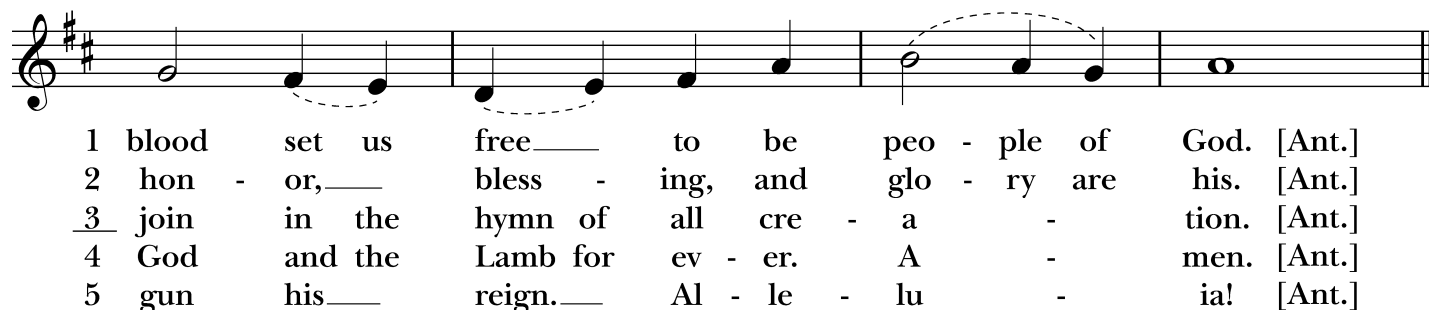
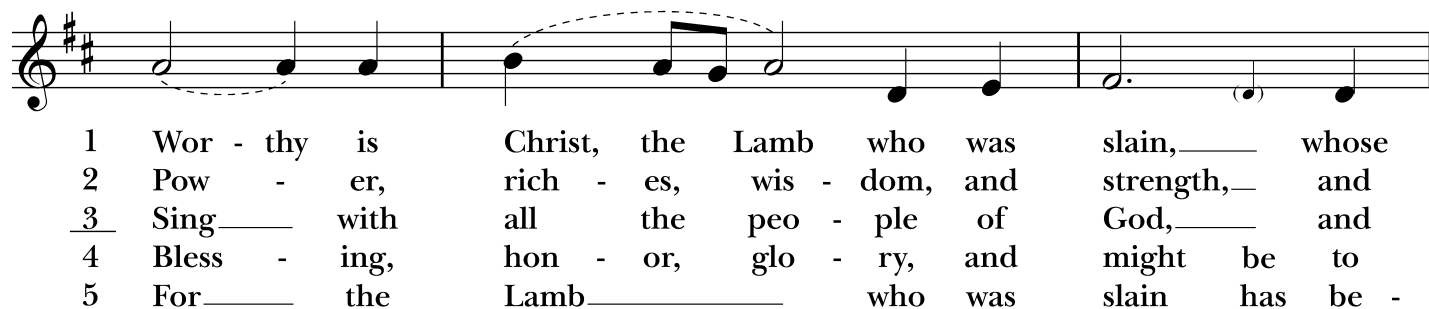
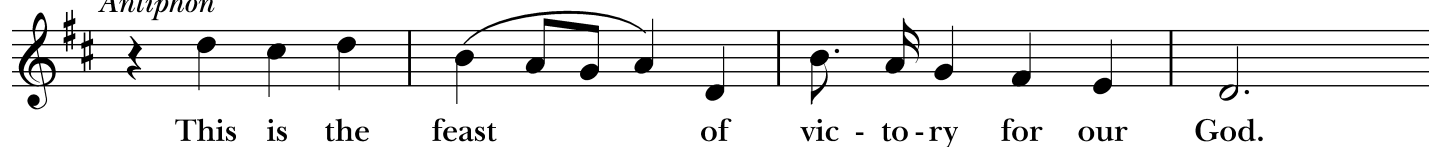


