

Redeemer Lutheran Church
Highland, IN

The Third Wednesday in Lent (Compline)
March 15, 2023

Prelude

Bells

766 Our Father, Who from Heaven Above



1 Our Fa - ther, who from heav'n a - bove Bids all of us to
2 Your name be hal - lowed. Help us, Lord, In pu - ri - ty to
3 Your king - dom come. Guard Your do - main And Your e - ter - nal
4 Your gra - cious will on earth be done As it is done be -



live in love As mem - bers of one fam - i - ly And
keep Your Word, That to the glo - ry of Your name We
righ - teous reign. The Ho - ly Ghost en - rich our day With
fore Your throne, That pa - tient - ly we may o - bey Through -



pray to You in u - ni - ty, Teach us no thought - less words to
walk be - fore You free from blame. Let no false teach - ing us per -
gifts at - ten - dant on our way. Break Sa - tan's pow'r, de - feat his
out our lives all that You say. Curb flesh and blood and ev - 'ry



say But from our in - most hearts to pray.
vert; All poor de - lud - ed souls con - vert.
rage; Pre - serve Your Church from age to age.
ill That sets it - self a - gainst Your will.

5 Give us this day our daily bread,
And let us all be clothed and fed.
Save us from hardship, war, and
strife;
In plague and famine, spare our life,
That we in honest peace may live,
To care and greed no entrance give.

6 Forgive our sins, Lord, we implore,
That they may trouble us no more;
We, too, will gladly those forgive
Who hurt us by the way they live.
Help us in our community
To serve each other willingly.

(continued on following page)

7 Lead not into temptation, Lord,
Where our grim foe and all his horde
Would vex our souls on ev'ry hand.
Help us resist, help us to stand
Firm in the faith, a mighty host,
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8 From evil, Lord, deliver us;
The times and days are perilous.
Redeem us from eternal death,
And, when we yield our dying breath,
Console us, grant us calm release,
And take our souls to You in peace.

9 Amen, that is, so shall it be.
Make strong our faith in You, that we
May doubt not but with trust believe
That what we ask we shall receive.
Thus in Your name and at Your Word
We say, "Amen, O hear us, Lord!"

Text: Martin Luther, 1483-1546; (sts. 1, 6, 8-9): tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.; (sts. 2-5, 7): tr. F. Samuel Janzow, 1913-2001, alt.
Tune: attr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546
Text (sts. 1, 6, 8-9): Public domain
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Sermon

Offering

Order of Compline

Stand



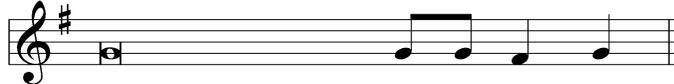
L The Lord Almighty grant us a qui - et night and peace at the last.



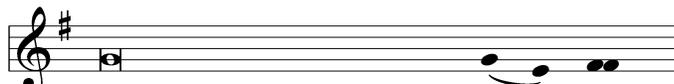
C A - men.



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 4

¹Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness!

You have given me relief when I was | in distress.*

Be gracious to me and | hear my prayer!

²O men, how long shall my honor be turned | into shame?*

How long will you love vain words and seek | after lies?

³But know that the LORD has set apart the godly | for himself;*

the LORD hears when I | call to him.

⁴Be angry, and | do not sin;*

ponder in your own hearts on your beds, and be | silent.

⁵Offer right sacri- | fices,*

and put your trust | in the LORD.

⁶There are many who say, “Who will show | us some good?*

Lift up the light of your face upon us, | O LORD!”

⁷You have put more joy | in my heart*

than they have when their grain and | wine abound.

⁸In peace I will both lie | down and sleep;*

for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in | safety.

Sit

774 Feed Thy Children, God Most Holy

Feed Thy chil-dren, God most ho-ly; Com-fort sin-ners
poor and low-ly. O Thou Bread of Life from heav-en, Bless the
food Thou here hast giv-en! As these gifts the bod-y nour-ish,
May our souls in grac-es flour-ish Till with saints in
heav'n-ly splen-dor At Thy feast due thanks we ren-der.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

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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



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.



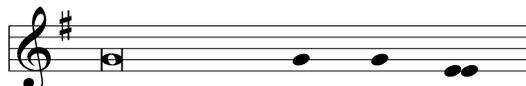
L Glory be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.



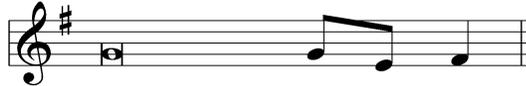
C In-to Your hands I com - mend my spir - it.

