

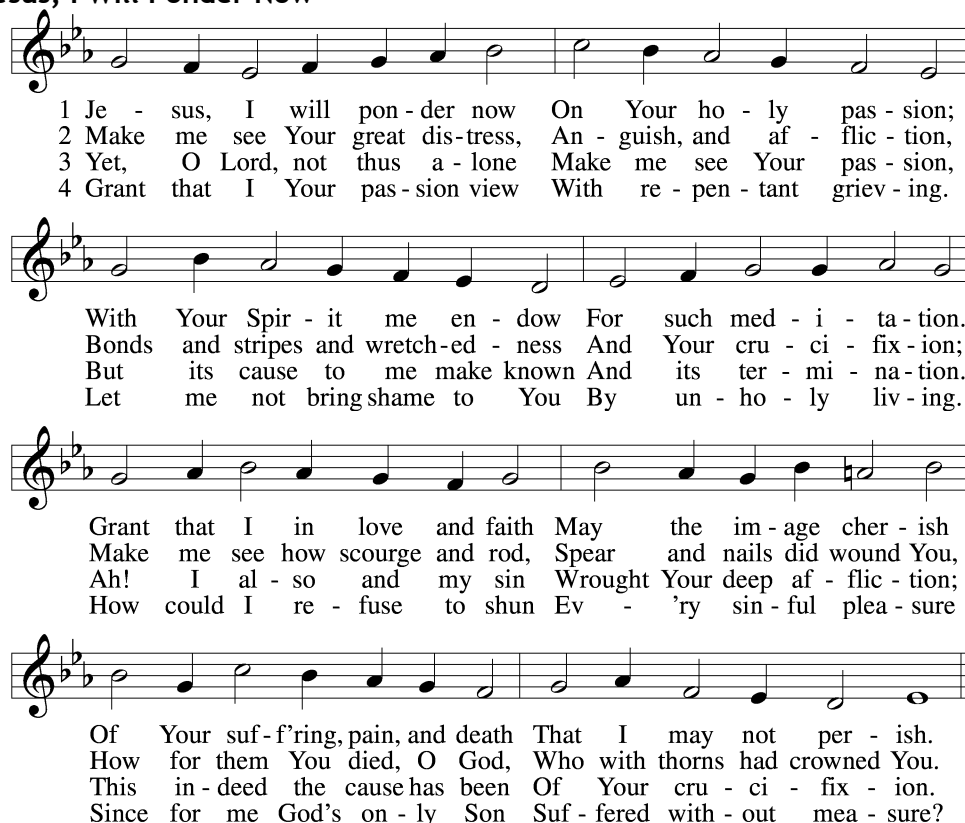
MARCH 16, 2022 - LENT 2 MIDWEEK SERVICE

Prelude - "Elegy" by C. H. Rinck

Stand

440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

sts. 1-4



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;
2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion,
3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,
4 Grant that I Your pas - sion view With re - pen - tant griev - ing.

With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.
Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness And Your cru - ci - fix - ion;
But its cause to me make known And its ter - mi - na - tion.
Let me not bring shame to You By un - ho - ly liv - ing.

Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You,
Ah! I al - so and my sin Wrought Your deep af - flic - tion;
How could I re - fuse to shun Ev - 'ry sin - ful plea - sure

Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.
How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.
This in - deed the cause has been Of Your cru - ci - fix - ion.
Since for me God's on - ly Son Suf - fered with - out mea - sure?

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626-81; tr. August Crull, 1845-1923, alt.
Tune: Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570-1615
Text and tune: Public domain

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

Invocation

- P** In the name of the Father and of the ☩ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
C Amen.

Opening Versicles

- P** My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
C Be not far from me, for trouble is near.
- P** Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?
C Be not far from me, for trouble is near.
- P** O my God, I cry by day and by night, but I find no rest.
C Be not far from me, for trouble is near.
- P** Deliver my soul from the sword, my precious life from the power of the dog.
C O you my help, come quickly to my aid.
- P** You have rescued me from the horns of the wild oxen.
C O you my help, come quickly to my aid.

P You who fear the Lord, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him.

C O you my help, come quickly to my aid.

P For he has not despised or abhorred the affliction of the afflicted, and he has not hidden his face from him.

C But God has heard when we cried to him. Amen.

Salutation and Collect of the Day

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

P Let us pray.

C Gracious Lord, as we continue our Lenten pilgrimage we do so in view of your mercy. We encounter many hardships and much suffering in life. Strengthen us by your Holy Spirit so that we may trust you through the trials and take up the cross to follow you. We pray through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Sit

Old Testament Reading

Numbers 21:4–9

⁴From Mount Hor they set out by the way to the Red Sea, to go around the land of Edom. And the people became impatient on the way. ⁵And the people spoke against God and against Moses, “Why have you brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? For there is no food and no water, and we loathe this worthless food.” ⁶Then the LORD sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people, so that many people of Israel died. ⁷And the people came to Moses and said, “We have sinned, for we have spoken against the LORD and against you. Pray to the LORD, that he take away the serpents from us.” So Moses prayed for the people. ⁸And the LORD said to Moses, “Make a fiery serpent and set it on a pole, and everyone who is bitten, when he sees it, shall live.” ⁹So Moses made a bronze serpent and set it on a pole. And if a serpent bit anyone, he would look at the bronze serpent and live.

