

REDEEMER LUTHERAN CHURCH
HIGHLAND, INDIANA

Midweek Lent 3
March 10, 2021

The congregation assembles in silence.

Prelude

Bells

696 O God, My Faithful God



1 O God, my faith - ful God, True foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,
2 Grant me the strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing
3 Keep me from say - ing words That lat - er need re - call - ing;
4 Lord, let me win my foes With kind - ly words and ac - tions,



With - out whom noth - ing is, All per - fect gifts be - stow - ing;
What - ev - er You com - mand, My call - ing here ful - fill - ing;
Guard me lest i - dle speech May from my lips be fall - ing;
And let me find good friends For coun - sel and cor - rec - tion.



Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in
That I do what I should While trust - ing You to bless
But when with - in my place I must and ought to speak,
Help me, as You have taught, To love both great and small



A con - science free from blame, A soul un - stained by sin.
The out - come for my good, For You must give suc - cess.
Then to my words give grace Lest I of - fend the weak.
And by Your Spir - it's might To live in peace with all.

5 Let me depart this life
Confiding in my Savior;
By grace receive my soul
That it may live forever;
And let my body have
A quiet resting place
Within a Christian grave;
And let it sleep in peace.

6 And on that final day
When all the dead are waking,
Stretch out Your mighty hand,
My deathly slumber breaking.
Then let me hear Your voice,
Redeem this earthly frame,
And bid me to rejoice
With those who love Your name.

Sermon

Offering

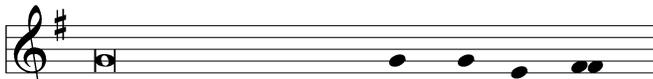
Stand



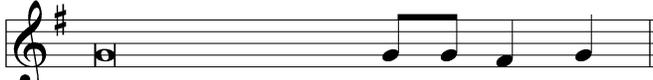
L The Lord Almighty grant us a qui - et night and peace at the last.



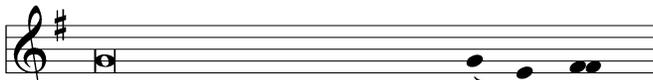
C A - men.



L It is good to give thanks to the Lord,



C to sing praise to Your name, O Most High;



L to herald Your love in the morn - ing,



C Your truth at the close of the day.

Confession

L Let us confess our sin in the presence of God and of one another.

Silence for self-examination.

L Holy and gracious God,

C **I confess that I have sinned against You this day. Some of my sin I know—the thoughts and words and deeds of which I am ashamed—but some is known only to You. In the name of Jesus Christ I ask forgiveness. Deliver and restore me that I may rest in peace.**

L By the mercy of God we are redeemed by Jesus Christ, and in Him we are forgiven. We rest now in His peace and rise in the morning to serve Him.

C Amen.

Psalm

Psalm 27

¹The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom | shall I fear?*

The LORD is the stronghold of my life;
of whom shall I | be afraid?

²When evildoers assail me
to eat | up my flesh,*

my adversaries and foes,
it is they who stum- | ble and fall.

³Though an army encamp against me,
my heart | shall not fear; *
though war arise against me,
yet I will be | confident.

⁴One thing have I asked of the LORD,
that will I seek | after: *
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life,
to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD
and to inquire in his | temple.

⁵For he will hide me in his shelter
in the day of | trouble; *
he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;
he will lift me high up- | on a rock.

⁶And now my head shall be lifted up
above my enemies all around me,
and I will offer in his tent
sacrifices with | shouts of joy; *
I will sing and make melody | to the LORD.

⁷Hear, O LORD, when I | cry aloud; *
be gracious to me and | answer me!

⁸You have said, | “Seek my face.” *
My heart says to you,

“Your face, LORD, | do I seek.”
⁹Hide not your face from me.
Turn not your servant away in | anger, *
O you who have been my help.
Cast me not off; forsake me not,
O God of my sal- | vation!

¹⁰For my father and my mother have for- | saken me, *
but the LORD will | take me in.

¹¹Teach me your way, | O LORD, *
and lead me on a level path
because of my | enemies.

¹²Give me not up to the will of my adver- | saries; *
for false witnesses have risen against me,
and they breathe out | violence.

¹³I believe that I shall look upon the goodness | of the LORD *
in the land of the | living!

¹⁴Wait | for the LORD; *
be strong, and let your heart take courage;
wait | for the LORD!

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'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 and tune: Public domain

Readings from Holy Scripture

The Passion Reading

III. The Palace of the High Priest

Those who had arrested Jesus brought him to the high priest's house, where the scribes and elders were assembled. Peter followed him afar off, and so did another disciple. That disciple was known to the high priest and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest, but Peter stood outside at the door. So that other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out and spoke to the doorkeeper and brought Peter in. He went in and sat with the servants to see the end. He was warming himself at the fire they had kindled in the middle of the courtyard.

Meanwhile, the chief priests and the whole council were seeking evidence that might make the case for a death sentence, but they could not find any. Many bore false witness against him, but their statements did not agree. Two stepped forward and said, "We heard him say, 'I shall destroy this temple made with hands and after three days I shall build another, not made with hands.'" But even on this point their evidence did not agree.

