



# Lenten Reflections Worship

March 13, 2019

First Lutheran Church

**+ Please enter in silence +**

## **Lighting of the Candles**

### **Hymn .....When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my god;  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did ever such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

## **Invocation**

### **Passion Reading: In the Garden of Gethsemane**

## **Time for Silent Meditation**

### **Offering ..... Christ, the Life of All the Living**

Christ, the life of all the living, Christ, the death of death, our foe,  
Christ, yourself for me once giving To the darkest depths of woe:  
Through your suffering, death, and merit Life eternal I inherit.  
Thousand, thousand thanks are due, Dearest Jesus, unto you.

You have suffered great affliction And have borne it patiently,  
Even death by crucifixion, Fully to atone for me;  
For you chose to be tormented That my doom should be prevented.  
Thousand, thousand thanks are due, Dearest Jesus, unto you.

Then, for all that bought my pardon, For the sorrows deep and sore,  
For the anguish in the garden, I will thank you evermore,  
Thank you for the groaning, sighing, For the bleeding and the dying,  
For that last triumphant cry, Praise you evermore on high.

### **Confession & Absolution**

*Pastor:..... Since we are gathered to hear God's Word, and call upon Him in prayer and praise, let us 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.*

**ALL: Almighty God, merciful Father, I, a poor sinner, plead guilty before God of all sins. I have lived as if God did not matter and as if I mattered most. I have not honored the Lord's name as I should, my worship and prayers have faltered. I have not let His love work in me, and so my love for others has failed. There are those whom I have hurt, and those whom I have failed to help. My thoughts and desires have been soiled with sin.**

*(Time for silent reflection.)*

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

**ALL: Almighty God, have mercy on me, forgive my sins, and lead me to life everlasting.**

**Amen.**

*Pastor: 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, I announce to you that your sins are forgiven in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.*

### **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.**

### **Words of Institution**

**Hymn ..... Not All the Blood of Beasts (LW 99)**

Not all the blood of beasts On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience peace Or wash away the stain.

But Christ, the heavenly Lamb, Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay its hand On that dear head divine  
As penitently here I stand, Confessing guilt is mine.

My soul looks back to see The burden you did bear  
When hanging on the cursed tree; I know my guilt was there.

Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice And sing his bleeding love.

**Hymn .....Chief of Sinners Though I Be**

Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me,  
Died that I might live on high, Lives that I might never die.  
As the branch is to the vine, I am his, and he is mine.

Oh, the height of Jesus' love, Higher than the heavens above,  
Deeper than the depths of sea, Lasting as eternity!  
Love that found me wondrous thought Found me when I sought him  
not.

Only Jesus can impart Balm to heal the wounded heart,  
Peace that flows from sin forgiven, Joy that lifts the soul to heaven,  
Faith and hope to walk with God In the way that Enoch trod.

Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;  
All my wants to him are known, All my sorrows are his own.  
He sustains the hidden life Safe with him from earthly strife.

O my Savior, help afford By your spirit and your Word!  
When my wayward heart would stray, Keep me in the narrow way;  
Grace in time of need supply While I live and when I die.

**Hymn ..... Drawn to the Cross, Which You Have Blessed**

Drawn to the cross, which you have blessed  
With healing gifts for souls distressed,  
To find in you my life, my rest,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

How well you know my griefs and fears,  
Your grace abused, my misspent years!  
Yet now to you with contrite tears,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

Wash me and take away each stain;  
Let nothing of my sin remain.  
For cleansing, though it be through pain,  
Christ Crucified, I come.

Then all that you would have me do  
Shall such glad service be for you  
That angels wish to do it too.  
Christ Crucified, I come.

**Benediction**

**Hymn ..... Abide With Me**

Abide with me, fast falls the even tide.  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thy-self my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;  
Tears for all woes, a heart for ev'ry plea.

Come, Friend of sinner, thus abide with me.  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Silent Prayer**