
REFORMATION

HYMN FESTIVAL



TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH



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Prelude

Invocation: *The sign of the cross may be made by all in remembrance of their Baptism.*

P In the name of the Father and of the  Son and of the Holy Spirit.

G Amen.

Festival Welcome

Opening Hymn

"The Church's One Foundation"

setting by Kevin Hildebrand

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music. The first system contains the first five lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next five lines. The third system contains the final five lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some lines indented to show which voice part they belong to. The music is a simple, hymn-like setting with a steady rhythm and clear harmonic structure.

All 1 The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her
Choir 2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the
All 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der The world sees her op -
All in harmony 4 Through toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mult of her
All 5 Yet she on earth has u - nion With God, the Three in

Lord; She is His new cre - a - tion By
earth; Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One
pressed, By schisms rent a - sun - der, By
war She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of
One, And mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion With

wa - ter and the Word. From heav'n He came and
Lord, one faith, one birth. One ho - ly name she
her - e - sies dis - tressed, Yet saints their watch are
peace for - ev - er - more Till with the vi - sion
those whose rest is won. O bless - ed heav'n - ly

sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
 bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And
 keep - ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?" And
 glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
 cho - rus! Lord, save us by Your grace That

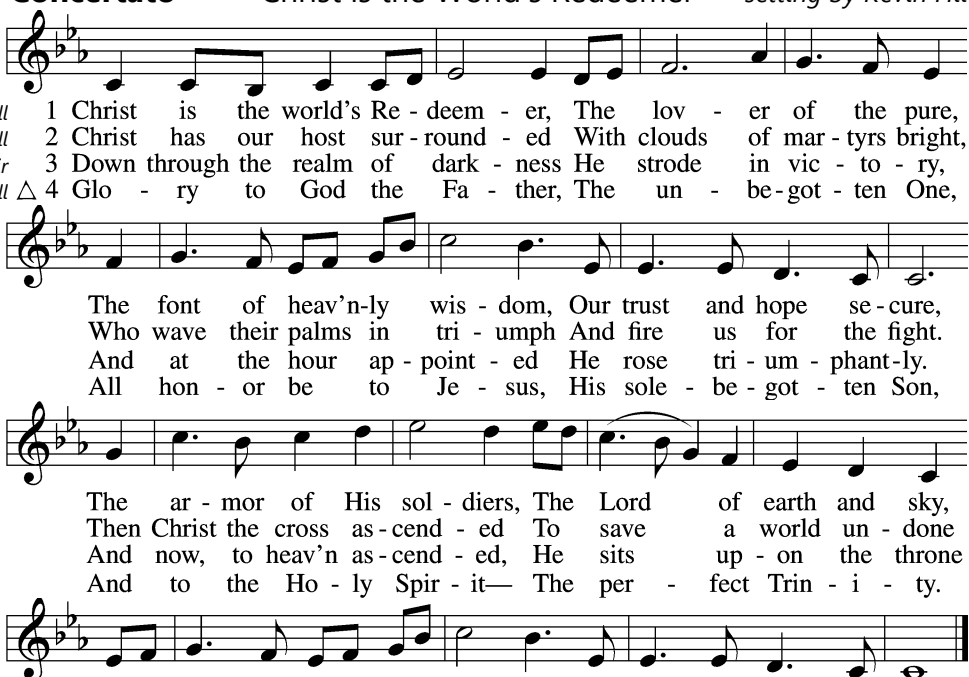
His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 to one hope she press - es With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 we, like saints be - fore us, May see You face to face.

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"Section 1 – The Theology of the Cross"

Hymn Concertato "Christ is the World's Redeemer" *setting by Kevin Hildebrand*



All 1 Christ is the world's Re - deem - er, The lov - er of the pure,
All 2 Christ has our host sur - round - ed With clouds of mar - tyrs bright,
Choir 3 Down through the realm of dark - ness He strode in vic - to - ry,
All 4 Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther, The un - be - got - ten One,

