

Vespers
Midweek Lent
March 15, 2023

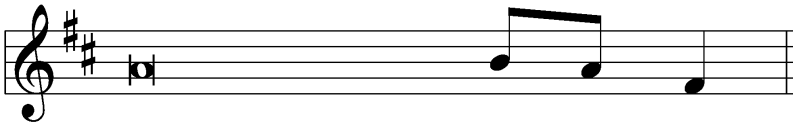
PRE-SERVICE MUSIC

RINGING OF THE BELLS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Stand

P O Lord, open my lips,



C and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.

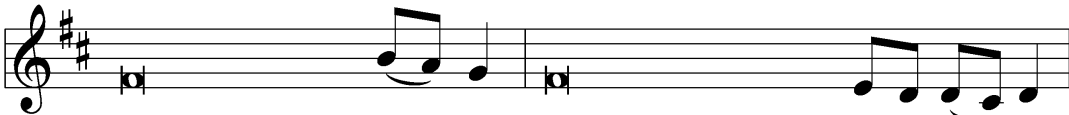
P Make haste, O God, to deliver me;



C make haste to help me, O Lord.



C Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for-ev-er. A - men.



Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.

Psalm

Psalm 95:1-9

- P** Oh come, let us sing to the LORD;
- C** let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!
- P** Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving;
- C** let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!
- P** For the LORD is a great God,
- C** and a great King above all gods.
- P** In his hand are the depths of the earth;
- C** the heights of the mountains are his also.

- P** The sea is his, for he made it,
C **and his hands formed the dry land.**
P Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
C **let us kneel before the LORD, our Maker!**
P For he is our God,
C **and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.**
P Today, if you hear his voice,
C **do not harden your hearts, as at Meribah, as on the day at Massah in the wilderness,**
P when your fathers put me to the test
C **and put me to the proof, though they had seen my work.**

Sit

OFFICE HYMN: ♪ "NO TEMPLE NOW, NO GIFT OF PRICE"

LSB 530

- 1 No temple now, no gift of price,
 No priestly round of sacrifice,
 Retain their ancient pow'rs.
 As shadows fade before the sun
 The day of sacrifice is done,
 The day of grace is ours.

- 2 The dying Lord our ransom paid,
 One final full self-off'ring made,
 Complete in ev'ry part.
 His finished sacrifice for sins
 The covenant of grace begins,
 The law within the heart.

- 3 In faith and confidence draw near,
 Within the holiest appear,
 With all who praise and pray;
 Who share one family, one feast,
 One great imperishable Priest,
 One new and living way.

- 4 For Christ is ours! With purpose true
 The pilgrim path of faith pursue,
 The road that Jesus trod;
 Until by His prevailing grace
 We stand at last before His face,
 Our Savior and our God.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1926 Text: © 1984 Hope Publishing Co. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005097

P A reading from 2 Chronicles, chapter 24.

Joash was seven years old when he began to reign, and he reigned forty years in Jerusalem. His mother's name was Zibiah of Beersheba. And Joash did what was right in the eyes of the LORD all the days of Jehoiada the priest. Jehoiada got for him two wives, and he had sons and daughters.

After this Joash decided to restore the house of the LORD.

Now after the death of Jehoiada the princes of Judah came and paid homage to the king. Then the king listened to them. And they abandoned the house of the LORD, the God of their fathers, and served the Asherim and the idols. And wrath came upon Judah and Jerusalem for this guilt of theirs. Yet he sent prophets among them to bring them back to the LORD. These testified against them, but they would not pay attention.

Then the Spirit of God clothed Zechariah the son of Jehoiada the priest, and he stood above the people, and said to them, "Thus says God, 'Why do you break the commandments of the LORD, so that you cannot prosper? Because you have forsaken the LORD, he has forsaken you.'" But they conspired against him, and by command of the king they stoned him with stones in the court of the house of the LORD. Thus Joash the king did not remember the kindness that Jehoiada, Zechariah's father, had shown him, but killed his son. And when he was dying, he said, "May the LORD see and avenge!"

At the end of the year the army of the Syrians came up against Joash. They came to Judah and Jerusalem and destroyed all the princes of the people from among the people and sent all their spoil to the king of Damascus. Though the army of the Syrians had come with few men, the LORD delivered into their hand a very great army, because Judah had forsaken the LORD, the God of their fathers. Thus they executed judgment on Joash.

When they had departed from him, leaving him severely wounded, his servants conspired against him because of the blood of the son^[c] of Jehoiada the priest, and killed him on his bed. So he died, and they buried him in the city of David, but they did not bury him in the tombs of the kings.

