

Hymns for the Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

26 July 2026

University Lutheran Church | Cambridge, Mass.

Gathering Hymn:

ACS 973 “The Word Who Sang the Light into Creation/
Palabra que fue luz el primer día”



1 Pa - la - bra que fue luz el pri - mer dí - a
4 Pa - la - bra que, sin ser pa - la - bra va - na,
1 The Word who sang the light in - to cre - a - tion,
4 The Word of God is not an emp - ty shad - ow,



y en bo - ca de pro - fe - tas fue cla - mor,
es car - ne y san - gre de nues - tro ex - is - tir,
who spoke to all through proph - et voic - es bold
but flesh and blood, like us, in us to live,



de - nun - cia, com - pro - mi - so y fuer - za vi - va,
y rí - e, llo - ra y se ha - ce voz hu - ma - na
the warn - ing cry, the prom - ise of sal - va - tion,
to laugh and weep with us in joy and sor - row,



e - ter - no res - plan - dor.
y sa - be com - par - tir.
shines ev - er as of old.
to know us, yet for - give.



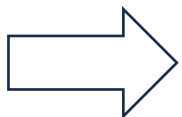
2 Pa - la - bra co - mo zar - za siem - pre ar - dien - te,
5 Pa - la - bra que es el “Sí” de - fi - ni - ti - vo:
2 The Word is like the bush for - ev - er burn - ing;
5 O Word, you are the “Yes” of all God’s prom - ise:



Pa - la - bra co - mo llu - via en pe - dre - gal,
“A - mén” y con - clu - sión de nue - stra fe,
the Word pours down like show - ers on the land;
“A - men!” we shout; in you our faith is sure.



Pa - la - bra co - mo el sol en nues - tra fren - te,
el dí - a en que ve - re - mos al Dios vi - vo,
the Word is like the sun, our fac - es warm - ing:
Oh, lead us to the light of God’s own pres - ence,



im - pul - so has - ta_el fi - nal. Estrofa 3 ►
vi - vien - do siem - pre_en él.
God's pow - er till the end. Stanza 3 ►
to life for - ev - er - more.

3 Pa - la - bra que_en la tie - rra_ha - bi - ta - rí - a
3 The Word came down to earth when all was read - y,

cuan-do_el tiem - po lle - gó_a la ple - ni - tud.
made our time, made our space a dwell - ing place.

Pa - la - bra que_en el se - no de Ma - rí - a
The Word who shel - tered near the heart of Mar - y

Stanza / Estrofa 4
nos tra - jo la sal - ud.
brings us to birth in grace.

Text: Alberto Taulé, 1932–2007; tr. Martin A. Seltz, b. 1951

Music: PALABRA VIVA, Alberto Taulé

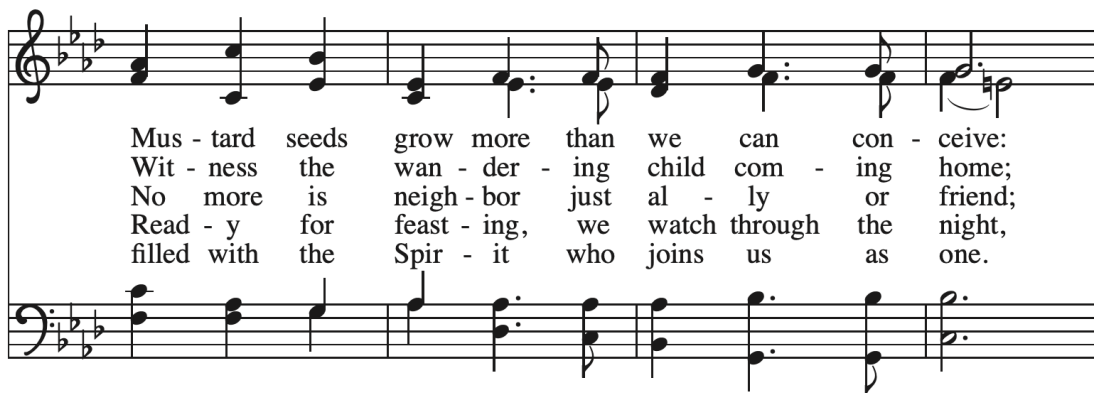
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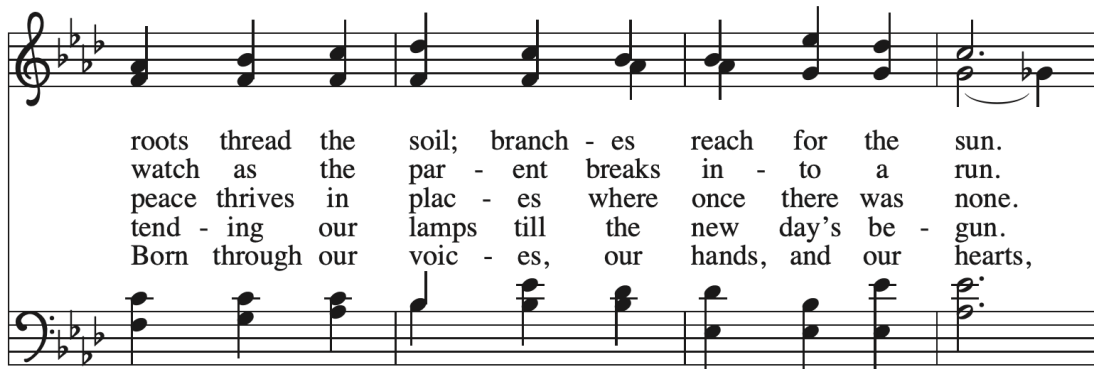
Hymn of the Day: ACS 1047 "What Is the World Like"



