

+ By His Wounds We Are Healed + A Series of Lenten Services

"The Wounds of Dishonoring Authority"

In today's Service of Word and Prayer, Jesus is accused of dishonoring authority, calling himself a king.

+ ORDER OF SERVICE +

PRELUDE

OPENING HYMN "Savior, When in Dust to Thee" LSB 419



1 Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a -
2 By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of
3 By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o -
4 By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se -



dor - ing knee; When, re - pen - tant, to the skies
want and tears, By Thy days of deep dis - tress
ny of prayer, By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
pul - chral stone, By the vault whose dark a - bode



Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes; O, by all Thy
In the sav - age wil - der - ness, By the dread, mys -
Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn, By the gloom that
Held in vain the ris - ing God, O, from earth to



pains and woe Suf - fered once for us be - low, Bend - ing
te - rious hour Of the in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r, Turn, O
veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice, Lis - ten
heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord, Bend - ing



from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
turn a fa - v'ring eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
to our hum - ble sigh; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!

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OPENING VERSICLES

P: In the name of the Father, and of the + Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: **Amen.**

P: Christ shall startle many nations;

C: **kings shall shut their mouths because of him;**

P: for that which had not been told them they shall see,

C: **and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.**

P: Christ was wounded for our transgressions,

C: **crushed for our iniquities;**

P: upon him was the punishment that made us whole,

C: **and by his bruises we are healed.**

CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

P: Let us confess our sin in the presence of God and of one another.

C: **Most merciful God, we confess to you that we have broken your commandments by our own thoughts, words, and deeds. We have failed to be the people you have called us to be and have not trusted your authority over our lives. We have not loved our brothers and sisters as we ought, and we have not cared for your creation. For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us, and give us the healing power of your love that we may walk again in your ways and live to the glory of your holy name. Amen.**

P: God is gracious and merciful, and he desires that we be made free of the burden of our sins. Through Jesus Christ, who bore the cross for our sake and for the sake of the whole world, there is healing, hope, and life. Your sins are forgiven in the name of the Father, and of the + Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

Hymn: 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!

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OLD TESTAMENT READING: Exodus 20:12

Honor your father and your mother, so that your days may be long in the land that the Lord your God is giving you.

P: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: Thanks be to God.

EPISTLE: Ephesians 6:1-4

Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right. “Honor your father and mother”—this is the first commandment with a promise: “so that it may be well with you and you may live long on the earth.” And, fathers, do not provoke your children to anger, but bring them up in the discipline and instruction of the Lord.

P: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: Thanks be to God.

HOLY GOSPEL: John 19:12-16

From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the [Judeans] cried out, “If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.” When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge’s bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the [Judeans], “Here is your King!” They cried out, “Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!” Pilate asked them, “Shall I crucify your King?” The chief priests answered, “We have no king but the emperor.” Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

P: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: Thanks be to God.

SERMON HYMN: Jesus, Grant That Balm and Healing LSB 421



1 Je - sus, grant that balm and heal - ing In Your ho - ly
2 Should some lust or sharp temp - ta - tion Fas - ci - nate my
3 If the world my heart en - tic - es With the broad and
4 Ev - 'ry wound that pains or grieves me By Your wounds, Lord,



wounds I find, Ev - 'ry hour that I am feel - ing Pains of
sin - ful mind, Draw me to Your cross and pas - sion, And new
eas - y road, With se - duc - tive, sin - ful vi - ces, Let me
is made whole; When I'm faint, Your cross re - vives me, Grant - ing



bod - y and of mind. Should some e - vil thought with - in
cour - age I shall find. Or should Sa - tan press me hard,
weigh the aw - ful load You were will - ing to en - dure.
new life to my soul. Yes, Your com - fort ren - ders sweet



Tempt my treach - 'rous heart to sin, Show the per - il, and from
Let me then be on my guard, Say - ing, "Christ for me was
Help me flee all thoughts im - pure And to mas - ter each temp -
Ev - 'ry bit - ter cup I meet; For Your all - a - ton - ing



sin - ning Keep me from its first be - gin - ning.
wound - ed," That the tempt - er flee con - found - ed.
ta - tion, Calm in prayer and med - i - ta - tion.
pas - sion Has pro - cured my soul's sal - va - tion.

5 O my God, my rock and tower,
Grant that in Your death I trust,
Knowing death has lost its power
Since You crushed it in the dust.
Savior, let Your agony
Ever help and comfort me;
When I die be my protection,
Light and life and resurrection.

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SERMON

OFFERING

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

P: Let us pray for the Church, for all in need, and for the whole of God's creation. That throughout these forty days of Lent, you may give your people hope that it is Jesus, our Lord, who leads the way and takes into his body on the cross the sins of the whole world.

C: **Heal us, O God.**

P: That we may honor parents, teachers, leaders, and all who work for the good of society.

C: **Heal us, O God.**

P: That those who suffer from injustice and want or hopelessness may find support and strength from family and friends and all in authority.

C: **Heal us, O God.**

P: That we may take up the mantle of the authority of the gospel and be agents of love and mercy to all in need.

C: **Heal us, O God.**

P: For those who have lived lives as your people of grace and faith, that all who have gone before us may be treasured in your Fatherly care and redemption.

C: **Heal us, O God.**

P: Into your healing, wounded hands for our sake, we commend all for whom we pray.

C: **By Christ's wounds, we are healed. Amen.**

LORD'S PRAYER *(spoken by all)*

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.

BLESSING

P: May the healing presence of almighty God, Father, + Son, and Holy Spirit, be with you now and always.

C: Amen.

CLOSING HYMN:

Christ, the Life of All the Living

LSB 420 sts. 1, 3, 5, 7



1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of
3 Thou hast borne the smit - ing on - ly That my wounds might



death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing
all be whole; Thou hast suf - fered, sad and lone - ly,



To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,
Rest to give my wea - ry soul; Yea, the curse of



death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.
God en - dur - ing, Bless - ing un - to me se - cur - ing.



Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear-est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear-est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

5 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.

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.

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SILENT PRAYER

To God Alone the Glory!

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