PROCESSIONAL HYMN 417

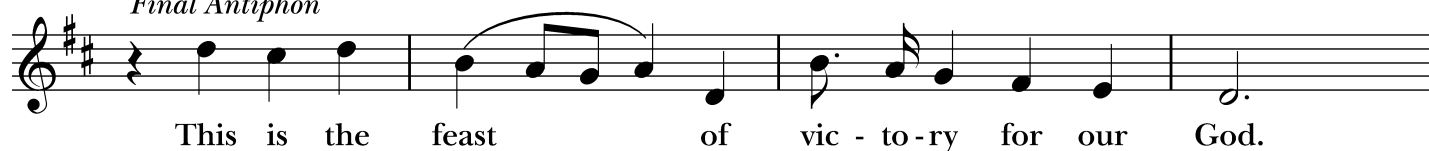
*This is the feast of victory*

FESTIVAL CANTICLE

*Antiphon*



*Final Antiphon*



Words: Revelations 5:12-13; adapt. John W. Arthur (1922-1980). Reprinted from *Lutheran Book of Worship*. Copyright © 1978, by permission of Augsburg Fortress on behalf of the publishers and copyright holders. Music: *Festival Canticle*, Richard Hillert (b. 1923). Copyright © Richard Hillart.

1 Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless thy cho - sen  
 2 We would not live by bread a - lone, but by thy  
 3 Be known to us in break - ing bread, and do not  
 4 Lord, sup with us in love di - vine thy Bo - dy

pil - grim flock with man - na in the  
 word of grace, in strength of which we  
 then de - part; Sa - vior, a - bid with  
 and thy Blood, that liv - ing bread, that

wil - der - ness, with wa - ter from the rock.  
 trav - el on to our a - bid - ing - place.  
 us, and spread thy ta - ble in our heart.  
 heaven - ly wine, be our im - mor - tal food.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1845), alt. Music: *St. Agnes*, melody John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876); harm. Richard Proulx (b. 1937), after John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876). Copyright © 1985, G.I.A. Publications.

1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest;  
 2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met;  
 3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take,  
 4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee,

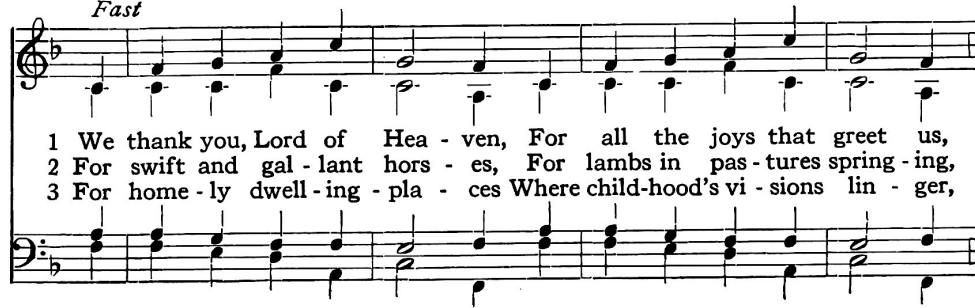
nay, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;  
 thou at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand:  
 one Church u - ni - ted in com - mun - ion blest;  
 who art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;

thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest  
 "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet:  
 one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break,  
 then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see;

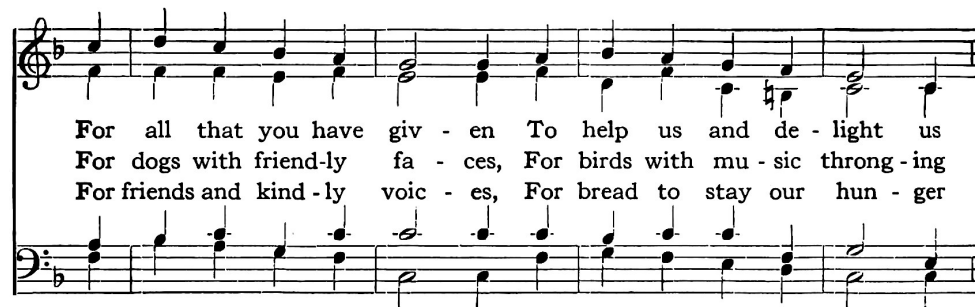
in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.  
 faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.  
 with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.  
 be known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

Words: George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Sursum Corda*, Alfred Morton Smith (1879-1971). Copyright © 1941, Mrs. Alfred M. Smith.

