

# Redeemer Lutheran Church Highland, IN

## The First Wednesday in Lent March 1, 2023

*The congregation assembles in silence.*

### Prelude

### Bells

### 656 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1 A might - y for - tress is our God,  
2 With might of ours can naught be done,  
3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill,  
4 The Word they still shall let re - main

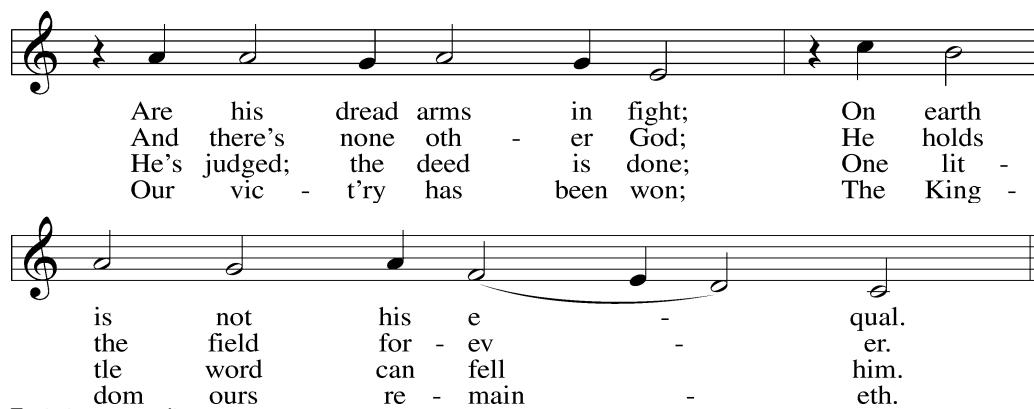
A trust - y shield and weap - on;  
Soon were our loss ef - fect ed;  
All ea - ger to de - vour us,  
Nor an - y thanks have for it;

He helps us free from ev - 'ry need  
But for us fights the val - iant One,  
We trem - ble not, we fear no ill;  
He's by our side up - on the plain

That hath us now o'er - tak - en.  
Whom God Him - self e - lect ed.  
They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.  
With His good gifts and Spir - it.

The old e - vil foe Now means  
Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus  
This world's prince may still Scowl fierce  
And take they our life, Goods, fame,

dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might  
Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth Lord,  
as he will, He can harm us none.  
child, and wife, Though these all be gone,



Are his dread arms in fight; On earth  
And there's none oth - er God; He holds  
He's judged; the deed is done; One lit -  
Our vic - t'ry has been won; The King -  
is not his e - qual.  
the field for - ev - er.  
tle word can fell him.  
dom ours re - main eth.

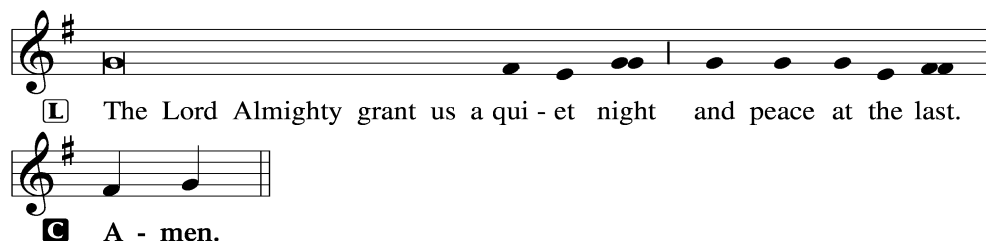
Text: tr. composite  
Text and tune: Martin Luther, 1483-1546  
Text and tune: Public domain