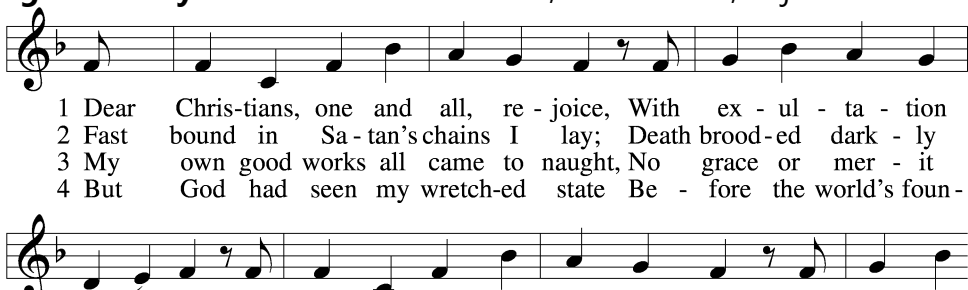
The font of heav'n-ly wis - dom, Our trust and hope se - cure,
 Who wave their palms in tri - umph And fire us for the fight.
 And at the hour ap - point - ed He rose tri - um - phant-ly.
 All hon - or be to Je - sus, His sole - be - got - ten Son,

The ar - mor of His sol - diers, The Lord of earth and sky,
 Then Christ the cross as - cend - ed To save a world un - done
 And now, to heav'n as - cend - ed, He sits up - on the throne
 And to the Ho - ly Spir - it— The per - fect Trin - i - ty.

Our health while we are liv - ing, Our life when we shall die.
 And, suf - f'ring for the sin - ful, Our full re - demp - tion won.
 Whence He had ne'er de - part - ed, His Fa - ther's and His own.
 Let all the worlds give an - swer: A - men! So let it be.

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Congregational Hymn "Dear Christians, One and All, Rejoice" LSB 556



1 Dear Chris-tians, one and all, re - joice, With ex - ul - ta - tion
 2 Fast bound in Sa-tan's chains I lay; Death brood-ed dark - ly
 3 My own good works all came to naught, No grace or mer - it
 4 But God had seen my wretch-ed state Be - fore the world's foun -

spring-ing, And with u - nit - ed heart and voice And ho - ly
 o'er me. Sin was my tor - ment night and day; In sin my
 gain - ing; Free will a - gainst God's judg - ment fought, Dead to all
 da - tion, And mind - ful of His mer - cies great, He planned for

rap - ture sing - ing, Pro - claim the won - ders God has done, How
moth - er bore me. But dai - ly deep - er still I fell; My
good re - main - ing. My fears in - creased till sheer de - spair Left
my sal - va - tion. He turned to me a fa - ther's heart; He

His right arm the vic - t'ry won. What price our ran - som cost Him!
life be - came a liv - ing hell, So firm - ly sin pos - sessed me.
on - ly death to be my share; The pangs of hell I suf - fered.
did not choose the eas - y part But gave His dear - est trea - sure.

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Rose and Cross

"Final Word"

arr. Alex Navarro

*The battle of good and evil rages on inside my heart;
I hurl the darkness at my brother 'cause facing the mirror's just too hard.*

*The clash of angels and demons, as real as pulse and breath.
The dragon tried to steal the Child and keep us wed to death.*

*All hail, the Final Word! All hail, the King of Kings,
Who felled the beast to give us peace, all hail, the Crucified! All hail our Christ who died!*

*So we await the great Defender to save us from our sin;
Throw that devil into the flames and slay the beast within!*

*All hail, the Final Word! All hail, the King of Kings,
Who felled the beast to give us peace, all hail, the Crucified! All hail our Christ who died!*

We overcome by the blood of the Lamb.

*All hail, the Final Word! All hail, the King of Kings,
Who felled the beast to give us peace, all hail our Christ who died!*

*All hail, the Final Word! All hail, the King of Kings,
Who felled the beast to give us peace, all hail, the Crucified! All hail our Christ who died!
All hail, the First to Rise! All hail, our Christ who died.*

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"Section 2 – Christ as Sole Foundation"

Festival Choir

"How Firm a Foundation"

setting by Kevin Hildebrand

for text, see hymn 728

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Congregational Hymn

"Salvation unto Us Has Come"

