our death grant to us, Your servants, with all others who devoutly remember Your blessed Passion, a holy & peaceful life in this world & through Your grace eternal glory in the life to come, where, with the Father & the Holy Spirit, You live & reign, God forever.

C: Amen.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Grant us peace. Amen.

Interlude

Service II - 12:25pm

P: The cords of death entangled me, the anguish of the grave came upon me;

C: I was overcome by trouble and sorrow.

P: Then I called on the name of the Lord;

C: “O Lord, save me!”

P: The Lord is gracious and righteous;

C: Our God is full of compassion.

P: The Lord protects the simple-hearted;

C: When I was in need, He saved me.

P: Be at rest once more, O my soul;

C: For the Lord has been good to you.

P: For You, O Lord have delivered my soul from death,

C: My eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling.

P: That I may walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

C: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Psalm 116:3-9,15

Hymn #439 vs. 1-5 “O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken”

Reading

Revelation 21:1-7

(after the reading)

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Hymn #447 vs. 4-6 “Jesus, Pitying the Sighs”

The Homily “Assuredly I say to you, today you will be with Me in Paradise.”

St. Luke 23:35-43 The Rev. Anthony Oliphant

The Prayers

P: O Savior of the world, by Your cross and precious blood You have redeemed the world.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly implore you, O Lord.

P: We adore You, Lord Jesus, in Your cross and Passion, through which You have brought life and joy into the world.

C: Be gracious to us according to Your mercy, bless us, lift up the light of your countenance upon us and give us Your peace.

P: Lord Jesus Christ, who in agony on the cross, assured a place in paradise to the one who hung beside you, have mercy on all who now face death. By the merit of Your precious blood shed for us, wake up in our souls a firm and steadfast faith. Protect us from the temptations of Satan so that we may ever hold fast to the gift of paradise which You have won for us, for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Grant us peace. Amen.

Interlude

Service III - 12:50pm

P: To You, O Lord, I lift up my soul.

C: O my God, I trust in You; let me not be ashamed. Let not my enemies triumph over me.

P: Indeed, let no one who waits on You be ashamed; let those be ashamed who deal treacherously without cause.

C: Show me Your ways, O Lord; teach me Your paths.

P: Lead me in Your truth and teach me, for You are the God of my salvation, on You I wait all the day.

C: Remember, O Lord, Your tender mercies and Your loving kindnesses, for they are from of old.

P: Do not remember the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions;

C: According to Your mercy remember me, for Your goodness' sake, O Lord.

P: Turn Yourself to me and have mercy on me, for I am desolate and afflicted.

C: The troubles of my heart have enlarged; bring me out of my distresses.

P: Look on my affliction and my pain, and forgive all my sins.

C: Consider my enemies, for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

P: Keep my soul, and deliver me; let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in you.

C: Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for You.

P: Redeem Israel, O God, out of all their troubles. Psalm 25:1-7, 16-22

Hymn #425 “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

The Reading

St. John 15:9-17

(after the reading)

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Hymn #447 vs. 7-9 “Jesus, Loving to the End”

The Homily “Woman, behold your son! Behold your mother!”

St. John 19:25-27 The Rev. Roger Gallup

The Prayers

P: O Savior of the world, by Your cross and precious blood You have redeemed the world.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly implore you, O Lord.

P: We adore You, Lord Jesus, in Your cross and Passion, through which You have brought life and joy into the world.

C: Be gracious to us according to Your mercy, bless us, lift up the light of your countenance upon us and give us Your peace.

P: O Jesus, who out of love for sinners hung in agony on the cross and who gave Your own mother comfort as You spoke to her, by assuring her care and provision in the family of Your Holy Church, have mercy on all who are in need within Christendom. Nurture in our hearts a steadfast love for our fellow Christians, that we may serve You through our service to them, for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Grant us peace. Amen.

Interlude

Service IV - 1:15pm

P: My God, My God, why have You forsaken me? Why are You so far from helping Me, and from the words of My groaning?

C: O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear; and in the night season, and am not silent.

P: But You are holy, enthroned in the praises of Israel.

C: Our fathers trusted in You; they trusted, and You delivered them.

P: They cried to You, and were delivered; they trusted in You and were not put to shame.

C: But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised by the people.

