

By My Hand, For My Sake

Lent Service

March 22, 2023

• The Thief's Father •

We Gather At The Cross ... As Sinners Forgiven

Hymn:

Tune of Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

LSB 437

Alas! And did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I?

(Responses from Lamentations 1 and 3, and Isaiah 53)

P Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me, which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.

G **My transgressions are like a yoke about my neck, fastened by the hand of the Lord. They weigh so heavily upon me that my strength is gone.**

P When we lift our hands in prayer to God in heaven, we should offer him our hearts and say, "We have sinned! We have rebelled against you!"

Hymn:

Tune of Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

LSB 437

Was it for sins that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

P The Lord decided his servant would suffer as a sacrifice to take away the sin and guilt of others.

C **Now the servant will live to see his own descendants. He did everything the Lord had planned.**

P By suffering, the servant will learn the true meaning of obeying the Lord.

C **Although he is innocent, he will take the punishment for the sins of others, so that many of them will no longer be guilty. The Lord will reward him with honor and power for sacrificing his life.**

P Others thought he was a sinner, but he suffered for our sins and asked God to forgive us.

Hymn: *Tune of Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed* *LSB 437*

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

The Prayer Of The Day

Hymn: *Tune of Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed* *LSB 437*

O Hope of ev'ry contrite soul,
O Joy of all the meek,
How kind you are to those who fall,
How good to those who seek!

Homily

The Old Testament Lesson

Isaiah 55:6-11

“Seek the LORD while he may be found; call upon him while he is near; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return to the LORD, that he may have compassion on him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, declares the LORD. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts. For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven and do not return there but water the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and shall succeed in the thing for which I sent it.”

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God.**

Responsive Psalm

from Psalm 25

P Show me your path, God. Teach me, guide me, lead me in truth.

C **For you are my God. I have waited for you all day.**

P Remember your tenderness, your endless love.

C **And forget the sins of my youth, my frailties. Because of your goodness, remember me, God.**

P You show sinners the straight road, leading the poor to justice.

C **Those who keep your law walk in kindness and truth. For the sake of your name, forgive me.**

P I love you, O God. Show me the way I should choose, the path of blessing.

C **You are a friend to those who love you, to those who cherish your law.**

P I fix my eyes upon you.

C **For you will free me from the trap.**

P Look at me, God; pity me. I am sad and alone.

C **Lighten my heart, my heavy burden. Heal my festering wounds.**

P Let me shelter in you. Give me integrity for a shield because I wait for you.

C **Rescue me, God, from all my troubles.**

New Testament Lesson

Romans 8:26-30

Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness. For we do not know what to pray for as we ought, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words. And he who searches hearts knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the will of God. And we know that for those who love God all things work together for good, for those who are called according to his purpose. For those whom he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, in order that he might be the firstborn among many brothers. And those whom he predestined he also called, and those whom he called he also justified, and those whom he justified he also glorified.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God.**

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.

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.

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.

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.

The 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.

The Benediction

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.

☩ Amen.

Closing Hymn:

Tune of Chief of Sinners Though I Be

LSB 611

Chief of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed his blood for me,
Died that I might live on high,
Lives that I might never die.
As the branch is to the vine,
I am his, and he is mine.

Peace, to soothe our bitter woes,
God in Christ on us bestows;
Jesus bought our peace with God
With his holy, precious blood;
Peace in him for sinners found
Is the Gospel's joyful sound.

Postlude:

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LEADING AND ASSISTING IN WORSHIP TODAY

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