

Midweek Lent
February 21, 2024

- 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.**
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, Lamb of our salvation.

Psalm 30:1-5

- ¹I will extol you, O LORD, for you have drawn me up
and have not let my foes rejoice over me.
²O LORD my God, I cried to you for help,
and you have healed me.
³O LORD, you have brought up my soul from Sheol;
you restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.
⁴Sing praises to the LORD, O you his saints,
and give thanks to his holy name.
⁵For 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.

Psalm 41

- ¹Blessèd is the one who considers the poor!
In the day of trouble the LORD delivers him;
²the LORD protects him and keeps him alive;
he is called blessèd in the land;
you do not give him up to the will of his enemies.
³The LORD sustains him on his sickbed;
in his illness you restore him to full health.
⁴As for me, I said, "O LORD, be gracious to me;
heal me, for I have sinned against you!"
⁵My enemies say of me in malice,
"When will he die and his name perish?"
⁶And when one comes to see me, he utters empty words,
while his heart gathers iniquity;
when he goes out, he tells it abroad.
⁷All who hate me whisper together about me;
they imagine the worst for me.
⁸They say, "A deadly thing is poured out on him;
he will not rise again from where he lies."

- ⁹Even my close friend in whom I trusted,
who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me.
¹⁰But you, O LORD, be gracious to me,
and raise me up, that I may repay them!
¹¹By this I know that you delight in me:
my enemy will not shout in triumph over me.
¹²But you have upheld me because of my integrity,
and set me in your presence forever.
¹³Blessèd be the LORD, the God of Israel,
from everlasting to everlasting!
Amen and Amen.

435 Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain

- 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.
- 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.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt.
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Old Testament Reading

Psalm 103:1–14

L A reading from Psalm, chapter 103.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Reading

James 5:7–18

L A reading from James, chapter 5.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Gospel Reading

Matthew 8:14–17

L A reading from Matthew, chapter 8.

L O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Responsory (Lent)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sermon: “Be Gracious to Me: Sustained in Sickness” Psalm 41

433 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
Pleaded 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!

Text: Italian, c. 18th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78, alt.
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Offering

Prayer

Kyrie

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** O Lord God, You led Your ancient people through the wilderness and brought them to the promised land. Guide the people of Your Church that following our Savior we may walk through the wilderness of this world toward the glory of the world to come; 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

- 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

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

Benediction

- 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.

883 All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

- 1** All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.
- 2** Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die that so I may
Rise glorious at the awe-full day.

4 Oh, may my soul in Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake!

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No pow'rs of darkness me molest.

△ 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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