

# God of the Ages

*UMH 698*

God of the ages, whose almighty hand  
leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past;  
in this free land with thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
thy Word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
thy true religion in our hearts increase;  
thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way;  
lead us from night to never-ending day;  
fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.

## **Luke 24:44-53**

<sup>44</sup> Now He said to them, "These are My words which I spoke to you while I was still with you, that all things which are written about Me in the Law of Moses and the Prophets and the Psalms must be fulfilled." <sup>45</sup> Then He opened their minds to understand the Scriptures, <sup>46</sup> and He said to them, "Thus it is written, that the Christ would suffer and rise again from the dead the third day, <sup>47</sup> and that repentance for forgiveness of sins would be proclaimed in His name to all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem. <sup>48</sup> "You are witnesses of these things. <sup>49</sup> "And behold, I am sending forth the promise of My Father upon you; but you are to stay in the city until you are clothed with power from on high." <sup>50</sup> And He led them out as far as Bethany, and He lifted up His hands and blessed them. <sup>51</sup> While He was blessing them, He parted from them and was carried up into heaven. <sup>52</sup> And they, after worshiping Him, returned to Jerusalem with great joy, <sup>53</sup> and were continually in the temple praising God.

# **Hail the Day That See Him Rise**

*UMH 312*

Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia!  
To His throne above the skies, Alleluia!  
Christ, a while to mortals given, Alleluia!  
Re-ascends His native heaven, Alleluia!

There the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates, Alleluia!  
Christ has conquered death and sin, Alleluia!  
Take the King of Glory in, Alleluia!

See! The heaven its Lord receives, Alleluia!  
Yet He loves the Earth he leaves, Alleluia!  
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!  
Still he calls the world His own, Alleluia!

See! He lifts his hands above, Alleluia!  
See! He shows the prints of love, Alleluia!  
Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
Blessings on His church below, Alleluia!