BE GRACIOUS TO ME

MIDWEEK LENTEN WORSHIP
February 21, 2024

ST. PAUL LUTHERAN CHURCH
SERBIN, TX
**SUSTAINED IN SICKNESS**

Since the fall into sin, no part of our human nature has escaped the ravages of original sin. Not only has sin separated us from God to our spiritual detriment, but our bodies, created for perfect health, endure sickness and injury. King David announces God’s answer to this catastrophe in Psalm 41:3: “The LORD sustains him on his sickbed; in his illness You restore him to full health.” This is a beautiful promise, but what does it mean for you and your infirmities? As all the Scriptures bear witness to Jesus, the gifts contained in these words are only revealed by your Baptism into Him by whose wounds we are healed.

**PRE-SERVICE MUSIC**

**RINGING OF THE BELLS**

**CALL TO WORSHIP**

*Stand*

**OPENING SENTENCES**

**LSB 229**

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O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth will declare Your praise.

Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
make haste to help me, O Lord.

Glorify to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Praise to You, O Christ. Alleluia.
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PSALM 30:1–5

P I will extol You, O LORD, for You have drawn me up and have not let my foes rejoice over me.
C O LORD my God, I cried to You for help, and You have healed me.
P O LORD, You have brought up my soul from Sheol; You restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.
C Sing praises to the LORD, O you His saints, and give thanks to His holy name.
P For His anger is but for a moment, and His favor is for a lifetime.
C Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes with the morning.

PSALM 41

P Blessed is the one who considers the poor!
C In the day of trouble the LORD delivers him;
P the LORD protects him and keeps him alive; he is called blessed in the land;
C You do not give him up to the will of his enemies.
P The LORD sustains him on his sickbed; in his illness You restore him to full health.
C As for me, I said, “O LORD, be gracious to me; heal me, for I have sinned against You!”
P My enemies say of me in malice, “When will he die and his name perish?”
C And when one comes to see me, he utters empty words, while his heart gathers iniquity; when he goes out, he tells it abroad.
P All who hate me whisper together about me; they imagine the worst for me.
C They say, “A deadly thing is poured out on him; he will not rise again from where he lies.”
P Even my close friend in whom I trusted, who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me.
C But You, O LORD, be gracious to me, and raise me up, that I may repay them!
P By this I know that You delight in me: my enemy will not shout in triumph over me.
C But You have upheld me because of my integrity, and set me in Your presence forever.
Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting! Amen and Amen.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

SIT

HYMN: “COME TO CALVARY’S HOLY MOUNTAIN” LSB 435

1 Come to Calv’ry’s holy mountain,
   Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
   Flows for you, for me, for all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
   Opened when our Savior died.

2 Come in poverty and meanness,
   Come defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
   From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
   Ye shall walk with God in light.
PSALM 103:1–14

3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
   Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,
   Here the troubled, peace may find.
Health this fountain will restore;
   They that drink shall thirst no more.

4 They that drink shall live forever;
   'Tis a soul-renewing flood.
God is faithful; God will never
   Break His covenant of blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
   Sealed when He was glorified.

READING

A reading from Psalms, the 103rd chapter.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the eagle’s. The LORD works righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the people of Israel. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as high as the heavens are above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. As a father shows compassion to his children, so the LORD shows compassion to those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust.

O Lord, have mercy on us.

Thanks be to God.

READING

A reading from James, the fifth chapter.

Be patient, therefore, brothers, until the coming of the Lord. See how the farmer waits for the precious fruit of the earth, being patient about it, until it receives the early and the late rains. You also, be patient. Establish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord is at hand. Do not grumble against one another, brothers, so that you may not fall under condemnation.

Is anyone among you suffering? Let him pray. Is anyone cheerful? Let him sing praise. Is anyone among you sick? Let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer of faith will save the one who is sick, and the Lord will raise him up. And if he has committed sins, he will be forgiven. Therefore, confess your sins to one another and pray for one another, that you may be healed. The prayer of a righteous person has great power as it is working. Elijah was a man with a
nature like ours, and he prayed fervently that it might not rain, and for three years and six months it did not rain on the earth. Then he prayed again, and heaven gave rain, and the earth bore its fruit.

P  O Lord, have mercy on us.

C  Thanks be to God.

