Midweek Lent 2
March 19, 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.**
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 91

[1]He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High
will abide in the shadow of the Almighty.
[2]I will say to the LORD, "My refuge and my fortress,
my God, in whom I trust."
[3]For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler
and from the deadly pestilence.
[4]He will cover you with his pinions,
and under his wings you will find refuge;
his faithfulness is a shield and buckler.
[5]You will not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day,
[6]nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness,
nor the destruction that wastes at noonday.
[7]A thousand may fall at your side,
ten thousand at your right hand,
but it will not come near you.
[8]You will only look with your eyes
and see the recompense of the wicked.
[9]Because you have made the LORD your dwelling place—
the Most High, who is my refuge—
[10]no evil shall be allowed to befall you,
no plague come near your tent.
[11]For he will command his angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways.
[12]On their hands they will bear you up,
lest you strike your foot against a stone.
[13]You will tread on the lion and the adder;
the young lion and the serpent you will trample underfoot.
[14]"Because he holds fast to me in love, I will deliver him;
I will protect him, because he knows my name.
[15]When he calls to me, I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble;
I will rescue him and honor him.
[16]With long life I will satisfy him
and show him my salvation."

424 O Christ, You Walked the Road

1 **O Christ, You walked the road**
Our wand'ring feet must go.
You faced with us temptation's pow'r
And fought our ancient foe.
2 **No bread of earth alone**
Can fill our hung'ring hearts.
Lord, help us seek Your living Word,
The food Your grace imparts.
3 **No blinding sign we ask,**
No wonder from above.
Lord, help us place our trust alone
In Your unswerving love.
4 **When lures of easy gain**
With promise brightly shine,
Lord, help us seek Your kingdom first;
Our wills with Yours align.
5 **O Christ, You walked the road**
Our wand'ring feet must go.
Stay with us through temptation's hour
To fight our ancient foe.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007
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Reading *Genesis 3*

L A reading from Genesis, chapter 3.

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

Reading *1 Peter 5:6–11*

L A reading from 1 Peter, chapter 5.

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

Reading *Luke 9:37–43; 11:14–23*

L A reading from Luke, chapter 9.

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.

Sermon "The Hand of the Lord: Who Casts Out Demons"

666 O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe

1 O little flock, fear not the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and pow'r.
And though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
His Gideon shall for you arise,
Uphold you and His Word.

3 As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell's satanic crew
Against us shall prevail.
Their might? A joke, a mere facade!
God is with us and we with God—
Our vict'ry cannot fail.

4 Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer;
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise
Forevermore. Amen.

Text: Jacob Fabricius, 1593–1654; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
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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, You see that of ourselves we have no strength. By Your mighty power defend us from all adversities that may happen to the body and from all evil thoughts that may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.
C Amen.

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.

887 Now the Light Has Gone Away

sts. 1–5

1 **Now the light has gone away;**
Father, listen while I pray,
Asking Thee to watch and keep
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 **Jesus, Savior, wash away**
All that has been wrong today;
Help me ev'ry day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 **Let my near and dear ones be**
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy home above.

4 **Now my evening praise I give;**
Thou didst die that I might live.
All my blessings come from Thee;
Oh, how good Thou art to me!

5 **Thou, my best and kindest Friend,**
Thou wilt love me to the end.
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.

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