## Sermon

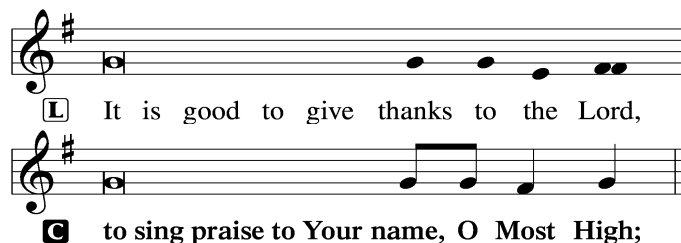
## Offering

# Compline

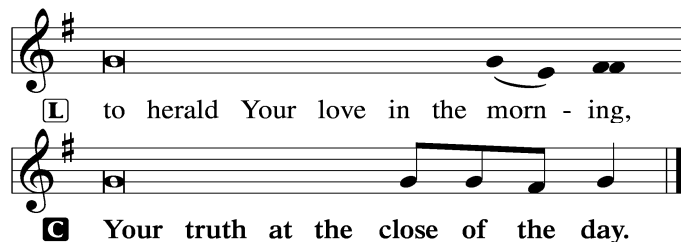
### *Kneel/Stand*



**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.

*Stand*

## Psalm

*Psalm 32*

- <sup>1</sup>Blessèd is the one whose transgression is for- | given,\*  
 whose sin is | covered.  
<sup>2</sup>Blessèd is the man against whom the LORD counts no in- | iquity,\*  
 and in whose spirit there is | no deceit.  
<sup>3</sup>For when I kept silent, my bones wast- | ed away\*  
 through my groaning | all day long.  
<sup>4</sup>For day and night your hand was heavy up- | on me,\*  
 my strength was dried up as by the heat of | summer.  
<sup>5</sup>I acknowledged my sin to you,  
 and I did not cover my in- | iquity;\*  
 I said, “I will confess my transgressions to the LORD,”  
 and you forgave the iniquity | of my sin.  
<sup>6</sup>Therefore let everyone who is godly  
 offer prayer to you at a time when you | may be found,\*  
 surely in the rush of great waters,  
 they shall not | reach him.  
<sup>7</sup>You are a hiding place for me;  
 you preserve me from | trouble;\*  
 you surround me with shouts of de- | liverance.  
<sup>8</sup>I will instruct you and teach you in the way | you should go;\*  
 I will counsel you with my eye up- | on you.  
<sup>9</sup>Be not like a horse or a mule, without under- | standing,\*  
 which must be curbed with bit and bridle,  
 or it will not stay | near you.  
<sup>10</sup>Many are the sorrows of the | wicked,\*  
 but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts | in the LORD.  
<sup>11</sup>Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, O | righteous,\*  
 and shout for joy, all you up- | right in heart!

*Sit*

## 651 I Love Your Kingdom, Lord



1 I love Your king - dom, Lord, The place of Your a - bode,  
2 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize its heav'n - ly ways,  
3 I love Your Church, O God, Your saints in ev - 'ry land,  
4 For them my tears shall fall; For them my prayers as - cend;  
5 Sure as Your truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.  
Its sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, Its hymns of love and praise.  
Dear as the ap - ple of Your eye And grav - en on Your hand.  
For them my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.  
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

Text: Timothy Dwight, 1752–1817, alt.

Tune: Aaron Williams, 1731–76

Text and tune: Public domain

## The Passion Reading

### I. The Lord's Supper

Now the Feast of Unleavened Bread, also called the Passover, drew near, and Jesus said to his disciples: “You know that after two days is the Feast of the Passover, and the Son of Man will be given over to be crucified.”

Then the chief priests and scribes assembled with the elders of the people in the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas, and consulted how they might take Jesus craftily and put him to death. But they said, “Not on the feast day, lest there be an uproar among the people,” for they feared the people.

Then Satan entered into Judas, surnamed Iscariot, one of the Twelve. He went his way to the chief priests and captains and spoke together with them how he might betray Jesus to them. They were glad to hear him. He said to them, “What will you give me to betray him to you?”

They promised to give him money and agreed with him for thirty pieces of silver. He accepted, and from that time he sought opportunity to betray him in the absence of the multitude.

Then came the first day of Unleavened Bread when they sacrificed the Passover lamb. Jesus sent Peter and John, saying, “Go and prepare the Passover, that we may eat it.”

They said to him, “Where do you want us to prepare it?”

He said to them, “Go into the city and, when you have entered the city, watch for a man bearing a pitcher of water. When he meets you, follow him into the house where he enters. You shall say to the man who lives there, ‘The Master says to you, “My time is at hand; I will keep the Passover at your house. Where is the room for me to eat the Passover with my disciples?”’ And he will show you a large upper room, furnished and prepared; there make ready for us.”

The disciples did as Jesus had directed them. They came into the city and found it as he had told them; and they made ready the Passover.

When the hour was come, Jesus sat down and the apostles with him. As they were eating, he said, “I have longed to eat this Passover with you before I suffer, for I say to you I shall not eat of it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of God.”

As they were eating, Jesus took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me."

In the same way also he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink of it, all of you; this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. This do, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me."

"Truly I say to you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in the kingdom of my Father."

There was also a strife among them as to which of them should be accounted the greatest. He said to them, "The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and they that exercise authority over them are called 'benefactors.' It shall not be so among you. He that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that serves. For who is greater, he that sits at the table or he that serves? Is it not he that sits at the table? But I am among you as a servant. You are they who have continued with me in my temptations. I appoint you to a kingdom, as my Father has appointed me. You shall eat and drink at my table in my kingdom and sit on thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel."

Jesus knew that his hour was come to depart from the world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who are in the world, he loved them to the end. Already Satan had put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him. Jesus knew that the Father had given all things into his hands and that he had come from God and was going to God. He rose from supper, laid aside his garments, and girded himself with a towel. He poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel with which he was girded.

When he came to Simon Peter, Peter said to him, "Lord, do you wash my feet?"

Jesus answered and said to him, "What I am doing you do not know now, but after these things you will understand."

Peter said to him, "You shall never wash my feet."

Jesus answered him, "If I do not wash you, you have no part with me."

Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head."

Jesus said to him, "He who has been bathed does not need to wash more than his feet, for he is clean altogether. You are clean, but not all of you." He knew who was to betray him; that was why he said not every one was clean.

