

Mt. Pisgah Lutheran Church

Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod



Soon and Never

King David's enemies said of him, "When will he die and his name perish?" (Psalm 41:5) Do you have enemies who wish the same fate on you? Regardless of your best efforts to "lead a peaceful and quiet life, godly and dignified in every way" (1 Timothy 2:2), you are pursued unceasingly by three dread adversaries: the world, the devil, and your own sinful flesh. When will you die? When will your name perish? Christ silences your foes and your fears and will strengthen and keep you firm in His Word and faith unto the end.

Mt. Pisgah Lutheran Church & Preschool

Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod

March 6, 2024

Lent Midweek 3

Serving Today

Pastor Jonathan Christensen

Robert Hamrick, Organist

Craig Escude, Choir Director/Cantor

1 PM

7 PM

Elders

Paul Mincer

David White

Lector

Debby Zagone

Wendy White

Ushers

Bill Kruse

Leah Ryel

Greeter

Nona Schmook

Altar Guild

Serving Next Week March 13

Elders

Paul Mincer

David White

Lector

Lyn Heiple

Bill Paris

Ushers

Bill Kruse

Leah Ryel

Greeter

Nona Schmook

Altar Guild



We are delighted to have you worship with us today. May this hour of praise and celebration be one of spiritual renewal. Please join us for worship at any time and sign the red Record of Fellowship pad in the pew. **To inquire about membership or other information, please call the Church Office: 692-7027 or email us at mtpisgahlcms@gmail.com.**

Order of Vespers

Prelude

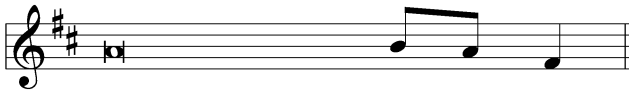
My Song Is Love Unknown

John Behnke

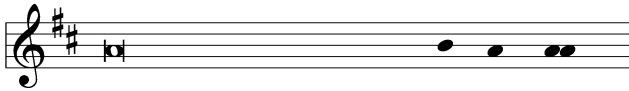
Stand



L O Lord, o - pen my lips,



C and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.



L Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er me;



C make haste to help me, O Lord.



C Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.

Hymn Study

Hymn Introduction

P The text of “My Song Is Love Unknown” was inspired by the poem “Love Unknown,” which was written by the British poet George Herbert. In his poem, Herbert reflected on the mystery of God’s grace and the conflict between human sin and Christ’s love for sinful people. In stanza 4 of the hymn, the “sweet injuries” are recalled, as Jesus’ miracles of healing are met with the harsh and cruel response of the crowds.

Hymn

430 My Song Is Love Unknown *sts. 1, 4*

1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

Call to Confession

P Let us make our confession to our God, seeking His grace and forgiveness.

Hymn

606 I Lay My Sins on Jesus *st. 1*

1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;



He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.



I bring my guilt to Je - sus To wash my crim - son stains



Clean in His blood most pre - cious Till not a spot re - mains.

Absolution

- P** The almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon, forgiveness, and remission of all your sins.
C Amen.

Salutation

- P** The Lord be with you.
C And also with you.

Collect of the Day

- P** Let us pray.
We thank You, our God and Father, that You have drawn us to Your Son, Jesus Christ. As we consider His sign of sacrifice and love, sustain us in our trials, comfort us in our sorrows, and strengthen us against temptation. Grant that the cross may be to us a continuing promise of the forgiveness of our sins as we observe a holy Lent. We ask this through Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord.
- C** Amen.

Psalmody

Psalm

Psalm 39:12a; 38:22; 86:1-7 Tone D



- ¹²“Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear | to my cry;*
²²Make haste to help me, O Lord, my sal- | vation!
- ¹**Incline your ear, O LORD, and | answer me,***
for I am poor and | needy.
- ²Preserve my life, for I am | godly;*
save your servant, who trusts in you—you | are my God.
- ³**Be gracious to me, | O Lord,***
for to you do I cry | all the day.
- ⁴Gladden the soul of your | servant,*
for to you, O Lord, do I lift | up my soul.
- ⁵**For you, O Lord, are good and for- | giving,***
abounding in steadfast love to all who call up- | on you.
- ⁶Give ear, O LORD, | to my prayer;*
listen to my | plea for grace.
- ⁷**In the day of my trouble I call up- | on you,***
for you | answer me.