1 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 2 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 3 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 4 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 5 These are the sto - ries that Je - sus im - parts,



Mus - tard seeds grow more than we can con - ceive:
 Wit - ness the wan - der - ing child com - ing home;
 No more is neigh - bor just al - ly or friend;
 Read - y for feast - ing, we watch through the night,
 filled with the Spir - it who joins us as one.



roots thread the soil; branch - es reach for the sun.
 watch as the par - ent breaks in - to a run.
 peace thrives in plac - es where once there was none.
 tend - ing our lamps till the new day's be - gun.
 Born through our voic - es, our hands, and our hearts,



This is how God moves us each to be - lieve.
 This is how God longs for us when we roam.
 This is how God works when ri - val - ries end.
 This is how God read - ies us for the light.
 this is a new world where God's will is done.

Hymn during Communion 1: ACS 963 “Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior”



1 Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Sav - ior,
2 Christ says, “Come, that you may ev - er
3 This be - lieve with faith un - shak - en:
4 Christ says, “Come to me, you wea - ry;
5 Nour - ished, go to thank - ful la - bor,



took our sin a - way for - ev - er,
here re - mem - ber God’s great fa - vor.
Je - sus’ meal is to be ta - ken
all your bur - dens I will car - ry.
bear - ing fruit in love for neigh - bor.



bear - ing bit - ter grief and pain,
Take this bread, my bod - y; dine.
by all those with hearts dis - tressed,
There is noth - ing you can do
Those you serve can taste from you



free - dom from death for us to gain.
My blood I give for you in wine.”
by all who yearn for peace and rest.
to earn this mer - cy; take it new.”
what won - ders God in love will do.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, after Jan Hus, c. 1369–1415; tr. Martin A. Seltz, b. 1951, and Paul Westermeyer, b. 1940

Music: JESUS CHRISTUS, UNSER HEILAND, Hohenfurt, 1410; *Enrichidion*, Erfurt, 1524

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Hymn during Communion 2: ACS 964 “Here Would I Feast/Aquí del pan partido tomaré”

1 *A - quí del pan par - ti - do to - ma - ré,*
 2 *La cul - pa del pe - ca - do mi - a fue;*
 1 Here would I feast up - on the bread of God,
 2 Mine is the sin, but thine the righ - teous - ness;

y de la co - pa de tu co - mu - nión;
mas tu - ya fue la san - gre de tu cruz;
 here drink with thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
 mine is the guilt, but thine the cleans - ing blood;

tu nom - bre, mi buen Dios, in vo - ca - ré
Por e - lla y tu jus - ti - cia ten - go, sé,
 here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace:

y go - za - ré la paz de sal - va - ción.
per - dón, con - sue - lo y paz, Se - ñor Je - sús.
 here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 thy blood, thy righ - teous - ness, O Lord my God.

3 *Nos le - van - ta - mos de la ce - na a - quí;*
 3 Too soon we rise, the ves - sels dis - ap - pear;

la fies - ta pa - sa, mas no a - sí el a - mor.
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone.

To - do se va, mas tú te que - das, sí,
 The bread and wine re - move, but thou art here,

cer - ca, muy cer - ca, a - ma - do Sal - va - dor.
 near - er than ev - er, still my shield and sun.

