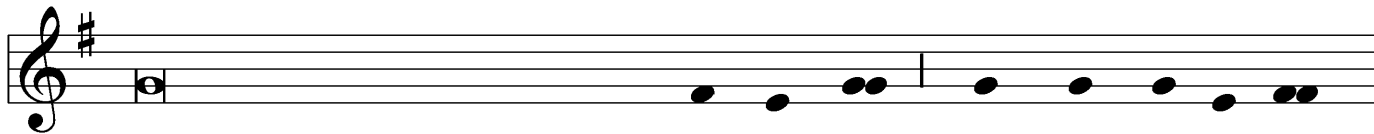


# + LENTEN MIDWEEK +

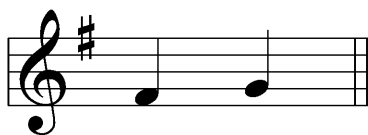
## + COMPLINE +

### OPENING VERSICLES

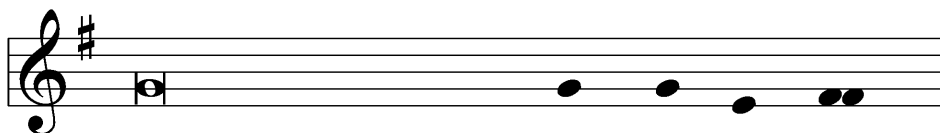
LSB 253



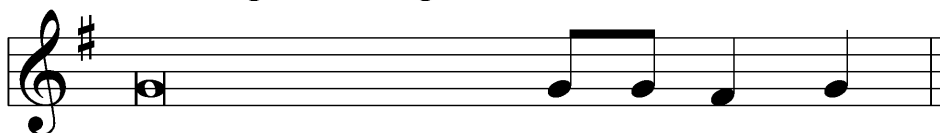
**L** The Lord Almighty grant us a qui - et night and peace at the last.



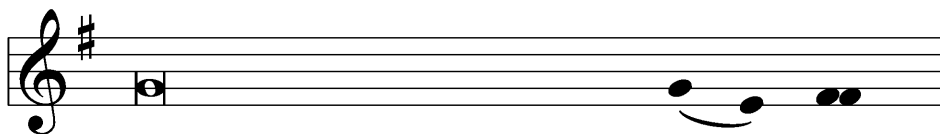
**C** A - men.



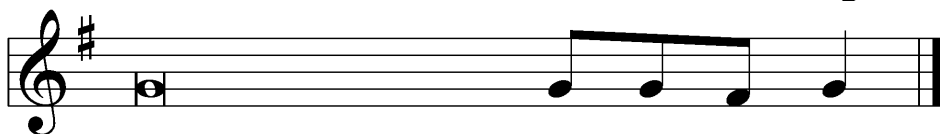
**L** It is good to give thanks to the Lord,



**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.

### EXHORTATION

LSB 254

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

### CONFESSION OF SINS

LSB 254

**L** I confess to God Almighty, before the whole company of heaven and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have sinned in thought, word, and deed by my fault, by my own fault, by my own most grievous fault;

wherefore I pray God Almighty to have mercy on me, forgive me all my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. Amen.

**C** The almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon, forgiveness, and remission of all your sins. Amen.

**C** I confess to God Almighty, before the whole company of heaven and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have sinned in thought, word, and deed by my fault, by my own fault, by my own most grievous fault; wherefore I pray God Almighty to have mercy on me, forgive me all my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. Amen.

**L** The almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon, forgiveness, and remission of all your sins.

**C** Amen.

### PSALM 69:13–18

But as for me, my prayer is to you, | O LORD.\*

**At an acceptable time, O God,  
in the abundance of your steadfast love answer me in your saving |  
faithfulness.**

Deliver me from sinking | in the mire;\*

**let me be delivered from my enemies  
and from the deep | waters.**

Let not the flood sweep over me, or the deep swal- | low me up,\*  
**or the pit close its mouth | over me.**

Answer me, O LORD, for your steadfast | love is good;\*

**according to your abundant mercy, | turn to me.**

Hide not your face from your servant; for I am | in distress;\*

**make haste to | answer me.**

Draw near to my soul, re- | deem me;\*

**ransom me because of my | enemies!**

**Glory be to the Father and | to the Son\***

**and to the Holy | Spirit;**

**as it was in the be- | ginning,\***

**is now, and will be forever. | Amen.**

# MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

LSB 430



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to  
2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -  
3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es  
4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly  
stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would  
sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their  
spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake  
know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,  
King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,  
sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
Who at my need His life did spend!  
And for His death They thirst and cry.  
Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

5 They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He  
To suff'ring goes  
That He His foes  
From thence might free.

