

**Judica (The Fifth Sunday in Lent)**  
**Divine Service Setting Three**  
*Lutheran Service Book (p 184)*  
**March 17, 2024 - Faith Lutheran Church, Wylie**  
*(Please remember to silence your cell phones during the Divine Service.)*

*Please stand and face the Crucifix*

**Hymn of Invocation: "By Grace I'm Saved"**

LSB 566



1 By grace I'm saved, grace free and bound-less; My soul, be-lieve and  
 2 By grace! None dare lay claim to mer - it; Our works and con - duct  
 3 By grace God's Son, our on - ly Sav - ior, Came down to earth to  
 4 By grace! This ground of faith is cer - tain; As long as God is



doubt it not. Why stag - ger at this word of prom - ise?  
 have no worth. God in His love sent our Re - deem - er,  
 bear our sin. Was it be - cause of your own mer - it  
 true, it stands. What saints have penned by in - spi - ra - tion,



Has Scrip - ture ev - er false - hood taught? No! Then this word must  
 Christ Je - sus, to this sin - ful earth; His death did for our  
 That Je - sus died your soul to win? No, it was grace, and  
 What in His Word our God com - mands, Our faith in what our



true re - main: By grace you too will life ob - tain.  
 sins a - tone, And we are saved by grace a - lone.  
 grace a - lone, That brought Him from His heav'n - ly throne.  
 God has done De - pends on grace— grace through His Son.

5 By grace to timid hearts that tremble,  
 In tribulation's furnace tried,  
 By grace, in spite of fear and trouble,  
 The Father's heart is open wide.  
 Where could I help and strength secure  
 If grace were not my anchor sure?

6 By grace! On this I'll rest when dying;  
 In Jesus' promise I rejoice;  
 For though I know my heart's condition,  
 I also know my Savior's voice.  
 My heart is glad, all grief has flown  
 Since I am saved by grace alone.

Text: Christian Ludwig Scheidt, 1709-61; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
 Tune: Cornelius Heinrich Dretzel, 1697-1775  
 Text and tune: Public domain

**Invocation - Confession and Absolution**

p184

*The sign of the cross may be made by all in remembrance of their Baptism.*

**P** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C** Amen.

- P** Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to grant us forgiveness.
- P** Our help is in the name of the Lord,  
**C** **who made heaven and earth.**  
**P** I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord,  
**C** **and You forgave the iniquity of my sin.**

*Silence for reflection on God's Word and for self-examination.*

- P** O almighty God, merciful Father,  
**C** **I, a poor, miserable sinner, confess unto You all my sins and iniquities with which I have ever offended You and justly deserved Your temporal and eternal punishment. But I am heartily sorry for them and sincerely repent of them, and I pray You of Your boundless mercy and for the sake of the holy, innocent, bitter sufferings and death of Your beloved Son, Jesus Christ, to be gracious and merciful to me, a poor, sinful being.**
- P** Upon this your confession, I, by virtue of my office, as a called and ordained servant of the Word, announce the grace of God unto all of you, and in the stead and by the command of my Lord Jesus Christ I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
- C** **Amen.**

## Service of the Word

*(The Gloria Patri is omitted from the Introit and the Nunc Dimittis for the remainder of Lent)*

### Introit

*Psalm 43:3–5; antiphon: vv. 1–2a*



- P** Vindicate me, | O God,\*  
and defend my cause against an ungodly | people,
- C** **from the deceitful and unjust man de- | liver me!\***  
**For you are the God in whom I take | refuge.**
- P** Send out your light and your truth; let them | lead me;\*  
let them bring me to your holy hill and to your | dwelling!
- C** **Then I will go to the altar of God, to God my ex- | ceeding joy,\***  
**and I will praise you with the lyre, O | God, my God.**
- P** Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil with- | in me?\*
- Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation | and my God.
- C** **Vindicate me, | O God,\***  
**and defend my cause against an ungodly | people,**
- P** from the deceitful and unjust man de- | liver me!\*
- For you are the God in whom I take | refuge.