Sit

Hymn

423 Jesus, Refuge of the Weary



1 Je - sus, ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,
2 Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -
3 Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent



whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry, Sav - ior
pen - tant vow, Though we see You wound - ed, bleed - ing, See Your
love for You; May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To be -



from the world a - bove: Of - ten have Your eyes, of - fend - ed,
thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Yet Your sin - less death has brought us
hold Your cross a - new Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er



Gazed up - on the sin - ner's fall; Yet up - on the
Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest; On - ly what Your
From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en in our



cross ex - tend - ed, You have borne the pain of all.
grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.
hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied.

Readings

Old Testament Reading

Deuteronomy 7:22–26

P The Old Testament Reading is from Deuteronomy, the seventh chapter.

²²The LORD your God will clear away these nations before you little by little. You may not make an end of them at once, lest the wild beasts grow too numerous for you. ²³But the LORD your God will give them over to you and throw them into great confusion, until they are destroyed. ²⁴And he will give their kings into your hand, and you shall make their name perish from under heaven. No one shall be able to stand against you until you have destroyed them. ²⁵The carved images of their gods you shall burn with fire. You shall not covet the silver or the gold that is on them or take it for yourselves, lest you be ensnared by it, for it is an abomination to the LORD your God. ²⁶And you shall

not bring an abominable thing into your house and become devoted to destruction like it. You shall utterly detest and abhor it, for it is devoted to destruction.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Second Reading

Revelation 19:11–16

P The Second Reading is from Revelation, the nineteenth chapter.

¹¹Then I saw heaven opened, and behold, a white horse! The one sitting on it is called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he judges and makes war. ¹²His eyes are like a flame of fire, and on his head are many diadems, and he has a name written that no one knows but himself. ¹³He is clothed in a robe dipped in blood, and the name by which he is called is The Word of God. ¹⁴And the armies of heaven, arrayed in fine linen, white and pure, were following him on white horses. ¹⁵From his mouth comes a sharp sword with which to strike down the nations, and he will rule them with a rod of iron. He will tread the winepress of the fury of the wrath of God the Almighty. ¹⁶On his robe and on his thigh he has a name written, King of kings and Lord of lords.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Hymn

422 On My Heart Imprint Your Image



On my heart im - print Your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus, King of grace,



That life's rich-es, cares, and plea-sures Nev-er may Your work e-rase;



Let the clear in - scrip-tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,



Is my life, my hope's foun - da - tion, And my glo - ry and sal - va - tion!

Holy Gospel

John 12:20–30

- P** The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the twelfth chapter.
C **Glory to You, O Lord.**

²⁰Now among those who went up to worship at the feast were some Greeks. ²¹So these came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and asked him, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." ²²Philip went and told Andrew; Andrew and Philip went and told Jesus. ²³And Jesus answered them, "The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. ²⁴Truly, 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. ²⁵Whoever loves his life loses it, and whoever hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. ²⁶If 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.

²⁷"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. ²⁸Father, glorify your name." Then a voice came from heaven: "I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again." ²⁹The crowd that stood there and heard it said that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has spoken to him." ³⁰Jesus answered, "This voice has come for your sake, not mine.

- P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.
C **Praise to You, O Christ.**

Responsory (Lent)

LSB 231



- L** 1 Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are
the God of my sal - va - tion.
2 In You, O Lord, do I put my trust, leave me not, O Lord, my God.
3 Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are
the God of my sal - va - tion.



- C** Rescue me from my en - e - mies, protect me
from those who rise a - gainst me.

Hymn

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken *sts. 1-7*

1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -
 The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants



fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 owe Him, Who would not know Him.

- 5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
 The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
 Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;
 God is committed.
- 6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted;
 Sick with sin's poison, all my heart had fainted;
 My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,
 Such woe it wrought me.
- 7 O wondrous love, whose depth no heart hath sounded,
 That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves surrounded!
 All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying
 While Thou wert dying.

