

Communion Practice: We believe that Christ is truly present in Holy Communion and, as we try to be faithful to Christ in the serving of this Sacrament, we ask that everyone be examined and instructed by the Pastor before receiving Holy Communion. All confirmed members of this parish, who have been regularly examined by the Pastor, are welcome to partake of the Holy Eucharist today. We also welcome the members who are in good standing of any of the parishes served by the Bishop, Pastors, and Deacons of The Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America (ELDoNA), and who have spoken to the Pastor prior to the service. Members of other Lutheran parishes or other denominations are kindly asked to refrain from communing today. The Pastor would be glad to make an appointment with anyone to discuss our teachings and/or our parish.

A Prayer upon Entering Church

Almighty, Ever-Living God, grant that I may gladly hear Thy Word and that all my worship may be acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.

A Prayer before Communion

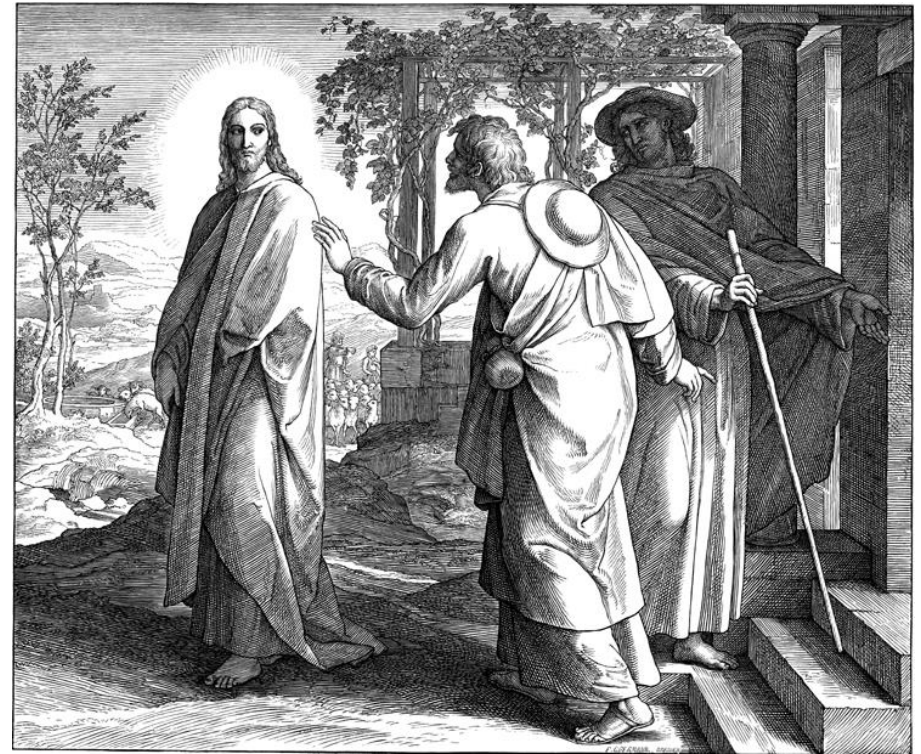
Dear Savior, upon Thy gracious invitation I come to Thine Altar. Let me find favor in Thine eyes that I may approach Thy Table in true faith and receive the Sacrament to the salvation of my soul. Amen.

A Prayer after Communion

O Thou blessed Savior Jesus Christ, Who hast given Thyself to me in this holy Sacrament, keep me in Thy faith and favor; as Thou livest in me, let me also live in Thee. May Thy holy Body and Blood preserve me in the true faith unto everlasting life. Amen.

A Prayer at the Close of the Service

Grant, I beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the Word which I have heard this day may through Thy grace be so engrafted in my heart that I may bring forth the fruit of the Spirit; through Jesus Christ, my Lord. Amen.



The Monday after Easter
April 6th, 2026

Sts. Peter & Paul Ev. Luth. Church, U.A.C.

A Parish Affiliated with the Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America

215 N. Main St., Ste. 1-D

Simpsonville, SC 29681

(864) 412-6330

www.splc.org

Pastor Jerald P Dulas

(864) 832-9005 (home)

pastor@splc.org

Deacon Floyd P Smithey, Jr.