Stand

READING  
MATTHEW 8:14–17

P  A reading from St. Matthew, the eighth chapter.

And when Jesus entered Peter’s house, He saw his mother-in-law lying sick with a fever. He touched her hand, and the fever left her, and she rose and began to serve Him. That 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. This was to fulfill what was spoken by the prophet Isaiah: “He took our illnesses and bore our diseases.”

P  O Lord, have mercy on us.

C  Thanks be to God.

LENT RESPONSORY  
LSB 231

VERSE

1  Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are the God of my salvation.

2  In You, O Lord, do I put my trust, leave me not, O Lord, my God.

3  Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are the God of my salvation.

REFRAIN

G  Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.

SIT

HYMN: “JESUS, GRANT THAT BALM AND HEALING”  
LSB 421

1  Jesus, grant that balm and healing
   In Your holy wounds I find,
   Ev’ry hour that I am feeling
   Pains of body and of mind.
   Should some evil thought within
   Tempt my treach’rous heart to sin,
   Show the peril, and from sinning
   Keep me from its first beginning.
2 Should some lust or sharp temptation
   Fascinate my sinful mind,
Draw me to Your cross and passion,
   And new courage I shall find.
Or should Satan press me hard,
Let me then be on my guard,
   Saying, “Christ for me was wounded,”
That the tempter flee confounded.

3 If the world my heart entices
   With the broad and easy road,
With seductive, sinful vices,
   Let me weigh the awful load
You were willing to endure.
Help me flee all thoughts impure
   And to master each temptation,
Calm in prayer and meditation.

4 Ev’ry wound that pains or grieves me
   By Your wounds, Lord, is made whole;
When I’m faint, Your cross revives me,
   Granting new life to my soul.
Yes, Your comfort renders sweet
   Ev’ry bitter cup I meet;
For Your all-atoning passion
   Has procured my soul’s salvation.

5 O my God, my rock and tower,
   Grant that in Your death I trust,
Knowing death has lost its power
   Since You crushed it in the dust.
Savior, let Your agony
   Ever help and comfort me;
When I die be my protection,
   Light and life and resurrection.

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SERMON: “SUSTAINED IN SICKNESS”
   PSALM 41:3
   By Pastor John Schmidt

Stand

P  The peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.
C  Amen.
HYMN: "MY SOUL REJOICES"

1 My soul rejoices,
   My spirit voices—
   Sing the greatness of the Lord!
   For God my Savior
   Has shown me favor—
   Sing the greatness of the Lord!
   With praise and blessing,
   Join in confessing
   God, who is solely
   Mighty and holy—
   O sing the greatness of God the Lord!
   His mercy surely
   Shall rest securely
   On all who fear Him,
   Love and revere Him—
   O sing the greatness of God the Lord!

2 His arm now baring,
   His strength declaring—
   Sing the greatness of the Lord!
   The proud He scatters,
   Their rule He shatters—
   Sing the greatness of the Lord!
   Oppression halted;
   The meek exalted.
   Full are the hungry;
   Empty, the wealthy—
   O sing the greatness of God the Lord!
   Here is the token
   All that was spoken
   To Abr’ham’s offspring
   God is fulfilling—
   O sing the greatness of God the Lord!


Sit

OFFERING

As offerings are brought forward the congregation stands and sings.

OFFERING HYMN: "WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN"

1 We give Thee but Thine own, Whate’er the gift may be;
   All that we have is Thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus As stewards true receive
   And gladly, as Thou blessest us, To Thee our firstfruits give!

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KYRIE

LORD’S PRAYER

COLLECTS

BENEDICAMUS
BENEDICTION

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with us all.

Amen.

CLOSING HYMN: “GLORY BE TO JESUS”

1 Glory be to Jesus,
   Who in bitter pains
   Poured for me the lifeblood
   From His sacred veins!

2 Grace and life eternal
   In that blood I find;
   Blest be His compassion,
   Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
   Be the precious stream
   Which from endless torment
   Did the world redeem!

4 Abel’s blood for vengeance
   Pleading to the skies;
   But the blood of Jesus
   For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as earth exulting
   Wafts its praise on high,
   Angel hosts rejoicing
   Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we, then, our voices,
   Swell the mighty flood;
   Louder still and louder
   Praise the precious blood!

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SILENT PRAYER

ANNOUNCEMENTS