Welcome March 21, 2021

No Tramp of Soldiers' Marching Feet

LSB 444

1 No tramp of soldiers' marching feet With banners and with drums, No sound of music's martial beat: "The King of glory comes!" To greet what pomp of kingly pride No bells in triumph ring, No city gates swing open wide: "Behold, behold your King!"

- And yet He comes. The children cheer; With palms His path is strown. With ev'ry step the cross draws near: The King of glory's throne. Astride a colt He passes by As loud hosannas ring, Or else the very stones would cry "Behold, behold your King!"
- What fading flow'rs His road adorn; The palms, how soon laid down! No bloom or leaf but only thorn The King of glory's crown. The soldiers mock, the rabble cries, The streets with tumult ring, As Pilate to the mob replies, "Behold, behold your King!"
- 4 Now He who bore for mortals' sake The cross and all its pains And chose a servant's form to take, The King of glory reigns. Hosanna to the Savior's name Till heaven's rafters ring, And all the ransomed host proclaim "Behold, behold your King!"

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Invocation LSB 203

P In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C Amen.

- P Our help is in the name of the Lord,
- C who made heaven and earth.
- P If You, O Lord, kept a record of sins, O Lord, who could stand?
- **©** But with You there is forgiveness; therefore You are feared.
- P Since we are gathered to hear God's Word, call upon Him in prayer and praise, and receive the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ in the fellowship of this altar, let us first consider our unworthiness and confess before God and one another that we have sinned in thought, word, and deed, and that we cannot free ourselves from our sinful condition. Together as His

people let us take refuge in the infinite mercy of God, our heavenly Father, seeking His grace for the sake of Christ, and saying: God, be merciful to me, a sinner.

- **C** Almighty God, have mercy upon us, forgive us our sins, and lead us to everlasting life. Amen.
- Almighty God in His mercy has given His Son to die for you and for His sake forgives you all your sins. As a called and ordained servant of Christ, and by His authority, I therefore forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Holy Spirit.
- C Amen.

Kyrie LSB 204

C Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy; Lord, have mercy.

On My Heart Imprint Your Image

LSB 422

On my heart imprint Your image, Blessèd Jesus, King of grace, That life's riches, cares, and pleasures Never may Your work erase; Let the clear inscription be: Jesus, crucified for me, Is my life, my hope's foundation, And my glory and salvation!

Salutation and Collect of the Day

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

Almighty God, by Your great goodness mercifully look upon Your people that we may be governed and preserved evermore in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

Old Testament Reading

Jeremiah 31:31-34

Epistle

Hebrews 5:1–10

Holy Gospel

Mark 10:32-45

Nicene Creed LSB 206

C I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate by the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary and was made man; and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried. And the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures and ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of the Father. And He will come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead, whose kingdom will have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified, who spoke by the prophets. And I believe in one holy Christian and apostolic Church, I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins, and I look for the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Jesus Christ, Betrayed, Forsaken (Tune: LSB 451)

- Jesus Christ, betrayed, forsaken, See the deal that Judas made. Scribes and Pharisees partake in This deception undismayed. Here they offer up the silver: Thirty pieces for his Lord. Judas sought then to deliver Jesus over to the horde.
- Who would dare set such a value On the life of Christ, the King? Who would dare, then, heed the call to Eat and drink before the sting? At the Passover, appointed, Judas led his soldier band To the Christ, the Lord's anointed, To arrest Him as they planned. Text: Andrew R. Jones. Copyright © 2020 Concordia Publishing House. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Sermon

Prayer of the Church

Preface LSB 208

- **P** The Lord be with you.
- C And also with you.
- **P** Lift up your hearts.
- **C** We lift them to the Lord.
- **P** Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
- **C** It is right to give Him thanks and praise.
- It is truly good, right, and salutary that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to You, O Lord, holy Father, almighty and everlasting God, for the countless blessings You so freely bestow on us and all creation. Above all, we give thanks for Your boundless love shown to us when You sent Your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, into our flesh and laid on Him our sin, giving Him into death that we might not die eternally. Because He is now risen from the dead and lives and reigns to all eternity, all who believe in Him will overcome sin and death and will rise again to new life. Therefore with angels and archangels and with all the company of heaven we laud and magnify Your glorious name, evermore praising You and saying:
- Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth adored; Heav'n and earth with full acclaim shout the glory of Your name. Sing hosanna in the highest, sing hosanna to the Lord; Truly blest is He who comes in the name of the Lord!