(865) 202-9634 (cell)

deacon@splc.org

*“Behooved it not the Christ to suffer these things,
and to enter into His glory?” St. Luke 24:26*

The Order of Divine Service

The Prelude	<i>“Lasst uns erfreuen”</i>	Rudolf Moser
The Ringing of the Bell		
<i>Stand</i>		
The Processional Hymn	<i>“Abide, O Dearest Jesus”</i>	INSERT
Silent Prayer	<i>(Prayers are located on back cover)</i>	ASBH p. 7
The Invocation		ASBH p. 7
The Confession of Sins		ASBH p. 8
Versicles	<i>(All may kneel)</i>	ASBH p. 8
Confession and Absolution		ASBH p. 8-9
<i>Stand (if kneeling)</i>		
The Introit	<i>(Congregation joins Pastor on Gloria Patri)</i>	ASBH p. 83
The Kyrie		ASBH p. 10
The Gloria in Excelsis		ASBH p. 10-13
The Salutation		ASBH p. 13
The Collect for the Day		ASBH p. 83
Collect Amen		ASBH p. 14
<i>Sit</i>		
The Lesson		Hosea 13:14
The Epistle		Acts 10:34-41
The Gradual		ASBH p. 83
<i>Stand</i>		
The Sequence Hymn	<i>“Christians, to the Paschal Victim”</i>	INSERT
The Gospel	<i>(Gospel Responses ASBH p. 16)</i>	St. Luke 24:13-35
The Creed	<i>(All may bow at the words “And was made man.”)</i>	INSERT
<i>Sit</i>		
The Hymn	<i>“I Know that My Redeemer”</i>	INSERT
The Sermon	<i>It Is Now the Third Day</i>	
<i>Stand</i>		
The Offertory		ASBH p. 18-19
<i>(An Alms Basin is located next to the bulletins for any Offerings)</i>		
The General Prayer		ASBH p. 19-20
The Lord’s Prayer		ASBH p. 20
<i>Sit</i>		
The Hymn	<i>“Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones”</i>	INSERT
The Lavabo	<i>(During Hymn)</i>	ASBH p. 21
<i>Stand</i>		
The Exhortation		ASBH p. 21
The Preface		ASBH p. 22
The Proper Preface		ASBH p. 23-27
The Sanctus and Benedictus		ASBH p. 27-28
The Lord’s Prayer		ASBH p. 29
The Verba Domini	<i>(All may bow when the Pastor genuflects)</i>	ASBH p. 30

The Pax Domini	<i>(All may bow and cross themselves)</i>	ASBH p. 31
The Agnus Dei	<i>(All may kneel)</i>	ASBH p. 31-32
<i>Sit</i>		
The Distribution	<i>(Prayers are located on back cover)</i>	
The Hymn	<i>“Thy Table I Approach”</i>	INSERT
<i>Stand</i>		
The Nunc Dimittis		ASBH p. 33-35
The Thanksgiving and Collect		ASBH p. 35-36
<i>Sit</i>		
The Hymn	<i>“Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense”</i>	INSERT
<i>Stand</i>		
The Salutation		ASBH p. 36
The Benedicamus		ASBH p. 37
The Benediction		ASBH p. 37
The Triple Amen	<i>(First Setting)</i>	ASBH p. 37
The Recessional Hymn	<i>“Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide”</i>	INSERT
<i>Sit</i>		
The Postlude	<i>“Jesus, meine Zuversicht”</i>	Johann Sebastian Bach

Recitation of the Catechism

The Ten Commandments (pages 9-12) & Questions 7-12 (Part I. The Ten Commandments. Introduction, pages 40-41).

Announcements

ASBH = Augustana Service Book and Hymnal.

Δ—Indicates a hymn ending in a Doxological stanza; please stand.