A This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Epistle

1 Peter 2:21–25

²¹For to this you have been called, because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, so that you might follow in his steps. ²²He committed no sin, neither was deceit found in his mouth. ²³When he was reviled, he did not revile in return; when he suffered, he did not threaten, but continued entrusting himself to him who judges justly. ²⁴He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed. ²⁵For you were straying like sheep, but have now returned to the Shepherd and Overseer of your souls.

A This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Stand

Holy Gospel

Matthew 8:14–17

P The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the eighth chapter.

C Glory to You, O Lord.

¹⁴And when Jesus entered Peter’s house, he saw his mother-in-law lying sick with a fever. ¹⁵He touched her hand, and the fever left her, and she rose and began to serve him. ¹⁶That evening they brought to him many who were oppressed by demons, and he cast out the spirits with a word and healed all who were sick. ¹⁷This was to fulfill what was spoken by the prophet Isaiah: “He took our illnesses and bore our diseases.”

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C Praise to You, O Christ.

Sit

420 Christ, the Life of All the Living

sts. 1, 5–7

1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of
 5 Thou hast suf - fered men to bruise Thee, That from pain I
 6 Thou hast suf - fered great af - flic - tion And hast borne it
 7 Then, for all that wrought my par - don, For Thy sor - rows

death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing
 might be free; False - ly did Thy foes ac - cuse Thee:
 pa - tient - ly, E - ven death by cru - ci - fix - ion,
 deep and sore, For Thine an - guish in the Gar - den,

To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,
 Thence I gain se - cu - ri - ty; Com - fort - less Thy
 Ful - ly to a - tone for me; Thou didst choose to
 I will thank Thee ev - er - more, Thank Thee for Thy

death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.
 soul did lan - guish Me to com - fort in my an - guish.
 be tor - ment - ed That my doom should be pre - vent - ed.
 groan - ing, sigh - ing, For Thy bleed - ing and Thy dy - ing,

Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 For that last tri - um - phant cry, And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605–81; (sts. 1, 5, 7): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.; (st. 6): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1912, St. Louis
 Tune: Das grosse Cantional, 1687, Darmstadt
 Text and tune: Public domain

Sermon

Anthem - “Were You There/A Balm In Gilead” *Spirituals arranged by Brant Adams. Althea Madigan, soloist.*

Kneel

Prayers for the Body of Christ

- P** Almighty and merciful God, we approach your throne of grace today as those who struggle with hardships and suffer with pain.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**
- P** When we encounter the brokenness of this world and the suffering that it brings—such as natural disasters, economic reversals and financial losses—restore us with your healing power so that we might rest secure in you as our mighty fortress.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**
- P** When we experience broken relationships and the suffering that these bring—such as estrangement of family members, alienation from friends and conflict within congregations—restore us with your healing power so that we might seek reconciliation and peace.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**

- P** When we experience broken bodies and the suffering that it brings—such as illness, injury and disability—restore us with your healing power so that we might live in health once again.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**
- P** When we experience broken minds and the suffering that it brings—such as with mental illness, neurosis and dementia—restore us with your healing power so that we might know of your love.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**
- P** When we experience broken spirits and the suffering that it brings—such as depression, despair and desperation—restore us with your healing power so that we might have hope.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**
- P** When we encounter the death of loved ones and the sorrow that it brings, restore us with your abiding comfort so that we might trust in your victory over death.
- C** **Lord, have mercy.**
- P** When we encounter our own death and the terror that it brings, restore us with your resurrection power so that we might live eternally in your glory.
- C** **Lord, grant us your grace to trust you in times of suffering and sorrow.**
- P** All these things we pray in the name of Jesus the Suffering Servant.
- C** **Amen.**

Lord's Prayer

LSB 162

- P** Lord, remember us in Your kingdom and teach us to pray:

C **Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done on earth
as it is in heaven;
give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those
who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom
and the power and the glory
forever and ever. Amen.**

Benediction

LSB 166

- P** The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.
The Lord look upon you with favor and ☩ give you peace.
- C** **Amen.**

Stand

437 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, And
 2 Was it for crimes that I had done He
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
 5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
 shut his glo - ries in When God, the might - y
 His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
 debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 mak - er, died For His own crea - tures' sin.
 thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 self a - way: 'Tis all that I can do.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
 Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824
 Text and tune: Public domain

Postlude - “Solemn March” by Mendelssohn

Acknowledgments

Divine Service, Setting One from Lutheran Service Book

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