Hymn: "Jesus Refuge of the Weary" CW # 108

LENT

108

Jesus, Refuge of the Weary



Text: Girolamo Savonarola, 1452-98; tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826-96, alt.

Tune: O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE (87 87 D) Erbaulicher Musicalischer Christen-Schatz, Basel, 1745, alt.

EVENING PRAYER

M: The Lord be with you.

C: And also with you.

M: Lord God, you have brought us safely to this hour of evening prayer. We thank you for providing all that we need for body and life. Bless us who have gathered in your name. Forgive our sins. Speak to our hearts. Dispel our sorrows with the comfort of your Word, and receive our hymns of thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ, our living Savior, who reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

PASSION HISTORY: MATTHEW 27:1-16

Early in the morning, all the chief priests and the elders of the people came to the decision to put Jesus to death. ² They bound him, led him away and handed him over to Pilate, the governor.

³When Judas, who had betrayed him, saw that Jesus was condemned, he was seized with remorse and returned the thirty silver coins to the chief priests and the elders. ⁴ "I have sinned," he said, "for I have betrayed innocent blood."

"What is that to us?" they replied. "That's your responsibility."

⁵ So Judas threw the money into the temple and left. Then he went away and hanged himself.

⁶The chief priests picked up the coins and said, "It is against the law to put this into the treasury, since it is blood money." ⁷So they decided to use the money to buy the potter's field as a burial place for foreigners. ⁸That is why it has been called the Field of Blood to this day. ⁹Then what was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet was fulfilled: "They took the thirty silver coins, the price set on him by the people of Israel, ¹⁰ and they used them to buy the potter's field, as the Lord commanded me." ^a

Jesus Before Pilate

 $^{11}\,\mathrm{Meanwhile}$ Jesus stood before the governor, and the governor asked him, "Are you the king of the Jews?"

"Yes, it is as you say," Jesus replied.

¹²When he was accused by the chief priests and the elders, he gave no answer. ¹³Then Pilate asked him, "Don't you hear the testimony they are bringing

against you?" ¹⁴ But Jesus made no reply, not even to a single charge—to the great amazement of the governor.

¹⁵ Now it was the governor's custom at the Feast to release a prisoner chosen by the crowd. ¹⁶ At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Barabbas. ¹⁷ So when the crowd had gathered, Pilate asked them, "Which one do you want me to release to you: Barabbas, or Jesus who is called Christ?" ¹⁸ For he knew it was out of envy that they had handed Jesus over to him.

¹⁹While Pilate was sitting on the judge's seat, his wife sent him this message: "Don't have anything to do with that innocent man, for I have suffered a great deal today in a dream because of him."

²⁰ But the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowd to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus executed.

²¹ "Which of the two do you want me to release to you?" asked the governor.

"Barabbas," they answered.

²² "What shall I do, then, with Jesus who is called Christ?" Pilate asked.

They all answered, "Crucify him!"

²³ "Why? What crime has he committed?" asked Pilate.

But they shouted all the louder, "Crucify him!"

²⁴ When Pilate saw that he was getting nowhere, but that instead an uproar was starting, he took water and washed his hands in front of the crowd. "I am innocent of this man's blood," he said. "It is your responsibility!"

²⁵ All the people answered, "Let his blood be on us and on our children!"

²⁶ Then he released Barabbas to them. But he had Jesus flogged, and handed him over to be crucified.

Seasonal Response (spoken by all)

All we like sheep have gone astray, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. By his wounds we are healed.

Sermon Theme: The Warrior Rejected By Many

He was rejected so you wouldn't be

His gracious word of life draws us ever closer to him

Sermon Text: John 6:66-68.

From this time many of his disciples turned back and no longer followed him. "You do not want to leave too, do you?" Jesus asked the Twelve. Simon Peter answered him, "Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life."

PRAYER

Lord our God, you did not forget your Son even when he was forsaken, betrayed, beaten, and crucified for us. His sighing was not hidden from you, but he endured anguish and punishment so that our sins would be paid for in full and we could one day share in your glory. In your gracious kindness look also on us, your children, weighed down with sin and trouble, and grant us the fullness of your mercy. Hear our cry, lead us into your Word, visit us in our trouble, and bring us your peace. through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord.

C: Amen

LORD'S PRAYER

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.

Prayer for Peace

M: Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from you. Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **C: Amen.**

Blessing

M: The grace of our Lord † Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C: Amen.

Closing Hymn: Lord, You I Love with All My Heart

TRUST Lord, You I Love with All My Heart 434 1 Lord, you I love with all my heart; 2 Lord God, 'twas your rich boun-ty gave I pray you ne'er from My bod - y, soul, and 3 Lord, let at last your an - gels come; To A-bram's bos-om de - part; With ten - der mer-cies cheer me. Earth me has no grant that all have In this poor life of la - bor. Lord, bear me home That I may die un-fear-ing. And in its plea - sure I would share; Heav - en it - self were void and bare ev - 'ry place May your lav - ish grace glo - ri - fy in nar - row cham - ber keep My bod - y safe in peace-ful sleep you, Lord, were not near And should my heart for me. And serve and help my neigh - bor. Let no false doc-trine Un - til your re - ap - pear - ing. And then from death a you sor - row break, My trust in could shake. no one be - guile; Let Sa - tan not my soul de - file. wak - en me That my own eyes with joy may see, I have sought; Your pre-cious blood my You are the trea-sure Give strength and pa-tience un - to me To bear my cross-es Son of God, your glo-rious face, My Sav - ior and my My soul has bought. Lord Je - sus Christ, God and Lord, will - ing - ly. Lord Je Christ, My God and Lord, sus Fount of grace. Lord Je - sus Christ, My prayer at - tend,

Text: Martin M. Schalling, 1532–1608; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

Tune: HERZIGH LIEB HAB ICH DICH, O HERR (887 887 88 88 488) Zwey Bücher . . . Tabulatur, Strassburg,

And

For - sake me

For - sake me

I

not!

not!

I

will praise you with - out

trust your Word.

trust your Word.

God and Lord,

God and Lord,

my prayer at - tend,

my