P: All those who see Me ridicule Me, they shoot out the lip, they shake the head saying,

C: “He trusted in the Lord, let Him rescue Him; Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him.” Psalm 22:1-8

Hymn #438 “A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth”

The Reading

(after the reading)

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Hymn #447 vs. 10-12 “Jesus Whelmed in Fears Unknown”

The Homily “My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?”

St. Matthew 27:45-46 The Rev. Stephen Heuser

The Prayers

P: O Savior of the world, by Your cross and precious blood You have redeemed the world.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly implore you, O Lord.

P: We adore You, Lord Jesus, in Your cross and Passion, through which You have brought life and joy into the world.

C: Be gracious to us according to Your mercy, bless us, lift up the light of your countenance upon us and give us Your peace.

P: O Jesus, out of love for sinful mankind you hung in agony upon the cross. While bodily suffering and indignities were heaped upon You, the most desperate desolation of spirit was being forsaken by Your eternal Father. Grant us comfort and peace, that through the suffering You endured Your people will never be forsaken, for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God now and forever.

C: Amen.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Grant us peace. Amen.

Interlude

Service V - 1:40pm

P: Many bulls have surrounded Me; strong bulls of Bashan have encircled Me.

C: They gape at Me with their mouths, like a raging and roaring lion.

P: I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; My heart is like wax; it has melted within Me.

C: My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue clings to My jaws, You have brought Me to the dust of death.

P: For dogs have surrounded Me, the congregation of the wicked has enclosed Me. They pierced My hands and My feet.

C: I can count all my bones. They look and stare at Me.

P: They divide My garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.

C: But You, O Lord, do not be far from Me; O My Strength, hasten to help Me!

P: Deliver Me from the sword, My precious life from the power of the dog.

C: Save Me from the lion’s mouth and from the horns of the wild oxen! You have answered Me. Psalm 22:12-21

Hymn #451 “Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted”

The Reading

(after the reading)

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Hymn #447 vs. 13-15 “Jesus, in Thy Thirst and Pain”

The Homily “I Thirst”

St. John 19:28-29 The Rev. Ralph Tausz

The Prayers

P: O Savior of the world, by Your cross and precious blood You have redeemed the world.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly implore you, O Lord.

P: We adore You, Lord Jesus, in Your cross and Passion, through which You have brought life and joy into the world.

C: Be gracious to us according to Your mercy, bless us, lift up the light of your countenance upon us and give us Your peace.

P: O Jesus, in agony You hung upon the cross for the whole world. You suffered unquenchable physical thirst and received no respite as you died for our salvation. By the merits of your bitter suffering, grant us a hunger and thirst for Your righteousness, for with the Father and the Holy Spirit, You live and reign, God forever.

C: Amen.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Have mercy on us.

P: Lamb of God, You take away the sin of the world;

C: Grant us peace. Amen.

Interlude

Service VI - 2:05pm

St. John 4:5-14

P: Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord;

C: Lord, hear my voice. Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

P: If You, Lord should mark iniquities, O Lord who could stand?

C: But there is forgiveness with You, that You may be feared.

P: I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in His word do I hope.

C: My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning—Yes, more than those who watch for the morning.

P: O Israel, hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption.

C: And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm 130

Hymn #453 “Upon the Cross Extended”

The Reading

(after the reading)

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

1 Corinthians 1:18-25

Hymn #447 vs. 16-18 “Jesus, All Our Ransom Paid”

The Homily “It is Finished”

St. John 19:30 The Rev. David Prentice

The Prayers

P: O Savior of the world, by Your cross and precious blood You have redeemed the world.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly implore you, O Lord.

P: We adore You, Lord Jesus, in Your cross and Passion, through which You have brought life and joy into the world.

C: Be gracious to us according to Your mercy, bless us, lift up the light of your countenance upon us and give us Your peace.

P: O Jesus, You hung in agony on the cross for sake of the whole world. From this tree You announced the truth of our redemption, a redemption which made us children of Your Father and heirs of heaven. By the merits of Your finished atonement for sinners, deliver us from death and hell, for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God now and forever.

C: Amen.

440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;
 2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion,
 3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,
 4 Grant that I Your pas - sion view With re - pen - tant griev - ing.



With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion
 Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness And Your cru - ci - fix - ion
 But its cause to me make known And its ter - mi - na - tion
 Let me not bring shame to You By un - ho - ly liv - ing



Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish
 Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You
 Ah! I al - so and my sin Wrought Your deep af - flic - tion
 How could I re - fuse to shun Ev - 'ry sin - ful plea - sure



Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.
 How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.
 This in - deed the cause has been Of Your cru - ci - fix - ion,
 Since for me God's on - ly Son Suf - fered with - out mea - sure?

