

Midweek Lenten 2

Wednesday, March 19, 2025

PRELUDE

“Savior, When in Dust to Thee” LSB 419

1 Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a -
2 By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of
3 By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o -
4 By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se -

dor - ing knee; When, re - pen - tant, to the skies
want and tears, By Thy days of deep dis - tress
ny of prayer, By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
pul - chral stone, By the vault whose dark a - bode

Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes; O, by all Thy
In the sav - age wil - der - ness, By the dread, mys -
Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn, By the gloom that
Held in vain the ris - ing God, O, from earth to

pains and woe Suf - fered once for us be - low, Bend - ing
te - rious hour Of the in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r, Turn, O
veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice, Lis - ten
heav'n re - stored, Might-y, re - as - cend - ed Lord, Bend - ing

from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
turn a fa - v'ring eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
to our hum - ble sigh; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!

Text: Robert Grant, 1779–1838, alt.
Tune: Joseph Parry, 1841–1903
Text and tune: Public domain

COMMON VERSICLES

- 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. Alleluia.

PSALMODY

PSALM

Psalm 4

- ¹Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness!
You have given me relief when I was in distress.
Be gracious to me and hear my prayer!
- ²O men, how long shall my honor be turned into shame?
How long will you love vain words and seek after lies?
- ³But know that the LORD has set apart the godly for himself;
the LORD hears when I call to him.
- ⁴Be angry, and do not sin;
ponder in your own hearts on your beds, and be silent.
- ⁵Offer right sacrifices,
and put your trust in the LORD.
- ⁶There are many who say, "Who will show us some good?
Lift up the light of your face upon us, O LORD!"
- ⁷You have put more joy in my heart
than they have when their grain and wine abound.
- ⁸In peace I will both lie down and sleep;
for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety.

A This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

CHORAL ANTHEM

READING FROM THE PASSION OF OUR LORD

"Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed" LSB 437

1	A	-	las!	And	did	my	Sav	-	ior	bleed,	And
2	Was	it	for	crimes	that	I	had	done	He		
3	Well	might	the	sun	in	dark	-	ness	hide	And	
4	Thus	might	I	hide	my	blush	-	ing	face	While	
5	But	drops	of	grief	can	ne'er	re	-	pay	The	

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824
Text and tune: Public domain

SERMON

The Widow of Nain's Son: Do Not Weep

ANTIPHON (Common)

- [L]** Let my prayer rise before You as incense,
[C] and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

COLLECTS

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.

LORD'S PRAYER

PRAYER

- [C]** I thank You, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me.

BENEDICAMUS

L Let us bless the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

BENEDICTION

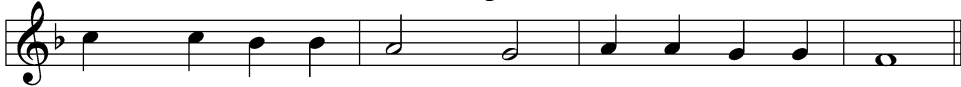
P The grace of our Lord ✠ Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C Amen.

“Glory Be to Jesus” LSB 433



1 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
2 Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;
3 Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream
4 A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies;



Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins!
Blest be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind!
Which from end - less tor - ment Did the world re - deem!
But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don 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.
Tune: Friedrich Fillitz, 1804–76
Text and tune: Public domain

POSTLUDE

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