# Kyrie Hymn: "Your Heart, O God, Is Grieved"

LSB 945



1 O God, Father in heav - en, have mer - cy up - on us.  
2 O Son of God, Redeemer of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.  
3 O God, Holy Spir - it, have mer - cy up - on us.



Your heart, O God, is grieved, we know, By ev - 'ry  
Your arms ex - tend, O Christ, to save From sting of  
O lav - ish Giv - er, come to aid The fee - ble



e - vil, ev - 'ry woe; Up - on Your cross - for -  
death and grasp of grave; Your scars be - fore the  
child Your grace has made. Now make us grow and



sak - en Son Our death is laid, and peace is won.  
Fa - ther move His heart to mer - cy at such love.  
help us pray; Bring joy and com - fort; come to stay.

Text: Juraj Tranovský, 1591–1637; tr. Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1919–2008  
Tune: Cithara Sanctorum, 1636, Levoca  
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Tune: Public domain

## Salutation and Collect of the Day

- P** The Lord be with you.
- C** And with thy spirit.

- P** Let us pray.

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 Ash Wednesday

- P** Almighty and everlasting God, You despise nothing You have made and forgive the sins of all who are penitent. Create in us new and contrite hearts that lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness we may receive from You full pardon and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

- C** Amen.

*Sit*

## Old Testament Reading

Genesis 22:1–14

<sup>1</sup>After these things God tested Abraham and said to him, “Abraham!” And he said, “Here am I.” <sup>2</sup>He said, “Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering on one of the mountains of which I shall tell you.” <sup>3</sup>So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac. And he cut the wood for the burnt offering and arose and went to the place of which God had told him. <sup>4</sup>On the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place from afar. <sup>5</sup>Then Abraham said to his young men, “Stay here with the donkey; I and the boy will go over there and worship and come again to you.” <sup>6</sup>And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering and laid it on Isaac his son. And he took in his hand the fire and the knife. So they went both of them together. <sup>7</sup>And Isaac said to his father Abraham, “My father!” And he said, “Here am I, my son.” He said, “Behold, the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?” <sup>8</sup>Abraham said, “God will provide for himself the lamb for a burnt offering, my son.” So they went both of them together.

<sup>9</sup>When they came to the place of which God had told him, Abraham built the altar there and laid the wood in order and bound Isaac his son and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. <sup>10</sup>Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to slaughter his son. <sup>11</sup>But the angel of the LORD called to him from heaven and said, “Abraham, Abraham!” And he said, “Here am I.” <sup>12</sup>He said, “Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him, for now I know that you fear God, seeing you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me.” <sup>13</sup>And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him was a ram, caught in a thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt offering instead of his son. <sup>14</sup>So Abraham called the name of that place, “The LORD will provide”; as it is said to this day, “On the mount of the LORD it shall be provided.”

**A** This is the Word of the Lord.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Gradual

Psalm 143:9a, 10a; 18:48a, c



**P** Deliver me from my enemies, | O LORD! \*  
Teach me to do your will, for you | are my God!

**C** [You] delivered me from my | enemies; \*  
you rescued me from the man of | violence.

## Epistle

Hebrews 9:11–15

<sup>11</sup>When Christ appeared as a high priest of the good things that have come, then through the greater and more perfect tent (not made with hands, that is, not of this creation) <sup>12</sup>he entered once for all into the holy places, not by means of the blood of goats and calves but by means of his own blood, thus securing an eternal redemption. <sup>13</sup>For if the sprinkling of defiled persons with the blood of goats and bulls and with the ashes of a heifer sanctifies for the purification of the flesh, <sup>14</sup>how much more will the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish to God, purify our conscience from dead works to serve the living God.

<sup>15</sup>Therefore he is the mediator of a new covenant, so that those who are called may receive the promised eternal inheritance, since a death has occurred that redeems them from the transgressions committed under the first covenant.

**A** This is the Word of the Lord.

**C** Thanks be to God.

(The Alleluia is omitted during Lent.)

