Midweek Lent 5
March 25, 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 41

[1]Blessèd is the one who considers the poor!
In the day of trouble the LORD delivers him;
[2]the 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.
[3]The LORD sustains him on his sickbed;
in his illness you restore him to full health.
[4]As for me, I said, "O LORD, be gracious to me;
heal me, for I have sinned against you!"
[5]My enemies say of me in malice,
"When will he die and his name perish?"
[6]And when one comes to see me, he utters empty words,
while his heart gathers iniquity;
when he goes out, he tells it abroad.
[7]All who hate me whisper together about me;
they imagine the worst for me.
[8]They say, "A deadly thing is poured out on him;
he will not rise again from where he lies."
[9]Even my close friend in whom I trusted,
who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me.
[10]But you, O LORD, be gracious to me,
and raise me up, that I may repay them!
[11]By this I know that you delight in me:
my enemy will not shout in triumph over me.
[12]But you have upheld me because of my integrity,
and set me in your presence forever.
[13]Blessèd be the LORD, the God of Israel,
from everlasting to everlasting!
Amen and Amen.

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.

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Reading *Hebrews 2:1–12*

L A reading from Hebrews, chapter 2.

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

Reading *Mark 8:31—9:1*

L A reading from Mark, chapter 8.

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

Reading *Mark 15:33–47*

L A reading from Mark, chapter 15.

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. 1–5*

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.

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.

Text: attr. Thomas à Kempis, 1380–1471; tr. Benjamin Webb, 1819–85, alt.
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Sermon 'For Us Betrayed'

430 My Song Is Love Unknown *sts. 1, 6–7*

1 **My song is love unknown,**
My Savior's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh and die?

6 In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was His home
But mine the tomb
Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683
Text: Public domain

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 Almighty God, by Your great goodness mercifully look upon Your people that we may be governed and preserved evermore in body and 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.**

878 Abide with Me *sts. 1–2, 5–6*

1 Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

5 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!

6 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

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