LSB 555



1 Sal - va - tion un - to us has come By God's free grace and
4 From sin our flesh could not ab - stain, Sin held its sway un -
6 Since Christ has full a - tone-ment made And brought to us sal -
9 Faith clings to Je - sus' cross a - lone And rests in Him un -



fa - vor; Good works can - not a - vert our doom, They
ceas - ing; The task was use - less and in vain, Our
va - tion, Each Chris - tian there - fore may be glad And
ceas - ing; And by its fruits true faith is known, With



help and save us nev - er. Faith looks to Je - sus
guilt was e'er in - creas - ing. None can re - move sin's
build on this foun - da - tion. Your grace a - lone, dear
love and hope in - creas - ing. For faith a - lone can



Christ a - lone, Who did for all the
poi - soned dart Or pu - ri - fy the
Lord, I plead, Your death is now my
jus - ti - fy; Works serve our neigh - bor



world a - tone; He is our one Re - deem - er.
guile - ful heart— So deep is our cor - rup - tion.
life in - deed, For You have paid my ran - som.
and sup - ply The proof that faith is liv - ing.

Text and tune: Public domain

Rose and Cross

"House on the Rock"

arr. Alex Navarro

*Weakness is my birthright, failure's in my blood.
I counted up my victories, I couldn't get to one.
Eden was my hometown, but I left that promised land.
Set out to build a new place, struck a deal on shifting sand.*

Refrain:

*I ran away and ended up found, I built my walls, You tore them down.
You called my name and something unlocked, You moved me in, into a house on the Rock.

It's not like it don't storm here, it just doesn't reach my room.
There were monsters in the basement, now it's empty as the tomb.
How firm a foundation, oh it's never gonna fail.
But that's what you get when you build with blood-soaked wood and Friday's nails.*

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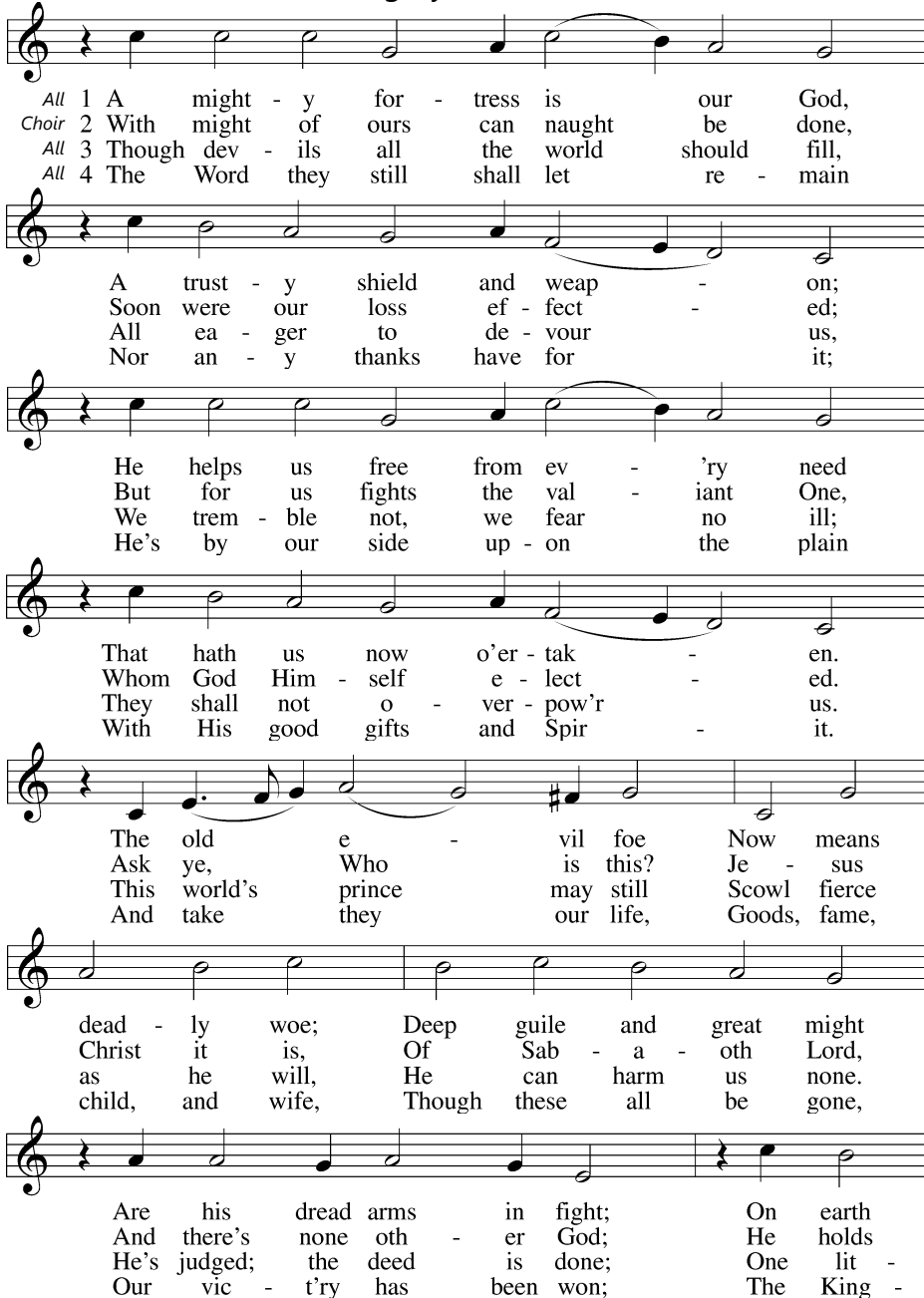