Then the high priest stood up, moved to the center, and put this question to Jesus, "Do you have no answer? What is this evidence they have given against you?" But he was silent and gave no answer.

Again the high priest put a question to him and said, "Are you the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?"

Jesus said, "I am. You will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of God's power and coming with the clouds of heaven."

The high priest tore his garments and said, "Do we still need any witnesses? You have heard this blasphemy. What is your opinion?" They all agreed that he was deserving of death.

Then some of them began to spit on him; they blindfolded him, struck him, and said to him, "Prophecy to us, O Christ, who is it that struck you?" The guards beat him as they took him away.

Meanwhile Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. One of the maidservants of the high priest came and saw Peter warming himself. She looked at him closely as he sat in the light of the fire, and said, "You also were along with the man from Nazareth, that Jesus."

Peter denied it and said, "I do not know what you mean." He went out to the forecourt.

Another maidservant saw him there and said to those who were standing around, "This man was with Jesus of Nazareth."

Peter denied it again with an oath, "I do not know the man."

A little later those standing around said to Peter, "Surely you are one of them. You are a Galilean. Your accent gives you away."

Peter started calling down curses on himself and swore, "I do not know the man."

And immediately while he was still speaking, the cock crowed a second time, and the Lord turned and looked on Peter. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times." Peter broke down, and went out, and wept bitterly.

As soon as it was morning the chief priests with the elders and the scribes held the court session with all the Sanhedrin. Then they bound him, led him away, and turned him over to Pilate. Then Judas, who had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, was sorry and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying, "I have sinned. I have betrayed innocent blood."

They said, "What is that to us? That is your affair." Judas threw down the pieces of silver in the temple and departed. He went and hanged himself.

The chief priests took the silver pieces and said, "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, because it is the price of blood." They took counsel and bought with them the potter's field to bury strangers in. That is why to this day that field has been called "the field of blood."

In this way was fulfilled what was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet, saying, "They took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him on whom a price had been set by the children of Israel, and gave them for the potter's field."

Responsory

LSB 255



L In-to Your hands, O Lord, I com - mend my spir - it.



C In-to Your hands I com - mend my spir - it.



L You have re - deemed me, O Lord, God of truth.



C In-to Your hands I com - mend my spir - it.



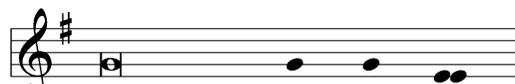
L Glory be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.



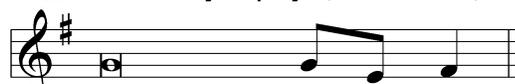
C In-to Your hands I com - mend my spir - it.

Kneel/Stand

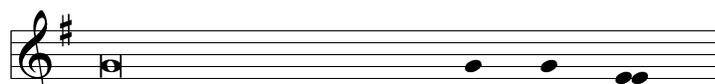
Prayer



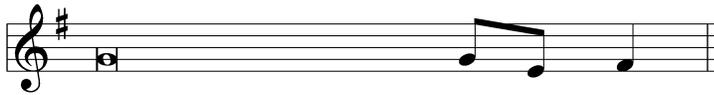
L Hear my prayer, O Lord;



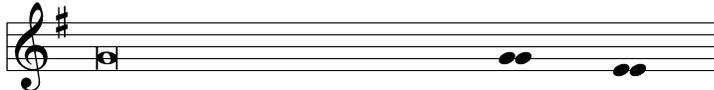
C listen to my cry.



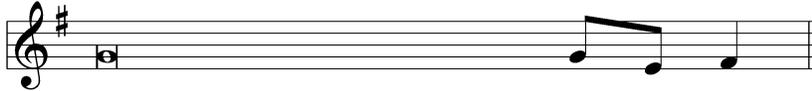
L Keep me as the apple of Your eye;



C hide me in the shadow of Your wings.



L In righteousness I shall see You;



C when I awake, Your presence will give me joy.

Collect



C A - men.

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.

Stand

Nunc Dimittis

LSB 258



L Guide us wak - ing, O Lord, and guard us sleep - ing



that a - wake we may watch with Christ and asleep we may rest in peace.



C Lord, now You let Your ser - vant go in peace; Your word has been ful - filled.

My own eyes have seen the sal-va - tion which You have prepared
in the sight of ev-'ry peo - ple: a light to reveal You to the na-tions
and the glory of Your peo - ple Is - ra - el. Glo-ry be to the
Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for -
ev - er. *Antiphon* A - men. Guide us wak - ing, O Lord,
and guard us sleep - ing that a - wake we may
watch with Christ and asleep we may rest in peace.

Benediction

LSB 259

☐ The almighty and merciful Lord, the Fa - ther, the Son,
and the Holy Spir - it, bless us and keep us.
☑ A - men.

890 O Blessed Light, O Trinity

1 O bless - ed Light, O Trin - i - ty, O ev - er -
2 To You our morn - ing song of praise, To You our
Δ 3 All glo - ry be to God a - bove And to the

last - ing U - ni - ty: As now the fi - ery
eve - ning prayer we raise; We praise Your light in
Son, the Prince of love, And to the Spir - it,
sun de - parts, Send forth Your light in - to our hearts.
ev - 'ry age, The glo - ry of our pil - grim - age.
One in Three! We praise You, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

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