Stand

Prayer



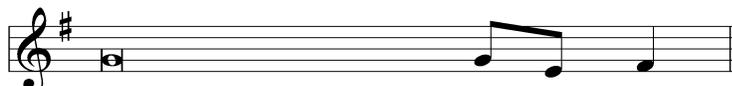
L Hear my prayer, O Lord;



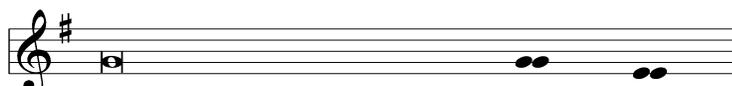
C listen to my cry.



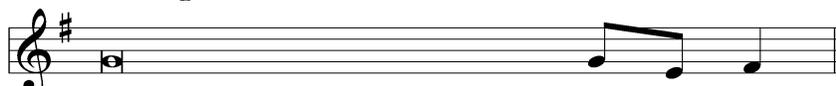
L Keep me as the apple of Your eye;



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.

One or more of the following are prayed.

- ☐ Be present, merciful God, and protect us through the hours of this night, so that we who are wearied by the changes and chances of life may find our rest in You; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- ☐ O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, Lord, in Your mercy grant us a safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- ☐ Be our light in the darkness, O Lord, and in Your great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Your only Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- ☐ Visit our dwellings, O Lord, and drive from them all the snares of the enemy; let Your holy angels dwell with us to preserve us in peace; and let Your blessing be on us always; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- ☐ Eternal God, the hours both of day and night are Yours, and to You the darkness is no threat. Be present, we pray, with those who labor in these hours of night, especially those who watch and work on behalf of others. Grant them diligence in their watching, faithfulness in their service, courage in danger, and competence in emergencies. Help them to meet the needs of others with confidence and compassion; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- ☐ Abide with us, Lord, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. Abide with us and with Your whole Church. Abide with us at the end of the day, at the end of our life, at the end of the world. Abide with us with Your grace and goodness, with Your holy Word and Sacrament, with Your strength and blessing. Abide with us when the night of affliction and temptation comes upon us, the night of fear and despair, the night when death draws near. Abide with us and with all the faithful, now and forever.



Lord's Prayer

LSB 257

- ☐ Taught by our Lord and trusting His promises, we are bold to pray:
- ☐ **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.**

Nunc Dimittis

LSB 258

Antiphon

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.

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

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



☐ A - men.

Sit

716 I Walk in Danger All the Way



1 I walk in dan - ger all the way. The thought shall nev - er
 2 I pass through tri - als all the way, With sin and ills con -
 3 And death pur - sues me all the way, No - where I rest se -
 4 I walk with an - gels all the way, They shield me and be -



leave me That Sa - tan, who has marked his prey, Is
 tend - ing; In pa - tience I must bear each day The
 cure - ly; He comes by night, he comes by day, He
 friend me; All Sa - tan's pow'r is held at bay When



plot - ting to de - ceive me. This foe with hid - den snares
 cross of God's own send - ing. When in ad - ver - si - ty
 takes his prey most sure - ly. A fail - ing breath, and I
 heav'n - ly hosts at - tend me; They are my sure de - fense,



May seize me un - a - wares If I should fail to
 I know not where to flee, When storms of woe my
 In death's strong grasp may lie To face e - ter - ni -
 All fear and sor - row, hence! Un - harmed by foes, do



watch and pray. I walk in dan - ger all the way.
 soul dis - may, I pass through tri - als all the way.
 ty to - day As death pur - sues me all the way.
 what they may, I walk with an - gels all the way.

5 I walk with Jesus all the way,
 His guidance never fails me;
 Within His wounds I find a stay
 When Satan's pow'r assails me;
 And by His footsteps led,
 My path I safely tread.
 No evil leads my soul astray;
 I walk with Jesus all the way.

6 My walk is heav'nward all the way;
 Await, my soul, the morrow,
 When God's good healing shall allay
 All suff'ring, sin, and sorrow.
 Then, worldly pomp, begone!
 To heav'n I now press on.
 For all the world I would not stay;
 My walk is heav'nward all the way.

Text: Hans Adolf Brorson, 1694–1764; tr. Ditlef G. Ristad, 1863–1938, alt.
 Tune: Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch, 1708, 4th ed., Halle, ed. Johann A. Freylinghausen
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