Prayer of Thanksgiving

P Blessed are You, O Lord our God, king of all creation, for You have had mercy on us and given Your only-begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have eternal life.

At Your command, Abraham prepared to offer his son Isaac as a sacrifice on the mountain; yet, in mercy You provided a ram as a substitute. We give You thanks that on Calvary You spared not Your only Son but sent Him to offer His life as a ransom for many.

As we eat and drink His body and blood, grant us, like Abraham our father, to trust in Your promise now fulfilled in Christ, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world. Hear us as we pray in His name and as He has taught us:

Lord's Prayer

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.

The Words of Our Lord

Pax Domini LSB 209

P The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C Amen.

Agnus Dei LSB 210

O Jesus Christ, true Lamb of God, You take the sin of the world away; O Jesus Christ, true Lamb of God, Have mercy on us, Lord, we pray.

O Jesus Christ, true Lamb of God, You take the sin of the world away; Have mercy on us, Jesus Christ, And grant us peace, O Lord, we pray.

A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

LSB 438

1 A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth,
The guilt of sinners bearing
And, laden with the sins of earth,
None else the burden sharing;
Goes patient on, grows weak and faint,
To slaughter led without complaint,
That spotless life to offer,
He bears the stripes, the wounds, the lies,
The mockery, and yet replies,
"All this I gladly suffer."

- This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The Lamb of God, our Savior. Whom God the Father chose to send To gain for us His favor. "Go forth, My Son," the Father said, "And free My children from their dread Of guilt and condemnation. The wrath and stripes are hard to bear, But by Your passion they will share The fruit of Your salvation "
- 3 "Yes, Father, yes, most willingly I'll bear what You command Me. My will conforms to Your decree, I'll do what You have asked Me." O wondrous Love, what have You done! The Father offers up His Son, Desiring our salvation. O Love, how strong You are to save! You lay the One into the grave Who built the earth's foundation.
- Lord, when Your glory I shall see 4 And taste Your kingdom's pleasure, Your blood my royal robe shall be, My joy beyond all measure! When I appear before Your throne, Your righteousness shall be my crown; With these I need not hide me. And there, in garments richly wrought, As Your own bride shall we be brought To stand in joy beside You.

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Christ, the Life of All the Living

LSB 420

Christ, the life of all the living, Christ, the death of death, our foe, Who, Thyself for me once giving To the darkest depths of woe: Through Thy suff'rings, death, and merit I eternal life inherit. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

- 2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on Thee Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod; Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee, O Thou sinless Son of God! Thus didst Thou my soul deliver From the bonds of sin forever. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- Thou hast borne the smiting only That my wounds might all be whole; Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely, Rest to give my weary soul; Yea, the curse of God enduring, Blessing unto me securing. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 4 Heartless scoffers did surround Thee, Treating Thee with shameful scorn And with piercing thorns they crowned Thee. All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne, That as Thine Thou mightest own me And with heav'nly glory crown me. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 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.

Dismissal

P Now may this true body and blood of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ strengthen and preserve you in one true faith unto life everlasting. Go peace. Amen.

Post-Communion Collect

P Let us pray.
We give thanks to You, almighty God, that You have refreshed us through this salutary gift, and we implore You that of Your

mercy You would strengthen us through the same in faith toward You and in fervent love toward one another; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

Benedicamus and Benediction

- **P** Let us bless the Lord.
- **C** Thanks be to God.
- P The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you. The Lord look upon you with favor and

 → give you peace.
- C Amen.

Glory Be to Jesus

LSB 433

- 1 Glory be to Jesus, Who in bitter pains
 Poured for me the lifeblood From His sacred veins!
- 2 Grace and life eternal In that blood I find; Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind!
- 3 Blest through endless ages Be the precious stream Which from endless torment Did the world redeem!
- 4 Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies; But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.
- 5 Oft as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high, Angel hosts rejoicing Make their glad reply.
- 6 Lift we, then, our voices, Swell the mighty flood; Louder still and louder Praise the precious blood!

Acknowledgments

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