5 If my sins give me alarm
 And my conscience grieve me,
 Let Your cross my fear disarm;
 Peace of conscience give me.
 Help me see forgiveness won
 By Your holy passion.
 If for me He slays His Son,
 God must have compassion!

6 Graciously my faith renew;
 Help me bear my crosses,
 Learning humbleness from You,
 Peace mid pain and losses.
 May I give You love for love!
 Hear me, O my Savior,
 That I may in heav'n above
 Sing Your praise forever.

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part 1



1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your life - blood flows,
 2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your pangs re - new,
 3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in heart and deed,



Crav - ing par - don for Your foes: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 For we know not what we do: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 When with wrong our spir - its bleed: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
 5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;
 The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -
 The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants
 Man for - feit - ed his life and is ac -



fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 owe Him, Who would not know Him.
 quit - ted; God is com - mit - ted.

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part II

- 4 **Jesus, pitying the sighs Of the thief, who near You dies,
Promising him paradise Hear us, holy Jesus.**
- 5 **May we in our guilt and shame Still Your love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Your name: Hear us, holy Jesus.**
- 6 **May our hearts to You incline And their thoughts Your cross
entwine.
Cheer our souls with hope divine. Hear us, holy Jesus.**

425 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet Sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part III

- 7 **Jesus, loving to the end Her whose heart Your sorrows rend,
And Your dearest human friend: Hear us, holy Jesus.**
- 8 **May we in Your sorrows share, For Your sake all peril dare,
And enjoy Your tender care: Hear us, holy Jesus.**
- 9 **May we all Your loved ones be, All one holy family,
Loving, since Your love we see: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

438 A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, The
 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The
 3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll
 4 Lord, when Your glo - ry I shall see And

guilt of sin - ners bear - ing And, lad - en with the
 Lamb of God, our Sav - ior, Whom God the Fa - ther
 bear what You com - mand Me. My will con - forms to
 taste Your king - dom's plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al

sins of earth, None else the bur - den shar - ing; Goes
 chose to send To gain for us His fa - vor. "Go
 Your de - cree, I'll do what You have asked Me." O
 robe shall be, My joy be - yond all mea - sure! When

pa - tient on, grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with -
 forth, My Son," the Fa - ther said, "And free My chil - dren
 won - drous Love, what have You done! The Fa - ther of - fers
 I ap - pear be - fore Your throne, Your righ - teous - ness shall

out com - plaint, That spot - less life to of - fer, He bears the
 from their dread Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and
 up His Son, De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how
 be my crown; With these I need not hide me. And there, in

stripes, the wounds, the lies, The mock - er - y, and
 stripes are hard to bear, But by Your pas - sion
 strong You are to save! You lay the One in -
 gar - ments rich - ly wrought, As Your own bride shall

yet re - plies, "All this I glad - ly suf - fer."
 they will share The fruit of Your sal - va - tion."
 to the grave Who built the earth's foun - da - tion.
 we be brought To stand in joy be - side You.

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part IV

- 10 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown, With our evil left alone,
While no light from heav'n is shown: Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 11 When we seem in vain to pray And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay: Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 12 Though no Father seem to hear, Though no light our spirits cheer,
May we know that God is near: Hear us, holy Jesus.

451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the

tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the

soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - spect - ed
sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners

