

Five Minutes of Prayer a Day
Week of June 5, 2016
Third Sunday After Pentecost

COLLECT

O Lord, Father of all mercy and God of all comfort, You always go before and follow after us. Grant that we may rejoice in Your gracious presence and continually be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

☩ Amen.

LUTHER'S MORNING PRAYER

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have kept me this night from all harm and danger; and I pray that You would keep me this day also from sin and every evil, that all my doings and life may please You. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

LUTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands, I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

SERMON HYMN #552 – “O Christ, Who Shared our Mortal Life” (On Back)

Prayers From the Heart

Lord's Prayer

SERMON HYMN #552 – “O Christ, Who Shared our Mortal Life”



1 O Christ, who shared our mor - tal life And
 2 The ranks of death with tro - phy grim Through
 3 The ranks of death, the Lord of Life Stood
 4 Death's pow - er holds us still in thrall And



end - ed death's long reign, Who healed the sick and
 an - cient streets once trod And sud - den - ly con -
 face to face that hour; And You took up the
 bears us toward the tomb. Death's dark - 'ning cloud hangs



raised the dead And bore our grief and pain: We know our years on
 front - ed You, The might - y Son of God. A wid - ow's tears e -
 age - old strife With words of awe - some pow'r: "Young man, a - rise!" You
 like a pall That threat - ens earth with doom. But You have bro - ken



earth are few, That death is al - ways near. Come
 voked Your Word; You stopped the bear - ers' tread. "Weep
 or - dered loud, And death de - feat - ed lay. The
 death's em - brace And torn a - way its sting. Re -



now to us, O Lord of Life; Bring hope that con - quers fear!
 not!" in pit - y then You spoke To her whose son was dead.
 wid - ow's son cast off his shroud And strode from death a - way.
 store to life our mor - tal race! Raise us, O Ris - en King!