Stand

## Tract

Psalm 129:1–4



**C** “Greatly have they afflicted me | from my youth”—\*  
let Israel | now say—

“Greatly have they afflicted me | from my youth,\*  
yet they have not prevailed a- | gainst me.

The plowers plowed up- | on my back; \*  
they made long their | furrows.”

The LORD is | righteous; \*  
he has cut the cords of the | wicked.

## Holy Gospel

John 8:46–59

**P** The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the eighth chapter.



**C** Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

<sup>46</sup>“Which one of you convicts me of sin? If I tell the truth, why do you not believe me? <sup>47</sup>Whoever is of God hears the words of God. The reason why you do not hear them is that you are not of God.”

<sup>48</sup>The Jews answered him, “Are we not right in saying that you are a Samaritan and have a demon?” <sup>49</sup>Jesus answered, “I do not have a demon, but I honor my Father, and you dishonor me. <sup>50</sup>Yet I do not seek my own glory; there is One who seeks it, and he is the judge. <sup>51</sup>Truly, truly, I say to you, if anyone keeps my word, he will never see death.” <sup>52</sup>The Jews said to him, “Now we know that you have a demon! Abraham died, as did the prophets, yet you say, ‘If anyone keeps my word, he will never taste death.’ <sup>53</sup>Are you greater than our father Abraham, who died? And the prophets died! Who do you make yourself out to be?” <sup>54</sup>Jesus answered, “If I glorify myself, my glory is nothing. It is my Father who glorifies me, of whom you say, ‘He is our God.’ <sup>55</sup>But you have not known him. I know him. If I were to say that I do not know him, I would be a liar like you, but I do know him and I keep his word. <sup>56</sup>Your father Abraham rejoiced that he would see my day. He saw it and was glad.” <sup>57</sup>So the Jews said to him, “You are not yet fifty years old, and have you seen Abraham?” <sup>58</sup>Jesus said to them, “Truly, truly, I say to you, before Abraham was, I am.” <sup>59</sup>So they picked up stones to throw at him, but Jesus hid himself and went out of the temple.

**P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.



**C** Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

## Nicene Creed

**☩** I believe in one God,  
the Father Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth  
and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ,  
the only-begotten Son of God,  
begotten of His Father before all worlds,  
God of God, Light of Light,  
very God of very God,  
begotten, not made,  
being of one substance with the Father,  
by whom all things were made;  
who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven  
and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary  
and was made man;  
and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate.  
He suffered and was buried.  
And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures  
and ascended into heaven  
and sits at the right hand of the Father.  
And He will come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead,  
whose kingdom will have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the Lord and giver of life,  
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,  
who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified,  
who spoke by the prophets.  
And I believe in one holy Christian and apostolic Church,  
I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins,  
and I look for the resurrection of the dead  
and the life  $\text{✠}$  of the world to come. Amen.

*Sit*

Hymn of the Day: "My Song Is Love Unknown"



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to  
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -  
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es  
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly  
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would  
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their  
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake  
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,  
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,  
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
 Who at my need His life did spend!  
 And for His death They thirst and cry.  
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

- 5 They rise and needs will have  
 My dear Lord made away;  
 A murderer they save,  
 The Prince of Life they slay.  
 Yet cheerful He  
 To suff'ring goes  
 That He His foes  
 From thence might free.
- 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  
 Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879-1962  
 Text: Public domain  
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## Sermon

*Stand*

## Offertory

LSB 192

**C** Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re -  
new a right spir - it with - in me. Cast me not a -  
way from Thy pres - ence, and take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it  
from me. Re - store un - to me the joy of Thy sal - va -  
tion, and up - hold me with Thy free spir - it. A - men.

*Sit*

## Offering

*Stand*

## Prayer of the Church

- P** Lord, in Your mercy;
- C** hear our prayer.

## Service of the Sacrament

## Preface

LSB 194

**P** The Lord be with you.  
**C** And with thy spir - it.  
**P** Lift up your hearts.  
**C** We lift them up un - to the Lord.