Holy Week and Easter Schedule

April 6th—Easter Monday

4:30 p.m. Private Confession

5:00 p.m. Divine Service

117. Abide, O Dearest Jesus

Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade
 Josua Stegmann, 1628
 Tr., August Crull, †1923

Christus, der ist mein
 Melchior Vulpius, 1609

1. A - bide, O dear - est Je - sus,
 2. A - bide, O dear Re - deem - er,
 3. A - bide with heav'n - ly bright - ness
 4. A - bide with rich - est bless - ings

A - mong us with Thy grace
 A - mong us with Thy Word
 A - mong us, pre - cious Light;
 A - mong us, boun - teous Lord;

That Sa - tan may not harm us
 And thus now and here - af - ter
 Thy truth di - rect and keep us
 Let us in grace and wis - dom

Nor we to sin give place.
 True peace and joy af - ford.
 From er - ror's gloom - y night.
 Grow dai - ly through Thy Word. A - men.

5. Abide with Thy protection
 Among us, Lord, our Strength,
 Lest world and Satan fell us
 And overcome at length.

6. Abide, O faithful Savior,
 Among us with Thy love;
 Grant steadfastness and help us
 To reach our home above.

147. Christians, to the Paschal Victim

Wipo of Burgundy, †1050, asc., cento
Tr., composite

Victimae Paschali, Mode I
Wipo of Burgundy, †1050, asc., ad.

1. Chris-tians, to the Pas - chal Vic - tim

Of - fer your thank - ful prai - ses!

2. A Lamb the sheep re - deem - eth:
3. Death and life have con - tend - ed

Christ, who on - ly is sin - less,
In that com - bat stu - pen - dous:

Re - con - cil - eth sin - ners to the Fa - ther;
The Prince of Life, who died, reigns im - mor - tal.

4. Speak Ma - ry, de - clar - ing

What thou saw - est way - far - ing:

5. "The Tomb of Christ, who is liv - ing,

The glo - ry of Je - sus' Re - sur - rec - tion:

6. Bright an - gels at - test - ing,

The shroud and nap - kin rest - ing.

7. Yea, Christ my hope is a - ris - en:

To Ga - li - lee He goes be - fore - you,"

8. Hap - py they who hear the wit - ness,
9. Christ in - deed from death is ris - en,

Ma - ry's word be - liev - ing
our new life ob - tain - ing.

A - bove the tales of Jew - ry - de - ceiv - ing.
Have mer - cy, Vic - tor King, ev - er reign - ing! A - men.

Festival of St. Thorlak
70. I Know That My Redeemer

Hallgrimur Petursson
Tr., Charles Venn Pilcher

Ach Gott vom Himmelreiche
"Musae Sioniae," VII, 1609

1. I know that my Re - deem - er
2. Christ con - quered death by dy - ing—
3. I think up - on my Sav - ior,
4. Thus in Christ's name I'm liv - ing;

Lives crowned up - on the throne; Lord o - ver
Je - sus, Thy mor - tal pain O'er - threw the
I trust His pow'r to keep, His migh - ty
Thus in Christ's name I'll die; I'll fear not

earth and hea - ven He saves, and He a -
King of Ter - rors And brake the cap - tive's
arm en - folds me A - wak - ing and in
though life's vig - or From Death's cold shad - ow

lone. He con - quered death by dy - ing
chain. What though this earth - ly bod - y
sleep. Christ is my rock, my cour - age;
fly. O Grave, where is thy tri - umph?

Up - on th' ac - cur - sed tree,
O - bey Death's dread be - hest?
Christ is my soul's true life;
O Death, where is thy sting?

And from His death sprang glo - rious
The soul soars free re - joic - ing
And Christ— my still heart knows it—
"Come when thou wilt, and wel - come!"

E - ter - nal life for me.
To man - sions of the blest.
Will bear me through the strife.
Se - cure in Christ I sing. A - men.

Festival of St. Mary Theotokos
99. Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

John Athelstan Laurie Riley, 1909

Lasst uns erfreuen
"Geistliche Kirchengesäng"
Cologne, 1623

1. Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright
2. O high - er than the cher - u - bim, More
3. Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, Ye
Δ 4. O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, Su -

ser - a - phs, cher - u - bim and thrones,
glo - rious than the ser - a - phim,
pa - tri - archs and pro - phets blest,
per - nal an - thems e - cho - ing,