Sermon

Hymn

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken *sts. 8–15*

8 O might - y King, no time can dim Thy glo - ry!
 9 For vain - ly doth our hu - man wis - dom pon - der—
 10 Yet un - re - quit - ed, Lord, I would not leave Thee;
 11 But since my strength will nev - er - more suf - fice me



How shall I spread a - broad Thy won - drous sto - ry?
 Thy woes, Thy mer - cy, still tran - scend our won - der.
 I will re - nounce what - e'er doth vex or grieve Thee
 To cru - ci - fy de - sires that still en - tice me,



How shall I find some wor - thy gifts to
 Oh, how should I do aught that could de -
 And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most
 To all good deeds O let Thy Spir - it



prof - fer? What dare I of - fer?
 light Thee! Can I re - quite Thee?
 low - ly All fires un - ho - ly.
 win me And reign with - in me!

- 12 I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing,
 That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
 To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor
 Henceforth forever.
- 13 Whate'er of earthly good this life may grant me,
 I'll risk for Thee; no shame, no cross, shall daunt me.
 I shall not fear what foes can do to harm me
 Nor death alarm me.
- 14 But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it;
 Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not disown it;
 Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy great meekness
 Nor shame my weakness.
- 15 And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven
 To me the crown of joy at last is given,
 Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise Thee,
 I, too, shall praise Thee.


Stand

Canticle

927 First Song of Isaiah


The Congregation sings the refrain. The Cantor or Pastor chants the verse.

Refrain



The LORD GOD is my strength and my song, and
He has be - come my sal - va - - tion.

Chant Tone



- ¹I will give thanks to You, | O LORD,*
for though You were angry | with me,
²Your anger | turned away,*
that You might | comfort me.
³Behold, God is my sal- | vation;*
I will trust, and will not | be afraid;
⁴for the LORD GOD is my strength | and my song,*
and He has become my sal- | vation.

Refrain

- ⁵With joy you will draw | water*
from the wells of sal- | vation.
⁶Give thanks | to the LORD,*
call up- | on His name,
⁷make known His deeds among the | peoples,*
proclaim that His name is ex- | alted.

Refrain

- ⁸Sing praises to the LORD, for He has done | gloriously,*
let this be made known in | all the earth.
⁹Shout, and sing for joy, O inhabitant of | Zion,*
for great in your midst is the Holy One of | Israel.

Refrain

Sit

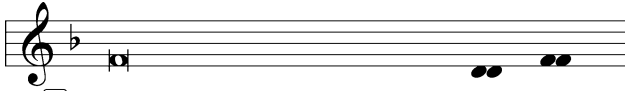
Offering

What Wondrous Love Is This

Anthony Giamanco

Prayer

Stand



L Let my prayer rise before You as in - cense,



C and the lifting up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

Kyrie

LSB 233



C Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord's Prayer

LSB 257

L Taught by our Lord and trusting His promises, we are bold to pray:

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



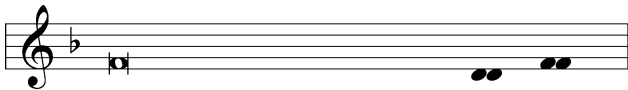
L O Lord, hear my prayer.



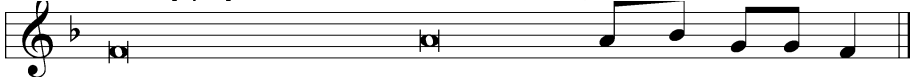
C And let my cry come to You.

P O God, whose glory it is always to have mercy, be gracious to all who have gone astray from Your ways and bring them again with penitent hearts and steadfast faith to embrace and hold fast the unchangeable truth of Your Word; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.



L Let my prayer rise before You as in - cense,



C and the lifting up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

P 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.

Stand

Benedicamus

LSB 234



L Let us bless the Lord.



C Thanks be to God.

Benediction

LSB 234



P The grace of our Lord † Je - sus Christ and the love of God



and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.



C A - men.

Hymn

420 Christ, the Life of All the Living



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'ings,
 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.

Acknowledgments

Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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