

Fourth Sunday in Lent (Laetare)

22 March Anno † Domini 2020

Psalm 122:1–2, 6, 8 (antiphon: Isaiah 66:10a, 11a)

P Rejoice with Jerusalem, and be | glad for her,*
all you who | love her;
that you may nurse and be | satisfied*
from her con- | soling breast.

P I was glad when they | said to me,*
“Let us go to the house | of the LORD!”

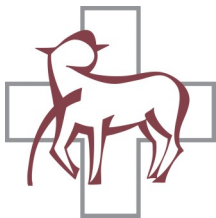
C Our feet have been | standing*
within your gates, O Je- | rusalem!

P Pray for the peace of Je- | rusalem!*
May they be secure who | love you!

C For my brothers and com- | panions’ sake*
I will say, “Peace be with- | in you!”

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.

P Rejoice with Jerusalem, and be | glad for her,*
all you who | love her;
that you may nurse and be | satisfied*
from her con- | soling breast.



The Office at Matins

Lutheran Service Book ~ 219

OPENING HYMN: TLH 515 ~ *O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows*

OPENING VERSICLES ~ LSB 219

VENITE ~ LSB 220

PSALM 122:1–2, 6, 8 (*antiphon: Isaiah 66:10a, 11a*)

OFFICE HYMN: LSB 743 ~ *Jesus, Priceless Treasure*

READINGS FROM HOLY SCRIPTURE

Exodus 16:2-21

Galatians 4:21-31

John 6:1-15

After each reading:

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

REPONSORY: Lent ~ 222

SERMON

BENEDICTUS ~ 226

PRAYERS

Kyrie

Lord’s Prayer

COLLECT OF THE DAY

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.

Additional Collects of Intercession and Thanksgiving

COLLECT FOR GRACE

BENEDICAMUS & BENEDICTION

CLOSING HYMN: TLH 534 ~ *God of My Life, to Thee I Call*

† Soli Deo Gloria †

TLH 515 O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows



1 O Thou from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
 2 When on my poor and bur-dened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,
 3 When tri-als sore ob-struct my way And ills I can-not flee,
 4 If worn with pain, dis-ease, or grief This fee-ble bod-y be,



In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 Thy par-don speak, new peace im-part; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 Oh, let my strength be as my day; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 Grant pa-tience, rest, and kind re-lief; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.

5 When in the solemn hour of death
 I wait Thy just decree,
 Be this the prayer of my last breath:
 Dear Lord, remember me.

6 And when before Thy throne I stand
 And lift my soul to Thee,
 Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
 Dear Lord, remember me.

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TLH 534 God of My Life, to Thee I Call



1 God of my life, to Thee I call; Af-flict-ed,
 2 Friend of the friend-less and the faint, Where should I
 3 Did ev-er mourn-er plead with Thee And Thou re-
 4 Fair is the lot that's cast for me; I have an



at Thy feet I fall: When the great wa-ter-floods
 lodge my deep com-plaint? Where but with Thee, whose o-
 -fuse that mourn-er's plea? Does not the word still fixed
 Ad-vo-cate with Thee. They whom the world ca-ress-



pre-vail, Leave not my trem-bling heart to fail.
 -pen door In-vites the help-less and the poor?
 re-main That none shall seek Thy face in vain?
 -es most Have no such priv-i-lege to boast.

5 Poor though I be, despised, forgot,
 Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
 And he is safe and must succeed
 For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

6 Then hear, O Lord, my humble cry
 And bend on me Thy pitying eye.
 To Thee their prayer Thy people make:
 Hear us for our Redeemer's sake.

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