**P** Let us give thanks un - to the Lord, our God.



**C** It is meet and right so to do.

**P** It is truly meet, right, and salutary that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to You, holy Lord, almighty Father, everlasting God, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who overcame the assaults of the devil and gave His life as a ransom for many that with cleansed hearts we might be prepared joyfully to celebrate the paschal feast in sincerity and truth. Therefore with angels and archangels and with all the company of heaven we laud and magnify Your glorious name, evermore praising You and saying:

### Sanctus

LSB 195



**C** Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Sab - a - oth;



heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry. Ho - san - na,



ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He,



bless - ed is He, bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord.



Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

### Lord's Prayer

LSB 196

**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.

## The Words of Our Lord

LSB 197

**P** Our Lord Jesus Christ, on the night when He was betrayed, took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: “Take, eat; this is My  $\text{†}$  body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.”

In the same way also He took the cup after supper, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying: “Drink of it, all of you; this cup is the new testament in My  $\text{†}$  blood, which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins. This do, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me.”

## Pax Domini

LSB 197



**P** The peace of the Lord be with you al - ways.



**G** A - men.

## Agnus Dei

LSB 198



O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a-way the sin of the



world, have mer - cy up - on us. O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that



tak - est a-way the sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.



O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a-way the sin of the



world, grant us Thy peace. A - men.

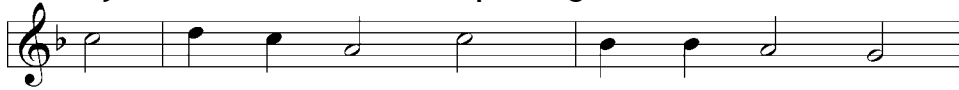
*Sit*

**Suggested silent prayer for right reception of the Lord’s Supper:** *O Lord, my God, in Holy Baptism You have called me to be a Christian and granted to me the remission of sins. Make me ready to receive the most holy body and blood of Christ for the forgiveness of all my sins, and grant me a grateful heart that I may give thanks to You, O Father, to Your Son, and to the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever, Amen.*

**Suggested silent prayer in thanksgiving after receiving the Sacrament:** *Blessed Savior, Jesus Christ, You have given Yourself to me in this holy Sacrament. Keep me in Your faith and favor that I may live in You even as You live in me. May Your body and blood preserve me in the true faith to life everlasting. Hear me for the sake of Your name. Amen.*

## Distribution

Distribution Hymn: "A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth"



1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, The  
 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The  
 3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll  
 4 Lord, when Your glo - ry I shall see And



guilt of sin - ners bear - ing And, lad - en with the  
 Lamb of God, our Sav - ior, Whom God the Fa - ther  
 bear what You com - mand Me. My will con - forms to  
 taste Your king - dom's plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al



sins of earth, None else the bur - den shar - ing; Goes  
 chose to send To gain for us His fa - vor. "Go  
 Your de - cree, I'll do what You have asked Me." O  
 robe shall be, My joy be - yond all mea - sure! When



pa - tient on, grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with -  
 forth, My Son," the Fa - ther said, "And free My chil - dren  
 won - drous Love, what have You done! The Fa - ther of - fers  
 I ap - pear be - fore Your throne, Your righ - teous - ness shall



out com - plaint, That spot - less life to of - fer, He bears the  
 from their dread Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and  
 up His Son, De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how  
 be my crown; With these I need not hide me. And there, in



stripes, the wounds, the lies, The mock - er - y, and  
 stripes are hard to bear, But by Your pas - sion  
 strong You are to save! You lay the One in -  
 gar - ments rich - ly wrought, As Your own bride shall

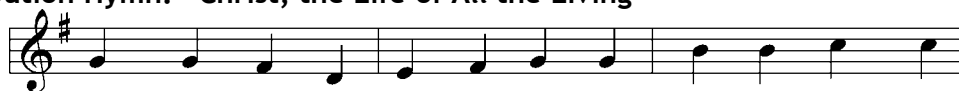


yet re - plies, "All this I glad - ly suf - fer."  
 they will share The fruit of Your sal - va - tion."  
 to the grave Who built the earth's foun - da - tion.  
 we be brought To stand in joy be - side You.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
 Tune: Wolfgang Dachstein, c. 1487-1553  
 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110342550  
 Tune: Public domain

