Midweek Advent 3
December 17, 2025

L O Lord, open my lips,
C **and my mouth will declare Your praise.**
L Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
C **make haste to help me, O Lord.**
C **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.
Praise to You, O Christ, King who comes to save us.

Psalm *Psalm 30*

[1]I will extol you, O LORD, for you have drawn me up
and have not let my foes rejoice over me.
[2]O LORD my God, I cried to you for help,
and you have healed me.
[3]O LORD, you have brought up my soul from Sheol;
you restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.
[4]Sing praises to the LORD, O you his saints,
and give thanks to his holy name.
[5]For his anger is but for a moment,
and his favor is for a lifetime.
Weeping may tarry for the night,
but joy comes with the morning.
[6]As for me, I said in my prosperity,
"I shall never be moved."
[7]By your favor, O LORD,
you made my mountain stand strong;
you hid your face;
I was dismayed.
[8]To you, O LORD, I cry,
and to the Lord I plead for mercy:
[9]"What profit is there in my death,
if I go down to the pit?
Will the dust praise you?
Will it tell of your faithfulness?
[10]Hear, O LORD, and be merciful to me!
O LORD, be my helper!"
[11]You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;
you have loosed my sackcloth
and clothed me with gladness,
[12]that my glory may sing your praise and not be silent.
O LORD my God, I will give thanks to you forever!

332 Savior of the Nations, Come *sts. 1–2, 4, 6, 8*

1 **Savior of the nations, come,**
Virgin's Son, make here Your home!
Marvel now, O heav'n and earth,
That the Lord chose such a birth.

2 **Not by human flesh and blood,**
By the Spirit of our God,
Was the Word of God made flesh—
Woman's offspring, pure and fresh.

4 **Then stepped forth the Lord of all**
From His pure and kingly hall;
God of God, yet fully man,
His heroic course began.

6 **For You are the Father's Son**
Who in flesh the vict'ry won.
By Your mighty pow'r make whole
All our ills of flesh and soul.

△ **8** **Glory to the Father sing,**
Glory to the Son, our king,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now and through eternity.

Text: attr. Ambrose of Milan, 340–397; German version, Martin Luther, 1483–1546 (sts. 1–2): tr. William M. Reynolds, 1812–76; (sts. 4, 8): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913–2001; (st. 6): tr. Lutheran Service Book, 2006
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Reading *Isaiah 38:1–6*

L A reading from Isaiah, chapter 38.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.
C **Thanks be to God.**

Reading *Romans 10:8–13*

L A reading from Romans, chapter 10.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.
C **Thanks be to God.**

Reading *Luke 7:11–17*

L A reading from Luke, chapter 7.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.
C **Thanks be to God.**

Responsory (Advent) *LSB 230*

L Behold, the days are coming, says the Lord, when I will raise up for David a righteous Branch.
C **This is the name by which He will be called: The Lord Is Our Righteousness.**
L In His days Judah will be saved, and Israel will dwell securely.
C **This is the name by which He will be called: The Lord Is Our Righteousness.**
L Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
C **This is the name by which He will be called: The Lord Is Our Righteousness.**

Sermon Jesse Tree: Hezekiah

Hymn 347 Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

1 **"Comfort, comfort ye My people,**
Speak ye peace," thus saith our God;
"Comfort those who sit in darkness,
Mourning 'neath their sorrows' load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem
Of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover
And her warfare now is over."

2 **Yea, her sins our God will pardon,**
Blotting out each dark misdeed;
All that well deserved His anger
He no more will see or heed.
She hath suffered many_a day,
Now her griefs have passed away;
God will change her pining sadness
Into ever-springing gladness.

3 **Hark, the herald's voice is crying**
In the desert far and near,
Calling sinners to repentance,
Since the Kingdom now is here.
O that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way;
Let the valleys rise to meet Him
And the hills bow down to greet Him.

4 **Make ye straight what long was crooked;**
Make the rougher places plain.
Let your hearts be true and humble,
As befits His holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord
Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token
That His Word is never broken.

Text: Johann Olearius, 1611–84; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
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Offering

Kyrie *LSB 233*

C **Lord, have mercy;**
Christ, have mercy;
Lord, have mercy.

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

L O Lord, hear my prayer.
C **And let my cry come to You.**

Collect of the Day

P Lord Jesus Christ, we implore You to hear our prayers and to lighten the darkness of our hearts by Your gracious visitation; for You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Collect for Peace

L 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 **Amen.**

Benedicamus *LSB 234*

L Let us bless the Lord.
C **Thanks be to God.**

Benediction *LSB 234*

P The grace of our Lord ✠ Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
C **Amen.**

336 Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

1 **Lo! He comes with clouds descending,**
Once for ev'ry sinner slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Christ the Lord returns to reign.

2 **Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him**
Robed in glorious majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
Shall their true Messiah see.

3 **Those dear tokens of His passion**
Still His dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshipers.
With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 **Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,**
High on Thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the pow'r and glory,
Claim the kingdom as Thine own.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone!

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