Midweek Lent 3
March 11, 2026

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

Psalm 80:1–7

[1]Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
you who lead Joseph like a flock!
You who are enthroned upon the cherubim, shine forth.
[2]**Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh,**
stir up your might
and come to save us!
[3]Restore us, O God;
let your face shine, that we may be saved!
[4]O LORD God of hosts,
how long will you be angry with your people's prayers?
[5]You have fed them with the bread of tears
and given them tears to drink in full measure.
[6]You make us an object of contention for our neighbors,
and our enemies laugh among themselves.
[7]Restore us, O God of hosts;
let your face shine, that we may be saved!

423 Jesus, Refuge of the Weary

1 Jesus, refuge of the weary,
Blest Redeemer, whom we love,
Fountain in life's desert dreary,
Savior from the world above:
Often have Your eyes, offended,
Gazed upon the sinner's fall;
Yet upon the cross extended,
You have borne the pain of all.

2 Do we pass that cross unheeding,
Breathing no repentant vow,
Though we see You wounded, bleeding,
See Your thorn-encircled brow?
Yet Your sinless death has brought us
Life eternal, peace, and rest;
Only what Your grace has taught us
Calms the sinner's deep distress.

3 Jesus, may our hearts be burning
With more fervent love for You;
May our eyes be ever turning
To behold Your cross anew
Till in glory, parted never
From the blessèd Savior's side,
Graven in our hearts forever,
Dwell the cross, the Crucified.

Text: Girolamo Savonarola, 1452–98; tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826–96, alt.
Text: Public domain

Reading

Romans 10:8–17

L A reading from Romans, chapter 10.

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

Reading

Mark 1:35–39

L A reading from Mark, chapter 1.

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

Reading

Mark 14:53—15:5

L A reading from Mark, chapter 14.

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

Responsory (Lent)

LSB 231

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.**

544 O Love, How Deep

sts. 1–4

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high,
Beyond all thought and fantasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake!

2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame,
And to this world Himself He came.

3 For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast and hungered sore;
For us temptation sharp He knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us He prayed; for us He taught;
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking not Himself but us.

Text: attr. Thomas à Kempis, 1380–1471; tr. Benjamin Webb, 1819–85, alt.
Text: Public domain

Sermon 'For Us He Seeks'

849 Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness

1 Praise the One who breaks the darkness
With a liberating light;
Praise the One who frees the pris'ners,
Turning blindness into sight.
Praise the One who preached the Gospel,
Healing ev'ry dread disease,
Calming storms, and feeding thousands
With the very Bread of peace.

2 Praise the One who blessed the children
With a strong, yet gentle, word;
Praise the One who drove out demons
With the piercing, two-edged sword.
Praise the One who brings cool water
To the desert's burning sand;
From this Well comes living water,
Quenching thirst in ev'ry land.

3 Let us praise the Word Incarnate,
Christ, who suffered in our place.
Jesus died and rose victorious
That we may know God by grace.
Let us sing for joy and gladness,
Seeing what our God has done;
Let us praise the true Redeemer,
Praise the One who makes us one.

Text: Rusty Edwards, 1955
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Offering

Prayer

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 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

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.**

433 Glory Be to Jesus *sts. 1–3, 5–6*

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!

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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