Distribution Hymn: "Christ, the Life of All the Living"

LSB 420



1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of  
 2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast tak - en on Thee Bonds and stripes, a  
 3 Thou hast borne the smit - ing on - ly That my wounds might  
 4 Heart - less scof - fers did sur-round Thee, Treat - ing Thee with



death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing  
 cru - el rod; Pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee,  
 all be whole; Thou hast suf - fered, sad and lone - ly,  
 shame - ful scorn And with pierc - ing thorns they crowned Thee.



To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,  
 O Thou sin - less Son of God! Thus didst Thou my  
 Rest to give my wea - ry soul; Yea, the curse of  
 All dis - grace Thou, Lord, hast borne, That as Thine Thou



death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.  
 soul de - liv - er From the bonds of sin for - ev - er.  
 God en - dur - ing, Bless - ing un - to me se - cur - ing.  
 might - est own me And with heav'n - ly glo - ry crown me.



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

5 Thou hast suffered men to bruise Thee,  
 That from pain I might be free;  
 Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee:  
 Thence I gain security;  
 Comfortless Thy soul did languish  
 Me to comfort in my anguish.  
 Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
 Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

6 Thou hast suffered great affliction  
 And hast borne it patiently,  
 Even death by crucifixion,  
 Fully to atone for me;  
 Thou didst choose to be tormented  
 That my doom should be prevented.

Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
 Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

7 Then, for all that wrought my pardon,  
 For Thy sorrows deep and sore,  
 For Thine anguish in the Garden,  
 I will thank Thee evermore,  
 Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing,  
 For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,  
 For that last triumphant cry,  
 And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605-81; (sts. 1-2, 5, 7): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.; (sts. 3-4, 6): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1912, St. Louis  
 Tune: Das grosse Cantional, 1687, Darmstadt  
 Text and tune: Public domain

# Distribution Hymn: "Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

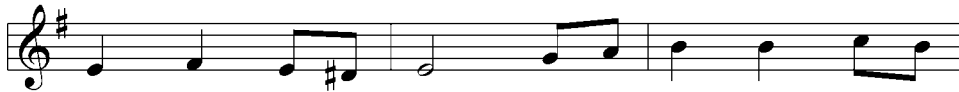
LSB 451



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the  
 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like  
 3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil  
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my  
 His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -  
 great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its  
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - spect - ed  
 sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to  
 guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -  
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I  
 wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the  
 point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the  
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.  
 Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855, alt.  
 Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn  
 Text and tune: Public domain

Distribution Hymn: "O Lord, We Praise Thee"

LSB 617



1 O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and a - dore Thee,  
 2 Thy ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en,  
 3 May God be - stow on us His grace and fa - vor



In thanks - giv - ing bow be - fore Thee. Thou with Thy  
 Life to win for us in heav - en. No great - er  
 That we fol - low Christ our Sav - ior And live to -



bod - y and Thy blood didst nour - ish Our weak souls that  
 love than this to Thee could bind us; May this feast there -  
 geth - er here in love and u - nion Nor de - spise this



they may flour - ish: O Lord, have mer - cy!  
 of re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!  
 blest Com - mu - nion! O Lord, have mer - cy!



May Thy bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, That our  
 Lord, Thy kind - ness did so con - strain Thee That Thy  
 Let not Thy good Spir - it for - sake us; Grant that



sins and sor - rows did car - ry, And Thy blood for us plead  
 blood should bless and sus - tain me. All our debt Thou hast paid;  
 heav' n - ly - mind - ed He make us; Give Thy Church, Lord, to see



In all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!  
 Peace with God once more is made: O Lord, have mer - cy!  
 Days of peace and u - ni - ty: O Lord, have mer - cy!

Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.; (st. 1): German, 14th cent.; (sts. 2-3): Martin Luther, 1483-1546  
 Tune: Geistliche gesangk Buchleyn, 1524, Wittenberg, ed. Johann Walter  
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 Tune: Public domain

Stand

(The Gloria Patri is omitted from the Nunc Dimittis for the remainder of Lent)

### Nunc Dimittis

LSB 199

**C** Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de - part in peace ac-

cord - ing to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,

which Thou hast pre - pared be - fore the face of all people,

a light to light - en the Gen - tiles and the glo - ry of Thy

peo - ple Is - ra - el. Glo - ry be to the Father and

to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in the beginning,

is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

### Thanksgiving - Post - Communion Collect

LSB 200

**A** O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good,

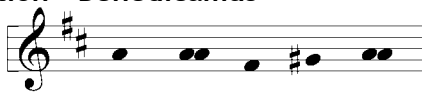
**C** and His mercy endureth for - ev - er.

**A** Let us pray.  
 We give thanks to You, almighty God, that You have refreshed us through this salutary gift, and we implore You that of Your mercy You would strengthen us through the same in faith toward You and in fervent love toward one another; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** A - men.

## Salutation - Benedicamus

LSB 202



**P** The Lord be with you.



**G** And with thy spir - it.



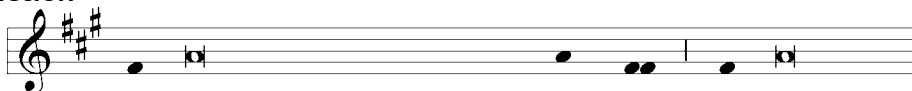
**A** Bless we the Lord.



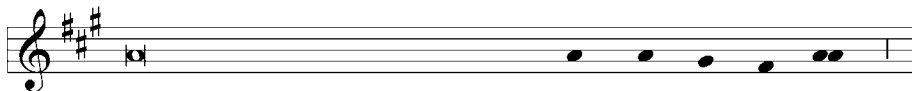
**G** Thanks be to God.

## Benediction

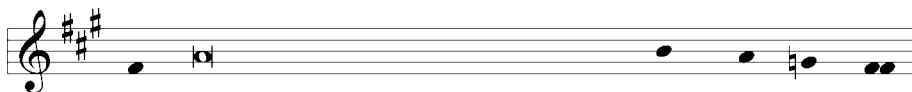
LSB 202



**P** The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make



His face shine upon you and be gra - cious un - to you.



The Lord lift up His countenance upon you and ✠ give you peace.



**G** A-men, a-men, a - men.



Please face the Crucifix

## Hymn to Depart: "I Trust, O Lord, Your Holy Name"

LSB 734



1 I trust, O Lord, Your ho - ly name; O let me not be  
2 Bow down Your gra - cious ear to me And hear my cry, my  
3 You are my strength, my shield, my rock, My for-tress that with -  
4 With You, O Lord, I cast my lot; O faith-ful God, for -  
△ 5 All hon - or, praise, and maj - es - ty To Fa-ther, Son, and



put to shame Nor let me be con-found - ed. My faith, O  
prayer, my plea; Make haste for my pro - tec - tion, For woes and  
stands each shock, My help, my life, my tow - er, My bat - tle  
sake me not, To You my soul com-mend - ing. Lord, be my  
Spir - it be, Our God for - ev - er glo - rious, In whose rich



Lord, Be in Your Word For - ev - er firm - ly ground - ed.  
fear Sur-round me here. Help me in my af - flic - tion.  
sword, Al - might - y Lord— Who can re - sist Your pow - er?  
stay, And lead the way Now and when life is end - ing.  
grace We run our race Till we de - part vic - to - rious.

Text: Adam Reusner, 1496–c. 1575; (sts. 1–4): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.; (st. 5): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1907, Pittsburgh, alt.  
Tune: Davids Himmlische Harpffen, 1581, Nürnberg  
Text and tune: Public domain

### Acknowledgments

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