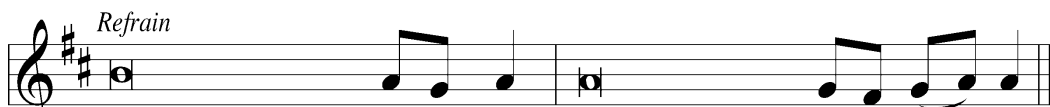
P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORY

LSB 231

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



C Rescue me from my en - e - mies, protect me
from those who rise a - gainst me.

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



C Rescue me from my en - e - mies, protect me
from those who rise a - gainst me.

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



C Rescue me from my en - e - mies, protect me
from those who rise a - gainst me.

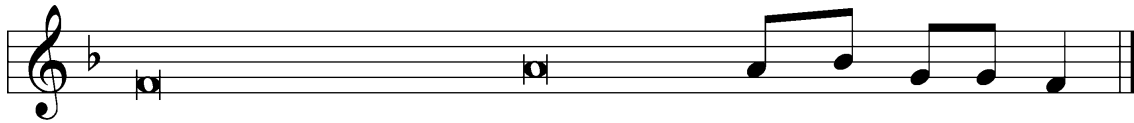
By Pastor John Schmidt

Stand

CANTICLE

LSB 231

P Let my prayer rise before You as incense,



C and the lifting up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

MAGNIFICAT: ♪ "MY SOUL REJOICES"

LSB 933

- 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!

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Sit

OFFERING

As offerings are brought forward the congregation stands and sings.

OFFERING HYMN:

♪ "WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN"

LSB 781 V. 1-2

- 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!

Text: William W. How, 1823-97 Text: Public domain

KYRIE

LSB 227



C Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

LORD'S PRAYER

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.

COLLECTS

P O Lord, hear my prayer.



C And let my cry come to You.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

P O God, whose glory it is always to have mercy, be gracious to all who have gone astray from Your ways and bring them again with penitent hearts and steadfast faith to embrace and hold fast the unchangeable truth of Your Word; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

COLLECT FOR PEACE

P O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, give to us, Your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.



C A - men.

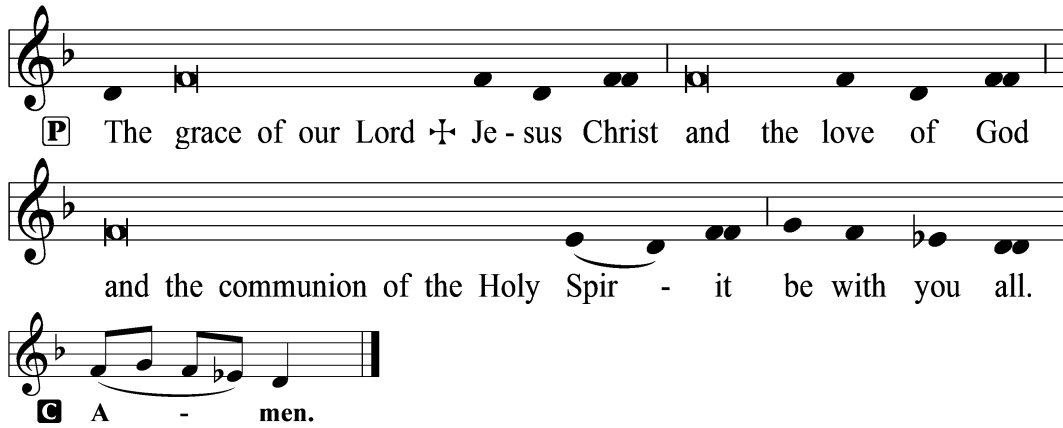
BENEDICAMUS

LSB 234

P Let us bless the Lord



C Thanks be to God.



P The grace of our Lord ✠ Je - sus Christ and the love of God

and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.

C A - men.

CLOSING HYMN: ♩ "STRICKEN, SMITTEN, AND AFFLICTED"

- 1 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
 See Him dying on the tree!
 'Tis the Christ, by man rejected;
 Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
 David's Son, yet David's Lord;
 Proofs I see sufficient of it:
 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

- 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
 Was there ever grief like His?
 Friends through fear His cause disowning,
 Foes insulting His distress;
 Many hands were raised to wound Him,
 None would intervene to save;
 But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
 Was the stroke that justice gave.

- 3 Ye who think of sin but lightly
 Nor suppose the evil great
 Here may view its nature rightly,
 Here its guilt may estimate.
 Mark the sacrifice appointed,
 See who bears the awful load;
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's anointed,
 Son of Man and Son of God.

**4 Here we have a firm foundation,
Here the refuge of the lost:
Christ, the Rock of our salvation,
Is the name of which we boast;
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.**

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt.Text: Public domain

Silent Prayer

Announcements

Acknowledgments

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