## June 20, 2021 9:35 AM—Contemporary

Eternal Father, Strong to Save



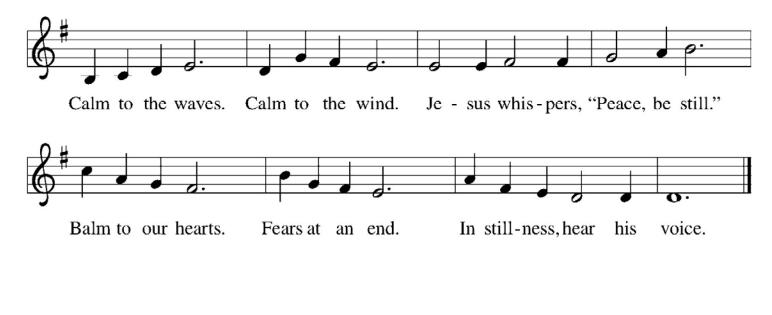


## Psalm 107:1-3, 23-32 Sung to the tune of *Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me*

- Give God thanks, for he is good, End-less is his steadfast love.
  Let his ransomed speak his praise, Who he has redeemed from woe And has gathered from the lands, From the east, west, north, and south.
- Some went to the sea in ships, Doing business on the waves; They saw Yahweh's mighty deeds, And his wonders in the deep. God called forth the stormy wind, Which raised up the sea in waves.
- 3. Ships rose high, then down they plunged, Sailors' courage melted down, Reeling, stagg'ring as if drunk, At wits' end they found themselves. Then they cried out to the Lord, And he saved them from distress.
- 4. Storm and waves God quieted, Gladly a safe port they reached. Let them thank God for his love, For his works to humankind. Let them praise the Lord before All the gathered ones of God.

Calm to the Waves

**ELW 794** 







Precious Lord, Take My Hand 773lead me Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, on, let me stand, 1 pre-cious Lord, When my grows . . drear, lin - ger 2 way near, When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night 3 draws . . near, tired, 1 weak, 1 am 1 am am worn. when my life is al most . . ÷ gone, 201 and the day is and . . . past gone, . . Through the storm, through the night, lead me to the light. on fall. hold my hand lest I hear my cry, hear my call, feet, hold my the riv stand, guide my at - er 1 hand. Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead home. me