"Section 3 – The Church Militant and Triumphant"

Hymn Concertato

"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"

arr. Paul Bunjes



All 1 A might - y for - tress is our God,
Choir 2 With might of ours can naught be done,
All 3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill,
All 4 The Word they still shall let re - main

A trust - y shield and weap - on;
Soon were our loss ef - fect ed;
All ea - ger to de - vour us,
Nor an - y thanks have for it;

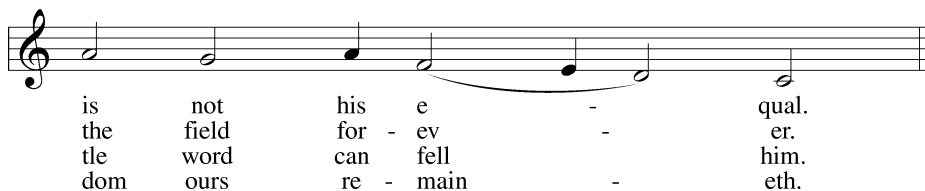
He helps us free from ev - 'ry need
But for us fights the val - iant One,
We trem - ble not, we fear no ill;
He's by our side up - on the plain

That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
Whom God Him - self e - lect ed.
They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.
With His good gifts and Spir - it.

The old e - vil foe Now means
Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus
This world's prince may still Scowl fierce
And take they our life, Goods, fame,

dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth Lord,
as he will, He can harm us none,
child, and wife, Though these all be gone,

Are his dread arms in fight; On earth
And there's none oth - er God; He holds
He's judged; the deed is done; One lit -
Our vic - t'ry has been won; The King -



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Congregational Hymn

"Christ is Made the Sure Foundation"

LSB 909

1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ, our head and
 2 To this tem - ple, where we call You, Come, O Lord of
 3 Grant, we pray, to all Your faith - ful All the gifts they
 4 Praise and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Praise and hon - or
 cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
 hosts, and stay; Come with all Your lov - ing - kind - ness,
 ask to gain; What they gain from You, for - ev - er
 to the Son, Praise and hon - or to the Spir - it,
 Bind - ing all the Church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's
 Hear Your peo - ple as they pray; And Your full - est
 With the bless - ed to re - tain; And here - af - ter
 Ev - er three and ev - er one: One in might and
 help for - ev - er And our con - fi - dence a - lone.
 ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in these walls to - day.
 in Your glo - ry Ev - er - more with You to reign.
 one in glo - ry While un - end - ing a - ges run!

Text and tune: Public domain

Rose and Cross

"Psalm 16 (Resurrection Day)"

arr. Alex Navarro

Apart from You there is no goodness. You are my portion Lord.

A solid Rock a mighty fortress. You make my lot secure.

I know that my inheritance reaches beyond the bounds of death.

My boundary lines drawn with a cross marked with my Savior's living breath.

Deep in the night when I awaken Your word is magnified.

It tells me I will not be shaken, You're always by my side.

I know that my inheritance reaches beyond the bounds of death.

My boundary lines drawn with a cross marked with my Savior's living breath.

My heart is glad, my spirit rejoices. Your path leads to life, my future is known.

You will not leave me down in the grave. I'm Yours forever, this is my resurrection day.