## SHINING DAY

Melody,  
JOHANN GEORG EBELING, 1666*Fast*


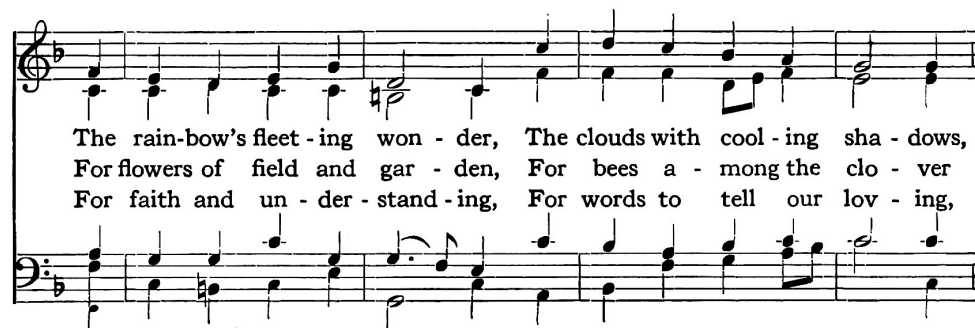
1 We thank you, Lord of Hea - ven, For all the joys that greet us,  
2 For swift and gal - lant hors - es, For lambs in pas - tures spring - ing,  
3 For home - ly dwell - ing - pla - ces Where child-hood's vi - sions lin - ger,



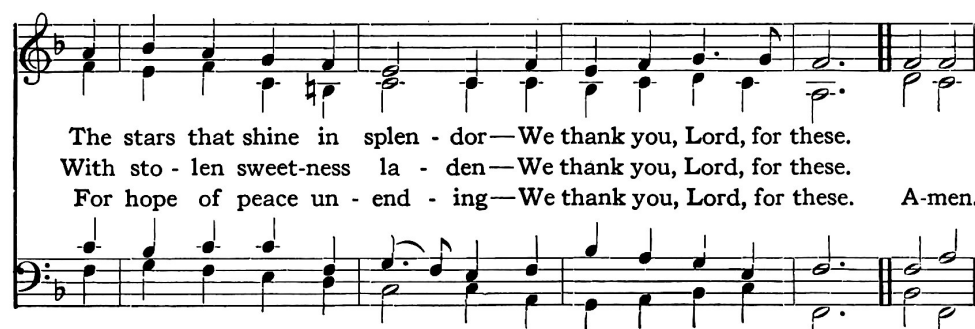
For all that you have giv - en To help us and de - light us  
For dogs with friend - ly fa - ces, For birds with mu - sic throng - ing  
For friends and kind - ly voic - es, For bread to stay our hun - ger



In earth and sky and seas; The sun - light on the nea - dows,  
Their chan - tries in the trees; For herbs to cool our fe - ver,  
And sleep to bring us ease; For zeal and zest of liv - ing,



The rain-bow's fleet - ing won - der, The clouds with cool - ing sha - dows,  
For flowers of field and gar - den, For bees a - mong the clo - ver  
For faith and un - der - stand - ing, For words to tell our lov - ing,



The stars that shine in splen - dor—We thank you, Lord, for these.  
With sto - len sweet - ness la - den—We thank you, Lord, for these.  
For hope of peace un - end - ing—We thank you, Lord, for these. A-men.

JAN STRUTHER, 1933