

Midweek Lent 4  
March 22, 2023

- 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, Lamb of our salvation.

Psalm 142

- <sup>1</sup>With my voice I cry out to the LORD;  
with my voice I plead for mercy to the LORD.
- <sup>2</sup>I pour out my complaint before him;  
I tell my trouble before him.
- <sup>3</sup>When my spirit faints within me,  
you know my way!  
In the path where I walk  
they have hidden a trap for me.
- <sup>4</sup>Look to the right and see:  
there is none who takes notice of me;  
no refuge remains to me;  
no one cares for my soul.
- <sup>5</sup>I cry to you, O LORD;  
I say, "You are my refuge,  
my portion in the land of the living."
- <sup>6</sup>Attend to my cry,  
for I am brought very low!  
Deliver me from my persecutors,  
for they are too strong for me!
- <sup>7</sup>Bring me out of prison,  
that I may give thanks to your name!  
The righteous will surround me,  
for you will deal bountifully with me.

915 Today Your Mercy Calls Us

- 1 Today Your mercy calls us  
To wash away our sin.  
However great our trespass,  
Whatever we have been,  
However long from mercy

Our hearts have turned away,  
Your precious blood can wash us  
And make us clean today.

- 2 Today Your gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a Father's welcome  
And pardon for their sin.  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be giv'n,  
A future grace be promised,  
A glorious crown in heav'n.
- 3 Today our Father calls us;  
His Holy Spirit waits;  
His blessed angels gather  
Around the heav'nly gates.  
No question will be asked us  
How often we have come;  
Although we oft have wandered,  
It is our Father's home.
- 4 O all-embracing Mercy,  
O ever-open Door,  
What should we do without You  
When heart and eye run o'er?  
When all things seem against us,  
To drive us to despair,  
We know one gate is open,  
One ear will hear our prayer.

Text: Oswald Allen, 1816-78, alt.  
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Reading

- L** A reading from Joel, chapter 2.
- L** O Lord, have mercy on us.  
**C** Thanks be to God.

*Joel 2:12-19*

Reading

- L** A reading from Ephesians, chapter 2.
- L** O Lord, have mercy on us.  
**C** Thanks be to God.

*Ephesians 2:1-10*

## Reading

*John 8:1-11*

- L** A reading from John, chapter 8.
- 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 Rocky Road: The Stone not Thrown'

### 419 Savior, When in Dust to Thee

- 1 Savior, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;  
O, by all Thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for us below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our penitential cry!
- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of deep distress  
In the savage wilderness,  
By the dread, mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's pow'r,  
Turn, O turn a fav'ring eye;  
Hear our penitential cry!
- 3 By Thine hour of dire despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,  
By the gloom that veiled the skies

O'er the dreadful sacrifice,  
Listen to our humble sigh;  
Hear our penitential cry!

- 4 By Thy deep expiring groan,  
By the sad sepulchral stone,  
By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God,  
O, from earth to heav'n restored,  
Mighty, reascended Lord,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our penitential cry!

Text: Robert Grant, 1779-1838, 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** Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Your mercies are new every morning; and though we deserve only punishment, You receive us as Your children and provide for all our needs of body and soul. Grant that we may heartily acknowledge Your merciful goodness, give thanks for all Your benefits, and serve You in willing obedience; 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.

## 544 O Love, How Deep

*sts. 1, 3–5, 7*

**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!

**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.

**5** For us by wickedness betrayed,  
For us, in crown of thorns arrayed,  
He bore the shameful cross and death;  
For us He gave His dying breath.

**△ 7** All glory to our Lord and God  
For love so deep, so high, so broad;  
The Trinity whom we adore  
Forever and forevermore.

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

Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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