6 In life no house, no home  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heav'n was His home  
But mine the tomb  
Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683

Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879–1962

Text: Public domain

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## 1ST READING

*Galatians 1:18–24*

<sup>18</sup>Then after three years I went up to Jerusalem to visit Cephas and remained with him fifteen days. <sup>19</sup>But I saw none of the other apostles except James the Lord's brother. <sup>20</sup>(In what I am writing to you, before God, I do not lie!) <sup>21</sup>Then I went into the regions of Syria and Cilicia. <sup>22</sup>And I was still unknown in person to the churches of Judea that are in Christ. <sup>23</sup>They only were hearing it said, "He who used to persecute us is now preaching the faith he once tried to destroy." <sup>24</sup>And they glorified God because of me.

## 2ND READING

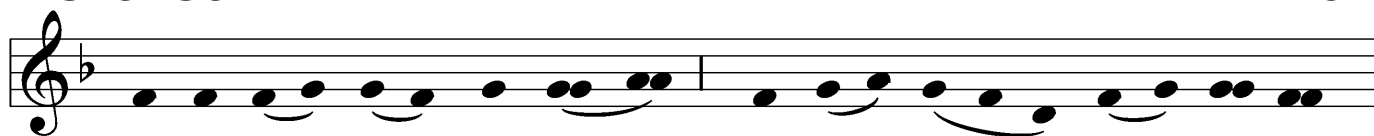
*Mark 14:1–9*

<sup>1</sup>It was now two days before the Passover and the Feast of Unleavened Bread. And the chief priests and the scribes were seeking how to arrest him by stealth and kill him, <sup>2</sup>for they said, "Not during the feast, lest there be an uproar from the people."

<sup>3</sup>And while he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he was reclining at table, a woman came with an alabaster flask of ointment of pure nard, very costly, and she broke the flask and poured it over his head. <sup>4</sup>There were some who said to themselves indignantly, "Why was the ointment wasted like that? <sup>5</sup>For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii and given to the poor." And they scolded her. <sup>6</sup>But Jesus said, "Leave her alone. Why do you trouble her? She has done a beautiful thing to me. <sup>7</sup>For you always have the poor with you, and whenever you want, you can do good for them. But you will not always have me. <sup>8</sup>She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for burial. <sup>9</sup>And truly, I say to you, wherever the gospel is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in memory of her."

## RESPONSORY

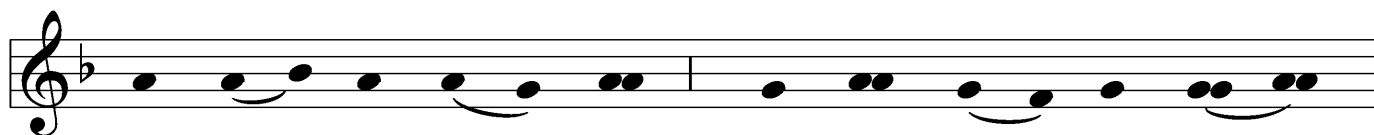
LSB 255



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



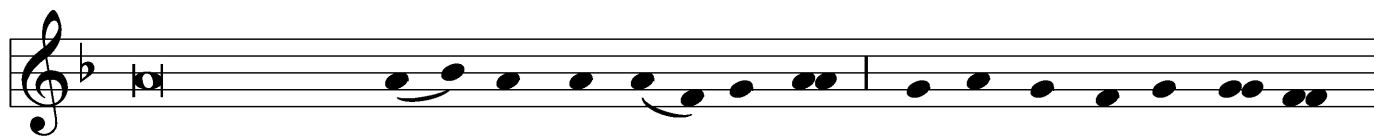
**C** In-to Your hands I com - mend my spir - it.



