

## Fifth Sunday of Easter ~ April 28, 2024

Acts 8:26-40

Psalm 150

1 John 4:1-21

John 15:1-8

### **This Is My Father's World**

This is my Father's world,  
and to my list'ning ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
the music of the sphere  
This is my Father's world;  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world;  
the birds their carols raise  
The morning light the lily white  
declares the makers praise  
This is my Father's world;  
He shines in all that's fair  
In the rustling grass I hear him pass  
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world.  
O let me not forget  
That thought the wrong seems oft so strong  
God is the ruler yet  
This is my Father's world;  
Why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is king, let heaven ring  
God reigns, let the earth be glad!

### **'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus**

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus.  
Just to take Him at His word.  
Just to rest upon His promise.  
Just to know, Thus saith the Lord

*Refrain*

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him.  
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus,  
O for grace to trust Him more.*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus.  
Just to trust His cleansing blood.  
Just in simple faith to plunge me.  
'Neath the healing cleansing flood.

*Refrain*

Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus.  
Just from sin and self to cease.  
Just from Jesus simply taking  
life and rest, and joy and peace.

*Refrain*

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee.  
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend.  
And I know that Thou art with me.  
Wilt be with me to the end.

*Refrain*

### **Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee**

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee  
God of glory, Lord of love,  
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee  
Opening to the sun above.

Thou art giving and forgiving  
Ever blessing ever blessed.  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
Ocean dept of happy rest!

Mortals, join the happy chorus,  
Which the morning stars began  
Father love is reigning o'er us,  
Brother love binds man to man.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife.  
Joyful music leads us Sunward  
In the triumph song of life.

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love.

## **Psalm 150**

Praise the LORD!

Praise God in his sanctuary;

praise him in his mighty heavens!

<sup>2</sup> Praise him for his mighty deeds;

praise him according to his excellent greatness!

<sup>3</sup> Praise him with trumpet sound;

praise him with lute and harp!

<sup>4</sup> Praise him with tambourine and dance;

praise him with strings and pipe!

<sup>5</sup> Praise him with sounding cymbals;

praise him with loud clashing cymbals!

<sup>6</sup> Let everything that has breath praise the LORD!

Praise the LORD!