Concordía Lutheran Church

March 24, 2024 9:15 a.m.

Prelude

Welcome & Announcements

Psalm 118:19-29

~Pastor will read the regular print verses; the congregation will read the bold print verses.

Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter through it.

I thank you that you have answered me and have become my salvation.

The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Save us, we pray, O Lord! O Lord, we pray, give us success!

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! We bless you from the house of the Lord.

The Lord is God, and he has made his light to shine upon us. Bind the festal sacrifice with cords, up to the horns of the altar!

You are my God, and I will give thanks to you; you are my God; I will extol you.

Oh give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures forever!

LSB Hymn 442 "All Glory, Laud and Honor"

Chorus
All glory laud and honor
To You Redeemer King
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring

You are the King of Israel And David's royal Son Now in the Lord's name coming Our King and Blessed One

The company of angels
Are praising You on high
And we with all creation
In chorus make reply

The multitude of pilgrims
With palms before You went
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before You we present

To You before Your passion
They sang their hymns of praise
To You now high exalted
Our melody we raise

As You received their praises Accept the prayers we bring O Source of every blessing Our good and gracious King

Divine Service, Setting 1, pp. 151-155

Salutation & Collect of the Day, p. 156

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Zechariah 9:9-12

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, your king is coming to you; righteous and having salvation is he, humble and mounted on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey. I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim and the war horse from Jerusalem: and the battle bow shall be cut off, and he shall speak peace to the nations; his rule shall be from sea to sea. and from the River to the ends of the earth. As for you also, because of the blood of my covenant with you, I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit. Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope; today I declare that I will restore to you double.

R: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

Choir

EPISTLE READING

<u>Philippians 2:5-11</u> Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, by taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

R: This is the Word of the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

P: The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the twelfth chapter.

C: Glory to You, O Lord.

GOSPEL

John 12:20-43 Now among those who went up to worship at the feast were some Greeks. So these came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and asked him, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." Philip went and told Andrew; Andrew and Philip went and told Jesus. And Jesus answered them, "The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. Whoever loves his life loses it, and whoever hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If anyone serves me, he must follow me; and where I am, there will my servant be also. If anyone serves me, the Father will honor him.

"Now is my soul troubled. And what shall I say? 'Father, save me from this hour'? But for this purpose I have come to this hour. Father, glorify your name." Then a voice came from heaven: "I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again." The crowd that stood there and heard it said that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has spoken to him." Jesus answered, "This voice has come for your sake, not mine. Now is the judgment of this world; now will the ruler of this world be cast out. And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to myself." He said this to show by what kind of death he was going to die. So the crowd answered him, "We have heard from the Law that the Christ remains forever. How can you say that the Son of Man must be lifted up? Who is this Son of Man?" So Jesus said to them, "The light is among you for a little while longer. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you. The one who walks in the darkness does not know where he is going. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light."

When Jesus had said these things, he departed and hid himself from them. Though he had done so many signs before them, they still did not believe in him, so that the word spoken by the prophet Isaiah might be fulfilled:

"Lord, who has believed what he heard from us, and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?"

Therefore they could not believe. For again Isaiah said,

"He has blinded their eyes and hardened their heart, lest they see with their eyes, and understand with their heart, and turn, and I would heal them"

Isaiah said these things because he saw his glory and spoke of him. Nevertheless, many even of the authorities believed in him, but for fear of the Pharisees they did not confess it, so that they would not be put out of the synagogue; for they loved the glory that comes from man more than the glory that comes from God.

P: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

LSB Hymn 443 "Hosanna, Loud Hosanna"

Hosanna, loud hosanna,
The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple
The lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

From Olivet they followed
Mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm branch waving
And chanting clear and loud.
The Lord of earth and heaven
Rode on in lowly state
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

"Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heav'n our King.
Oh, may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

Sermon

Zechariah 9 "From Prison to Hope"

Apostles' Creed, p. 159

Prayers of the Church

Offerings

Offertory Page 159

Service of the Sacrament Page 160-164

THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

We believe, according to the Word and promise of Christ, that, in the Holy Communion, under the form of bread and wine, we receive the body and blood of Christ and the blessings that Christ gained for us by His suffering and death on the Cross. We also believe that in the Holy Communion we celebrate and strengthen the oneness of those who believe that the crucified and risen Christ is our Lord and Savior. We invite those who share this faith to participate in the celebration of the Holy Communion with us.

The Benediction Page 166

LSB Hymn 441 "Ride On, Ride On in Majesty"

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! All the tribes hosanna cry.
O Savior meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh. The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.
5. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign.

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POSTLUDE

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