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



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



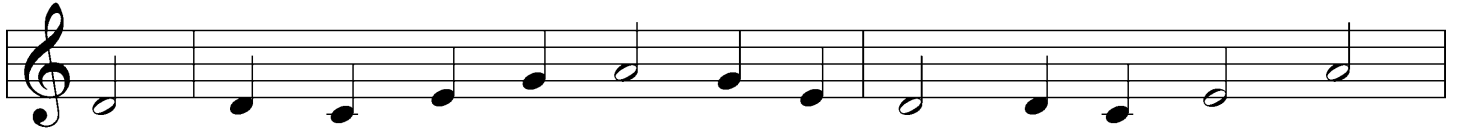
**L** Glory be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.



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

## WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

LSB 543



1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, When  
3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To  
4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And



won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this That  
I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, When I was sink - ing down Be -  
God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb, Who  
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free, I'll



caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread - ful curse for my  
neath God's righ - teous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my  
is the great I AM, While mil - lions join the theme, I will  
sing His love for me, And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!  
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.  
sing, I will sing, While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.  
on, I'll sing on, And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

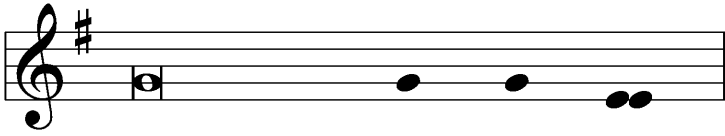
Text: A General Selection of . . . Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1811, Lynchburg, alt.  
Tune: Southern Harmony, 1835, New Haven  
Text and tune: Public domain

## SERMON

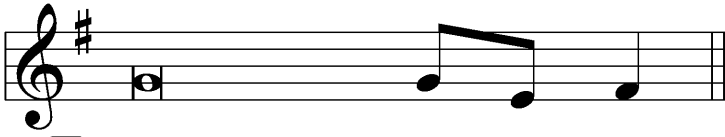
## OFFERING

## VERSICLES

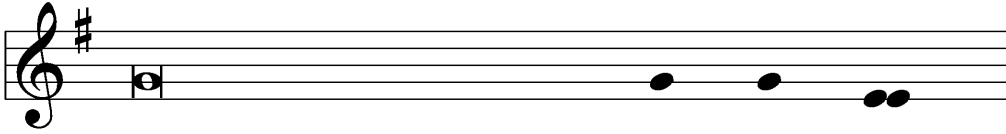
LSB 256



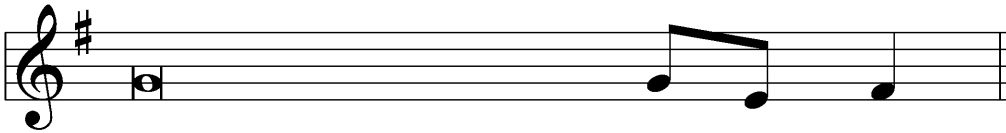
**L** Hear my prayer, O Lord;



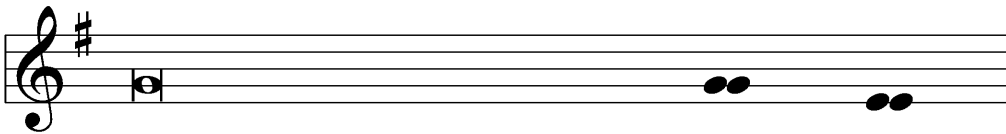
**C** listen to my cry.



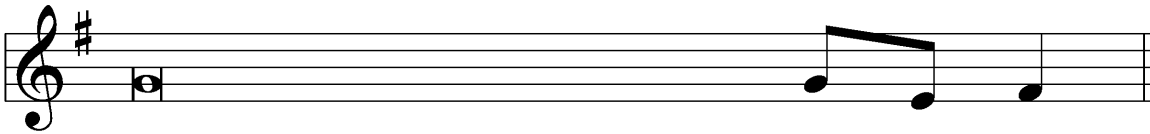
**L** Keep me as the apple of Your eye;



**C** hide me in the shadow of Your wings.



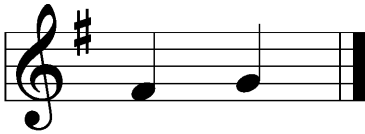
**L** In righteousness I shall see You;