Raise the glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry
Lead their prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Ye
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! To

out, do - min - ions, prince - doms, pow'rs, Vir -
Bear - er of th'e - ter - nal Word, Most
ho - ly Twelve, ye mar - tyrs strong, All
God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And

tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels' choirs, Al - le -
gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord, Al - le -
saints tri - um - phant, raise the song, Al - le -
God the Spir - it, Three in One, Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

292. Thy Table I Approach

Ich trete frisch
Gerhard W. Molanus, 1673, cento
Tr., Matthias Loy, 1880

St. Michael
"Genevan Psalter," 1551

1. Thy Ta - ble I ap - proach;
2. Lo, I con - fess my sins,
3. Thy bod - y and Thy blood,
4. Here I with mouth and soul,

Dear Sav - ior, hear my pray'r,
And mourn their wretch - ed bands:
Once slain and shed for me,
In - com - pre - hen - si - bly,

Oh let no un - re - pent - ed sin
A con - trite heart is ev - er wont
Are tak - en at Thy ta - ble here—
Shall eat the pre - cious flesh of Christ

Prove hurt - ful to me there.
To find grace at Thy hands.
O won - drous mys - ter - y!
In blest re - al - i - ty. A - men.

5. Search not how this takes place,
Nor whether it can be;
God can accomplish vastly more
Than seemeth plain to thee.

6. Vouchsafe, O blesséd Lord,
That earth and hell combined,
May ne'er about this Sacrament
A doubt raise in my mind.

7. And may I never fail,
To thank Thee day and night,
For Thy true Body and true Blood,
O God, my peace and light.

206. Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense

Jesus, meine Zuversicht

Louisa Henrietta of Brandenburg, 1653, asc.

Tr., based on Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Jesus, meine Zuversicht

Johann Crüger, 1653

1. Je - sus Christ, my sure De - fence
2. Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, lives!

And my Sav - ior, ev - er liv - eth;
I, too, un - to life must wak - en;

Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence
End - less joy, my Sav - ior gives;

Rests up - on the hope it giv - eth,
Shall my cour - age then be shak - en?

Tho' the night of death be fraught
Shall I fear? or could the Head

Still with man - y an an - xious thought.
Rise and leave His mem - bers dead? A - men.

3. Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him by hope forever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Even death now cannot part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

4. I am only flesh and blood,
And on this corruption seizeth;
But I know my Lord and God
From the grave my body raiseth,
That with Him eternally
In His glory I may be.

5. Glorified I shall again
With this skin then be enshrouded,
In this body I shall then
See my God with eyes unclouded,
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.

6. Then these eyes my Lord shall know,
My Redeemer and my Brother;
In His love my soul shall glow—
I myself, and not another!
Only there shall disappear
Weakness in and round me here.

7. What now sickens, mourns, and sighs,
Christ with Him in glory bringeth;
Earthly is the seed and dies,
Heav'nly from the grave it springeth;
Nat'ral is the death we die,
Spiritual our life on high.

8. Then take comfort, nay, rejoice!
For His members Christ will cherish;
Fear not, they will know His voice,
Though awhile they seem to perish,
When the final trump is heard,
And the deaf, cold grave is stirred.

9. Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave,
And at death no longer tremble,
For the Lord, who comes to save,
Round Him shall His saints assemble,
Raising them o'er all their foes,
Mortal weakness, fear, and woes.

10. Only draw away your heart
Now from pleasures base and hollow;
Would ye there with Christ have part,
Here His footsteps ye must follow;
Fix your hearts beyond the skies,
Whither ye yourselves would rise!

118. Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

Eventide

William H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven -
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle
 3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing
 4. Come not in ter - rors as the King of

tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a -
 day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a -
 word, But as Thou dwelst with Thy dis - ci - ples,
 kings, But kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy

bide. When oth - er help - ers
 way. Change and de - cay in
 Lord, Fa - mil - iar, con - de -
 wings; Tears for all woes, a

fail and com - forts flee, Help of the
 all a - round I see; O Thou who
 scend - ing, pa - tient, free. Come, not to
 heart for ev - 'ry plea. Come, Friend of

help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 so - journ, but a - bide with me.
 sin - ners, thus a - bide with me. A - men.

5. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
 And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
 Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.
 On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

6. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour.
 What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's pow'r?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

8. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!