Sending Hymn:
ACS 1042 "May This Church Be Like a Tree/
Que esta iglesia sea un árbol"



1 *Que_es-ta_i* - gle - sia se - a_un ár - bol en el
1 May this church be like a tree, be - hind your
2 May this church be like a tree there in the
3 May this church be like a tree, O God, that



fon - do de tu ca - sa, que_ha - ya fies - ta, y_a - le -
house, there in your gar - den, meet - ing - place for joy, and
street or in the pla - za, for the birds a nest - ing -
thrives where you have plant - ed; may it stand to show the



grí - a y_o - ra - ción ba - jo sus ra - mas.
feast, and sim - ple prayer be - neath its branch - es.
branch, for pass - ers - by a wel - come shel - ter.
way, your way of lov - ing and self - giv - ing,



Con ra - í - ces bien pro - fun - das y sus bra - zos
With its roots in earth so fer - tile, and its arms raised
May it stand as if it's watch - ing, near my house, just
of - f'ring shade, and fruit for shar - ing, giv - ing up its



ha - cia_el cie - lo, que_es - ta_i - gle - sia sea fe -
high to heav - en, may this church bear fruits of
round the cor - ner, wait - ing for this wea - ry
wood for burn - ing. May this liv - ing church that

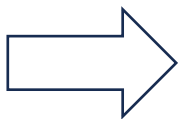


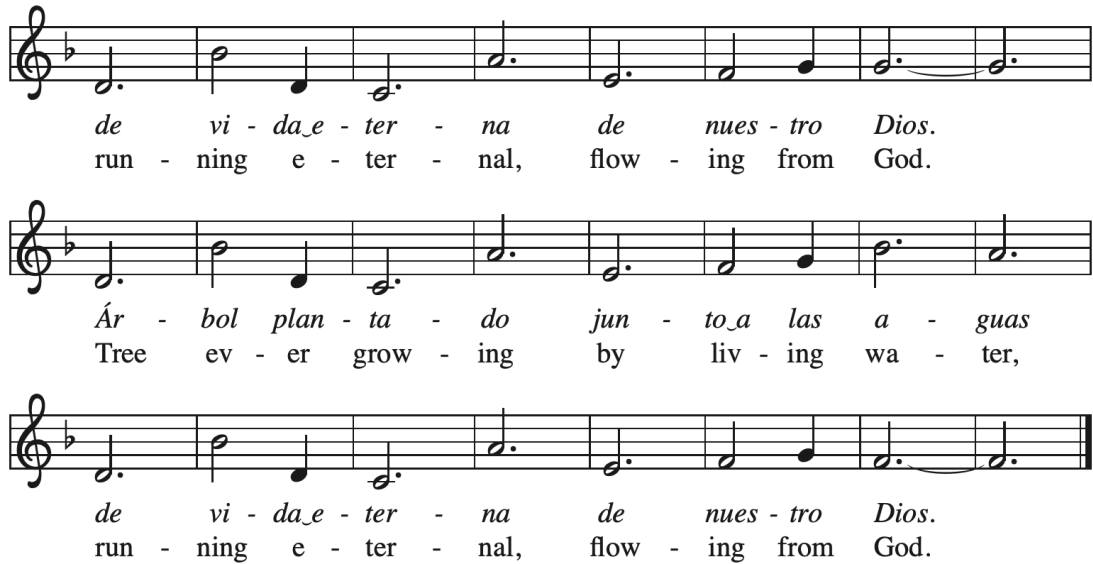
cun - da dan - do fru - tos de con - sue - lo.
jus - tice, acts of lov - ing and com - pas - sion.
pil - grim with its arms wide to em - brace me.
names you be a tree of life e - ter - nal.

Refrain / Estribillo



Ár - bol plan - ta - do jun - to_a las a - guas
Tree ev - er grow - ing by liv - ing wa - ter,





de vi - da_e - ter - na de nues - tro Dios.
run - ning e - ter - nal, flow - ing from God.

Ár - bol plan - ta - do jun - to_a las a - guas
Tree ev - er grow - ing by liv - ing wa - ter,

de vi - da_e - ter - na de nues - tro Dios.
run - ning e - ter - nal, flow - ing from God.

- 2 *Que esta iglesia también sea como un árbol de la plaza,
nido de pájaros libres y refugio del que pasa;
y que sea como el árbol de la esquina de mi casa,
que me ve llegar de lejos e imagino que me abraza. Estribillo*
- 3 *Que esta iglesia sea un árbol, oh buen Dios, en donde quieras,
pero siempre apuntalado por tu amor y a tu manera.
Para dar frutos y sombra o entregar nuestra madera,
que esta iglesia que te nombra árbol de la vida sea. Estribillo*

Text: Pablo D. Sosa, 1933–2020; tr. Andrew Donaldson, b. 1951
Music: QUE ESTA IGLESIA SEA UN ÁRBOL, Pablo D. Sosa
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