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

## COLLECT

**L** 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.



**C** A - men.

## LORD'S PRAYER

LSB 257

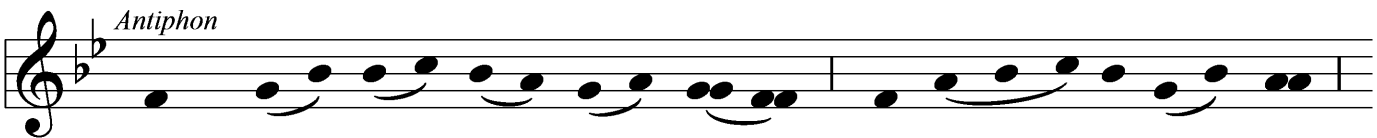
**L** Taught by our Lord and trusting His promises, we are bold to pray:

**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.**

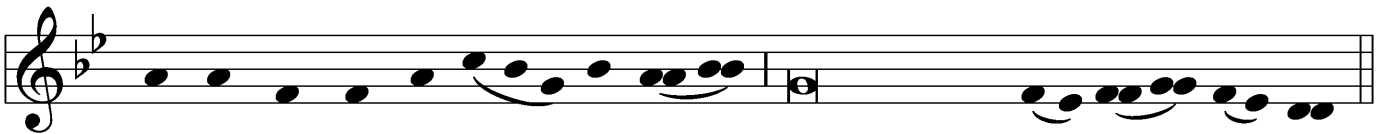
**For Thine is the kingdom  
and the power and the glory  
forever and ever. Amen.**

## 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.





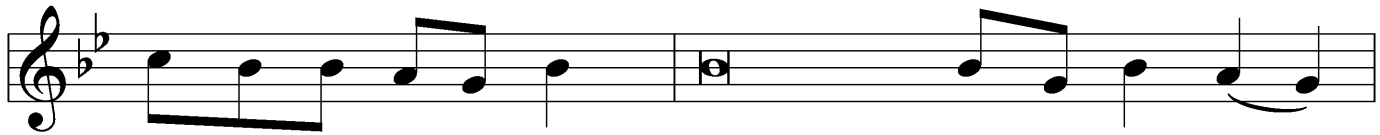
My own eyes have seen the sal-va - tion which You have prepared



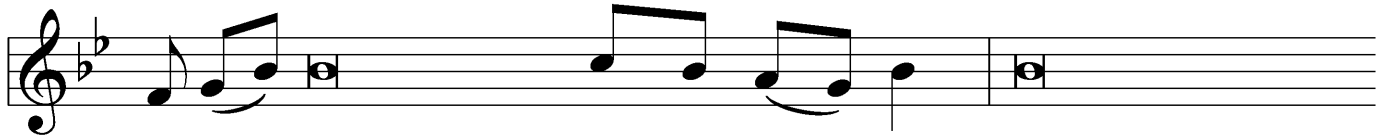
in the sight of ev-'ry peo - ple: a light to reveal You to the na-tions



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;



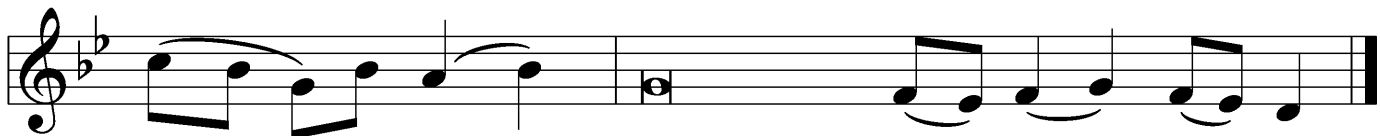
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for -



ev-er. A - men. *Antiphon* Guide us wak - ing, O Lord,



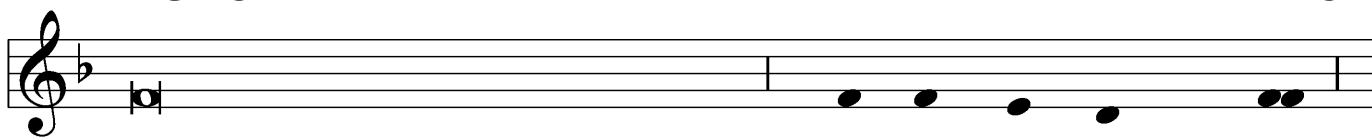
and guard us sleep - ing that a - wake we may



watch with Christ and asleep we may rest in peace.

## 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.

## WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

LSB 425



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the  
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the  
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet Sor - row and  
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I  
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
sor - row meet Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748  
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872  
Text and tune: Public domain

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