Vespers Midweek Lent March 22, 2023

PRE-SERVICE MUSIC

RINGING OF THE BELLS

CALL TO WORSHIP

Stand



Psalm

- **P** With my voice I cry out to the LORD;
- **G** with my voice I plead for mercy to the LORD.
- **P** I pour out my complaint before him;
- **G** | tell my trouble before him.
- P When my spirit faints within me,
- **G** you know my way!
- **P** In the path where I walk

Psalm 142

G they have hidden a trap for me.

- Look to the right and see: there is none who takes notice of me
- **C** no refuge remains to me; no one cares for my soul.
- **P** I cry to you, O LORD;
- **C** | say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living."
- **P** Attend to my cry,
- **G** for I am brought very low!
- P Deliver me from my persecutors,
- **G** for they are too strong for me!
- P Bring me out of prison,
- G that I may give thanks to your name!
- P The righteous will surround me,
- **G** for you will deal bountifully with me.

Sit

OFFICE HYMN: 刀"SINCE OUR GREAT HIGH PRIEST, CHRIST JESUS"

 Since our great High Priest, Christ Jesus, Bears the name above all names, Reigning Son of God, surpassing Other titles, pow'rs and claims— Since to heav'n our Lord has passed, Let us hold our witness fast!

- Since we have a priest who suffered, Knowing weakness, tears, and pain,
 Who like us was tried and tempted, Unlike us, without a stain—
 Since He shared our lowly place,
 Let us boldly seek His grace.
- 3 Sacrifice and suff'ring over, Now He sits at God's right hand,
 Crowned with praise, no more an outcast, His preeminence long-planned;
 Such a great High Priest we have,
 Strong to help, supreme to save.
- Love's example, hope's attraction, Faith's beginning and its end, Pioneer of our salvation, Mighty advocate and friend; Jesus, high in glory raised, Our ascended Lord be praised!

Text: Christopher M. Idle, 1938 Text: © 1973 The Jubilate Group, admin. Hope Publishing Co. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005097

READING

P A reading from 2 Chronicles, chapter 26.

And all the people of Judah took Uzziah, who was sixteen years old, and made him king instead of his father Amaziah. He built Eloth and restored it to Judah, after the king slept with his fathers. Uzziah was sixteen years old when he began to reign, and he reigned fifty-two years in Jerusalem. His mother's name was Jecoliah of Jerusalem. And he did what was right in the eyes of the LORD, according to all that his father Amaziah had done. He set himself to seek God in the days of Zechariah, who instructed him in the fear of God, and as long as he sought the LORD, God made him prosper.

In Jerusalem he made machines, invented by skillful men, to be on the towers and the corners, to shoot arrows and great stones. And his fame spread far, for he was marvelously helped, till he was strong.

But when he was strong, he grew proud, to his destruction. For he was unfaithful to the LORD his God and entered the temple of the LORD to burn incense on the altar of incense. But Azariah the priest went in after him, with eighty priests of the LORD who were men of valor, and they withstood King Uzziah and said to him, "It is not for you, Uzziah, to burn incense to the LORD, but for the priests, the sons of Aaron, who are consecrated to burn incense. Go out of the sanctuary, for you have done wrong, and it will bring you no honor from the LORD God." Then Uzziah was angry. Now he had a censer in his hand to burn incense, and when he became angry with the priests, leprosy broke out on his forehead in the presence of the priests in the house of the LORD, by the altar of incense. And Azariah the chief priest and all the priests looked at him, and behold, he was leprous in his forehead! And they rushed him out quickly, and he himself hurried to go out, because the LORD had struck him. And King Uzziah was a leper to the day of his death, and being a leper lived in a separate house, for he was excluded from the house of the LORD. And Jotham his son was over the king's household, governing the people of the land.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORY

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



Stand

CANTICLE

Let my prayer rise before You as incense,



刀"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!
```

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



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

4

LSB 227

LSB 781 V. 1-2

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



COLLECT OF THE DAY

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Your mercies are new every morning; and though we deserve only punishment, You receive us as Your children and provide for all our needs of body and soul. Grant that we may heartily acknowledge Your merciful goodness, give thanks for all Your benefits, and serve You in willing obedience; 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

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.



BENEDICAMUS

P Let us bless the Lord





CLOSING HYMN: 刀"CHRIST SITS AT GOD'S RIGHT HAND"

- Christ sits at God's right hand, His saving work complete, To reign till ev'ry foe will lie Beneath His feet— All that the Father planned, The Son sought to fulfill, When first He said, "Lord, here am I To do Your will."
- 2 Christ was that priest God swore, Uniquely First and Last,
 Who would in righteousness and love Be unsurpassed:
 - "A priest forevermore," An oath God would not break, "A priest within the order of
 - Melchizedek."
- 3 Christ's altar was the tree, Where on the world's behalf
 He shed a blood, unlike the blood Of goat or calf,
 To seal God's guarantee Of grace that cannot fail;
 With blood He entered for our good Behind the veil.
- What costly sacrifice

 To cover human sin!
 Who but Christ Jesus had the right
 To enter in?
 His blood, that sprinkled price,
 So we might be assured
 That our inheritance in light
 Has been secured.

5 Then let us now draw near, Washed in that precious flood And enter the Most Holy Place By Jesus' blood.
From hearts that are sincere, Let tongues our hope profess, And trust anew God's faithful grace That we confess.

 ▲6 All praise to Christ we bring, Our Lord who intercedes,
 Our great High Priest enthroned above Who knows our needs;
 And to the Father sing Our songs of thankful praise,
 Who with the Spirit reigns in love For endless days.
 Text: Stephen P. Starke, 1955 Text: © 2002 Stephen P. Starke, admin. Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission

SILENT PRAYER

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Acknowledgments

Vespers from Lutheran Service Book Unless otherwise indicated, Scripture quotations are from the ESV[®] Bible (The Holy Bible, English Standard Version[®]), copyright © 2001 by Crossway, a publishing ministry of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved. Created by Lutheran Service Builder © 2023 Concordia Publishing House.