So after he had washed their feet and taken his garments and sat down again, he said to them, "Do you know what I have done to you? You call me the Master and the Lord, and it is good that you say this, for so I am. If I, then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. I have done this to show you the way to do as I have done to you. Truly, truly, I say to you, a servant is not greater than his lord; neither is he that is sent greater than he that sent him. If you know these things, happy are you if you do them."

"I do not speak of you all; I know whom I have chosen. The Scripture must be fulfilled, 'He that eats bread with me has lifted up his heel against me.' Already now I tell you of this, before it happens, so that when it does happen you may believe that I am he."

"Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever receives anyone whom I shall send, receives me; and whoever receives me, receives him who sent me."

When Jesus had said these things, his spirit was in turmoil. He bore witness and said, "Truly, truly, I say to you that one of you will betray me."

The disciples looked at one another dumbfounded about whom he spoke. One of his disciples, whom Jesus loved, was leaning on Jesus' bosom. Simon Peter said to him, "Ask who it is of whom he is speaking."

That disciple who was reclining on Jesus' chest said to him, "Lord, who is it?"

Jesus then answered, "It is the one to whom I shall give the piece of bread after I have dipped it."

He dipped the piece of bread he had in his hand and gave it to Judas, son of Simon Iscariot. After the piece of bread had been dipped, Satan entered into that one. Jesus said to him, "What you are doing, do quickly."

No one at the table knew what the purpose was of what Jesus had said to him. Because Judas kept the money bag, some thought Jesus had told him to buy what was needed for the feast or to give something to the poor. When that man had received the piece of bread, he went out immediately, and it was night.

When he had gone out, Jesus said, "Now is the Son of Man glorified, and in him God is glorified. If God is glorified in him, God will glorify him in himself, and at once he will glorify him.

"Little children, yet a little while I am with you. You will seek me; and as I said to the Jews so now I say to you, 'Where I am going you cannot come.' A new commandment I give you, that you love one another as I have loved you. For this I have loved you, that you also love one another. By this all men will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, where are you going?"

Jesus answered him, "Where I am going you cannot follow me now, but afterwards you will follow me."

## 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.

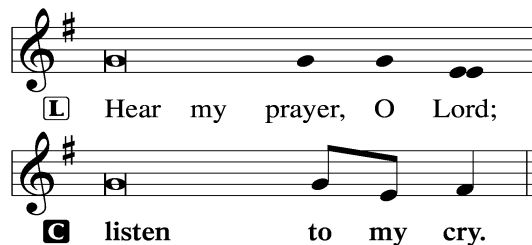
**L** Glory be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

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

## Hymn

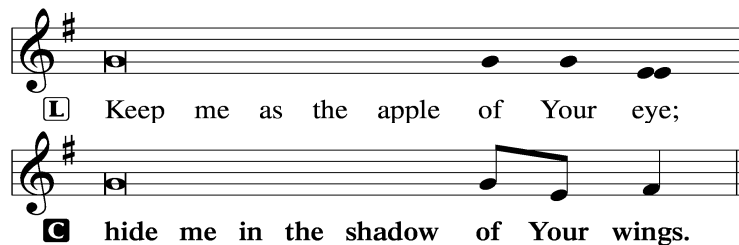
*Kneel/Stand*

## Prayer



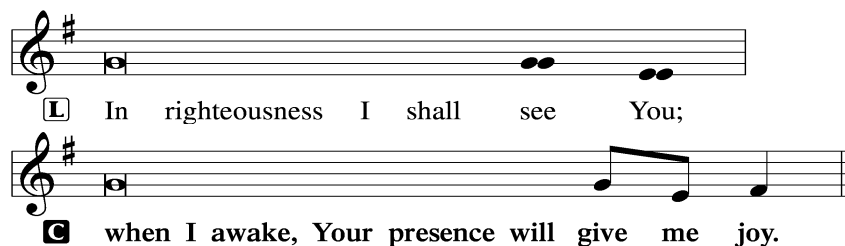
**L** Hear my prayer, O Lord;

**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** Amen.

## 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

*Antiphon*

**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 -  
*Antiphon*  
ev - er. 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

**L** The almighty and merciful Lord, the Fa - ther, the Son,  
and the Holy Spir - it, bless us and keep us.





**C** A - men.

## 850 God of Grace and God of Glory

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Your peo - ple  
2 Lo, the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn the Christ, as -  
3 Cure Your chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to  
4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils  
pour Your pow'r; Crown Your an - cient Church's sto - ry;  
sail His ways! From the fears that long have bound us  
Your con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness,  
we de - plore; Let the gift of Your sal - va - tion  
Bring its bud to glo - rious flow'r. Grant us wis - dom,  
Free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom,  
Rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom,  
Be our glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom,  
grant us cour - age For the fac - ing of this  
grant us cour - age For the liv - ing of these  
grant us cour - age Lest we miss Your king - dom's  
grant us cour - age, Serv - ing You whom we a -  
hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.  
days, For the liv - ing of these days.  
goal, Lest we miss Your king - dom's goal.  
dore, Serv - ing You whom we a - dore.

Text: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1878-1969

Tune: John Hughes, 1873-1932

Text and tune: Public domain

## Acknowledgments

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