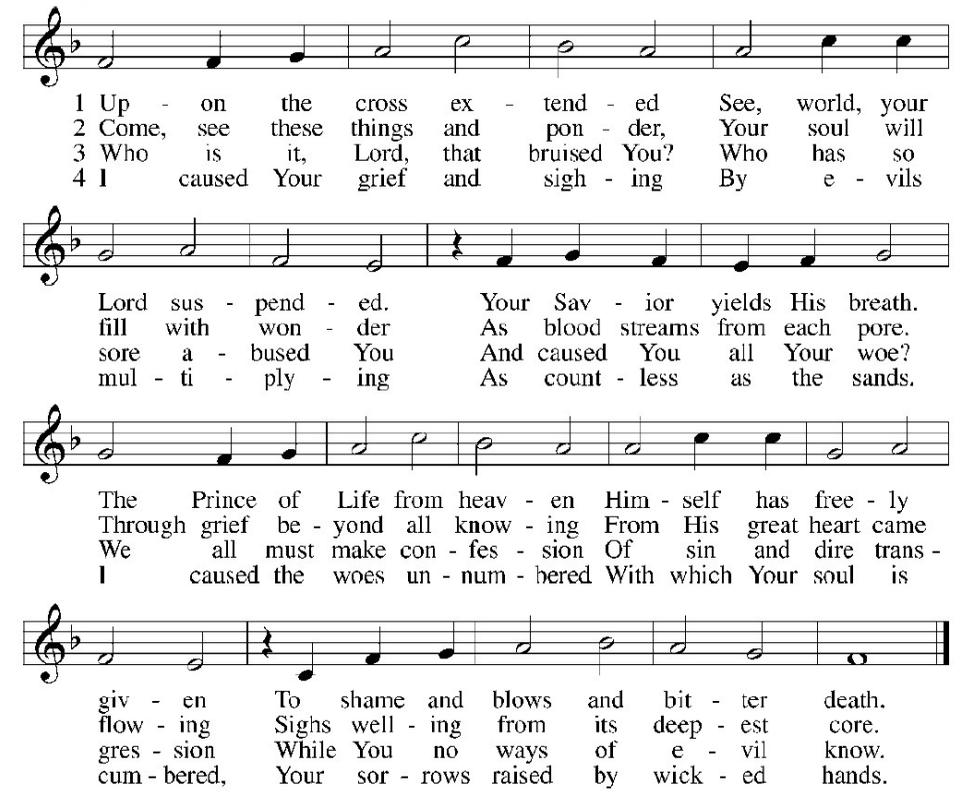
Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall

see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part V

- 13 Jesus, in Your thirst and pain, While Your wounds Your
lifeblood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain: Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 14 Thirst for us in mercy still; All Your holy work fulfill;
Satisfy Your loving will: Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 15 May we thirst Your love to know. Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow: Hear us, holy Jesus.

453 Upon the Cross Extended



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils

Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.

The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is

giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,
Your head with thorns surrounded,
You died to ransom me. The cross for me enduring,
The crown for me securing, You healed my wounds and set
me free.

6 **Your cords of love, my Savior, Bind me to You forever,
I am no longer mine. To You I gladly tender
All that my life can render And all I have to You resign.**

7 **Your cross I place before me; Its saving pow'r restore me,
Sustain me in the test. It will, when life is ending,
Be guiding and attending My way to Your eternal rest.**

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part VI

16 **Jesus, all our ransom paid, All Your Father's will obeyed;
By Your suff'rings perfect made: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

17 **Save us in our soul's distress; Be our help to cheer and bless
While we grow in holiness: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

18 **Brighten all our heav'nward way With an ever holier ray
Till we pass to perfect day: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

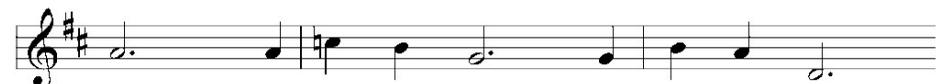
430 My Song Is Love Unknown



1 My song is love un-known, My Sav-ior's love to
2 He came from His blest throne Sal-va-tion to be-
3 Some-times they strew His way And His sweet prais-es
4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a-



me, Love to the love-less shown That they might love-ly
stow; But men made strange, and none The longed-for Christ would
sing; Re-sound-ing all the day Ho-san-nas to their
spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their
way; A mur-der-er they save, The Prince of Life they



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in-deed,
King. Then "Cru-ci-fy!" Is all their breath,
sight. Sweet in-ju-ries! Yet they at these
slay. Yet cheer-ful He To suf-f'ring goes



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
Who at my need His life did spend!
And for His death They thirst and cry.
Them-selves dis-please And 'gainst Him rise.
That He His foes From thence might free.

6 **In life no house, no home My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was His home
But mine the tomb Wherein He lay.**

7 **Here might I stay and sing, No story so divine!
Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like Thine.
This is my friend, In whose sweet praise
I all my days Could gladly spend!**

447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes Part VII

19 **Jesus, all Your labor vast, All Your woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Your soul at last: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

20 **When the death shades round us low'r, Guard us from the
tempter's pow'r, Keep us in that trial hour: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

21 **May Your life and death supply Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high: Hear us, holy Jesus.**

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-raise;



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!