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Festival Dismissal

Closing Hymn

"Built on the Rock"

LSB 645

1 Built on the Rock the Church shall stand E - ven when
2 Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands God, the Most
3 We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His
4 Here stands the font be - fore our eyes, Tell - ing how
5 Grant, then, O God, Your will be done, That, when the
stee - ples are fall - ing. Crum - bled have spires in
High, is not dwell - ing; High a - bove earth His
own hab - i - ta - tion. He through bap - tis - mal
God has re - ceived us. The al - tar re - calls Christ's
church bells are ring - ing, Man - y in sav - ing
ev - 'ry land; Bells still are chim - ing and call -
tem - ple stands, All earth - ly tem - ples ex - cel -
grace us owns Heirs of His won - drous sal - va -
sac - ri - fice And what His Sup - per here gives
faith may come Where Christ His mes - sage is bring -
ing, Call - ing the young and old to rest,
ling, Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove
tion. Were we but two His name to tell,
us. Here sound the Scrip - tures that pro - claim
ing: "I know My own; My own know Me.
But a - bove all the souls dis - tressed,
Choos - es to live with us in love,
Yet He would deign with us to dwell
Christ yes - ter - day, to - day, the same,
You, not the world, My face shall see.



Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - ing.
Mak - ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.
With all His grace and His fa - vor.
And ev - er - more, our Re - deem - er.
My peace I leave with you. A - men.”

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Postlude

“Built on the Rock”

setting by Jacob B. Weber

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THOSE SERVING IN WORD & SACRAMENT MINISTRY

Narrators: Pastor Matthew B. Synnott, Nicholas Farley, Kim Vietti, Randy Irwin

Conductor: Cantor Peter Wykert

Organist/Pianist: Carol Wessler, Cantor Peter Wykert

Combined Choir: Redeemer Peoria, Trinity Peoria

Trumpet: Harold Crane, Eric Hipple, Peter Hipple, Michael Vietti

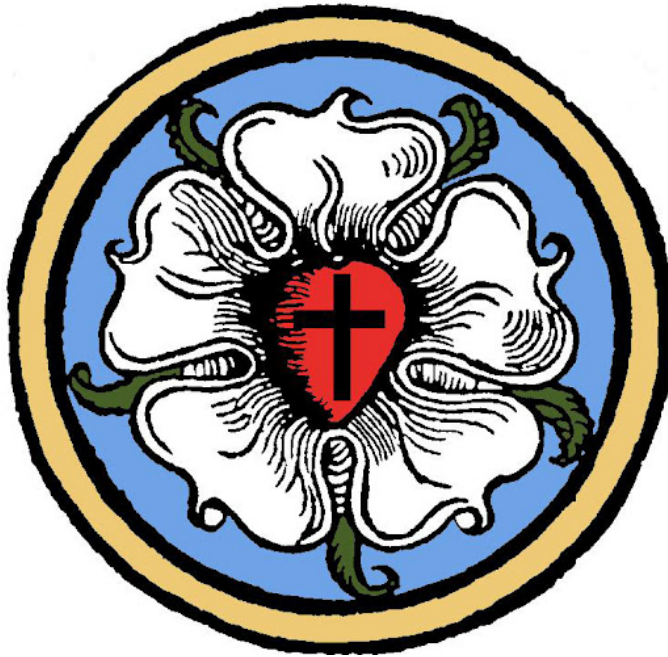
Trombone: Ben Hipple, Cantor Peter Wykert

Guitar: Austin Pummill, DCE Scott Rauch

Percussion: Mike Holloway, Conner Newnam

Vocals: Aleah Wykert, Cantor Peter Wykert





SIGNIFICANCE OF THE ROSE

- **THE BLACK CROSS** reminds us we are saved from sin because Jesus died on the cross.
- **THE RED HEART** reminds us we live because Jesus shed His blood for us. Our faith in Him has saved us.
- **THE WHITE ROSE** reminds us that our faith gives us joy, comfort and peace. White is to remind us this is peace like the angels enjoy.
- **THE BLUE BACKGROUND** reminds us of the sky and the hope that we will one day meet Jesus in heaven.
- **THE GOLD CIRCLE** is precious, it reminds us of heaven's endless joy. A circle is an endless shape.