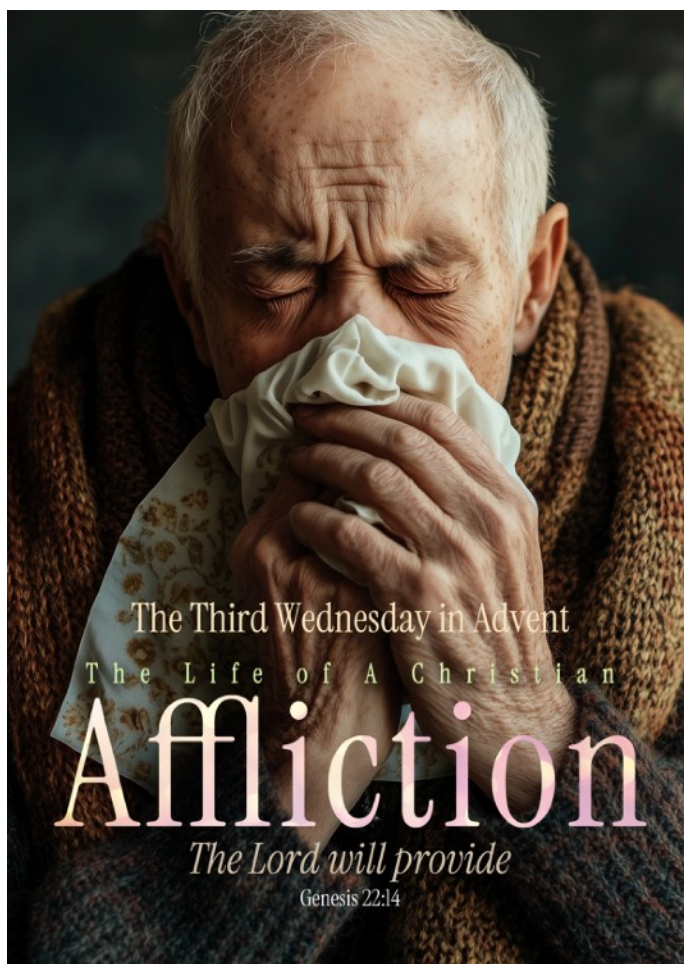


Tentatio - Affliction



Wednesday, December 17, 2025

St. John's Lutheran Church, Schubert

stjohnslutheranjc.com

4409 Saint Johns Road, Jefferson City, MO 65101

Pastor: Rev. Ryan Groh - groh.stjohns@gmail.com

Midweek Advent Services

Prayer, Meditation, and Affliction: The Life of the Christian

Are My Children Welcome? Our Lord says, "Let the children come to me; do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God" (Mark 10:14). Yes, your little ones are more than welcome! We are delighted to have them with us in the service!

Visitors: Welcome to St. John's! If you have not already done so, please fill out the visitor's book outside of the sanctuary. If don't yet have a church home, or have any questions about what we believe, teach, and confess, feel free to speak with Pastor; he would be happy to talk with you!

Ring of the Bell

Prelude

Welcome

Opening Hymn TLH 523 "Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me" (stz. 1-4)

Why should cross and trial grieve me? Christ is near With His cheer;
Never will He leave me. Who can rob me of the heaven
That God's Son For my own To my faith hath given?

Though a heavy cross I'm bearing And my heart Feels the smart,
Shall I be despairing? God, my Helper, who doth send it,
Well doth know All my woe And how best to end it.

God oft gives me days of gladness; Shall I grieve If He give
Seasons, too, of sadness? God is good and tempers ever
All my ill, And He will Wholly leave me never.

Hopeful, cheerful, and undaunted Everywhere They appear
Who in Christ are planted. Death itself cannot appal them,
They rejoice When the voice Of their Lord doth call them.

Opening Versicles

P: O Lord, open Thou my lips.

C: And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

P: Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

C: Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Introit (P: Pastor C: Congregation) Psalm 119:65-72

P: You have dealt well with your servant,
O Lord, according to your word.

**C: Teach me good judgment and knowledge,
for I believe in your commandments.**

P: Before I was afflicted I went astray,
but now I keep your word.

**C: You are good and do good;
teach me your statutes.**

P: The insolent smear me with lies,
but with my whole heart I keep your precepts;

**C: their heart is unfeeling like fat,
but I delight in your law.**

P: It is good for me that I was afflicted,
that I might learn your statutes.

**C: The law of your mouth is better to me
than thousands of gold and silver pieces.**

Reading – Genesis 22:1-18

After these things God tested Abraham and said to him, “Abraham!” And he said, “Here I am.” ² He said, “Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering on one of the mountains of which I shall tell you.” ³ So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac. And he cut the wood for the burnt offering and arose and went to the place of which God had told him. ⁴ On the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place from afar. ⁵ Then Abraham said to his young men, “Stay here with the donkey; I and the boy will go over there and worship and come again to you.” ⁶ And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering and laid it on Isaac his son. And he took in his hand the fire and the knife. So they went both of them together. ⁷ And Isaac said to his father Abraham, “My father!” And he said, “Here I am, my son.” He said, “Behold, the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?” ⁸ Abraham said, “God will provide for himself the lamb for a burnt offering, my son.” So they went both of them together.

⁹ When they came to the place of which God had told him, Abraham built the altar there and laid the wood in order and bound Isaac his son and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. ¹⁰ Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to slaughter his son. ¹¹ But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven and said, “Abraham, Abraham!” And he said, “Here I am.” ¹² He said, “Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him, for now I know that you fear God, seeing you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me.” ¹³ And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him was a ram, caught in a thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt offering instead of his son. ¹⁴ So Abraham called the name of that place, “The Lord will provide”; as it is said to this day, “On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided.”

¹⁵ And the angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven¹⁶ and said, “By myself I have sworn, declares the Lord, because you have done this and have not withheld your son, your only son, ¹⁷ I will surely bless you, and I will surely multiply your offspring as the stars of heaven and as the sand that is on the seashore. And your offspring shall possess the gate of his enemies, ¹⁸ and in your offspring shall all the nations of the earth be blessed, because you have obeyed my voice.”

P: But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

C: Thanks be to Thee, O Lord!

Sermon Hymn TLH 523 “Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me” stz. 5-8

**Death cannot destroy forever; From our fears, Cares, and tears
It will us deliver. It will close life's mournful story,
Make a way That we may Enter heavenly glory.**

**What is all this life possesses? But a hand Full of sand
That the heart distresses. Noble gifts that pall me never
Christ, our Lord, Will accord To His saints forever.**

**Lord, my Shepherd, take me to Thee. Thou art mine; I was Thine,
Even e'er I knew Thee. I am Thine, for Thou hast bought me;
Lost I stood, But Thy blood Free salvation brought me.**

**Thou art mine; I love and own Thee. Light of Joy, Ne'er shall I
From my heart dethrone Thee. Savior, let me soon behold Thee
Face to face,— May Thy grace Evermore enfold me! Amen.**

The Sermon

Offertory Hymn TLH 644 "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow"

△ **Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host: Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.**

Magnificat

P: My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Savior;

C: for He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden. For behold, from this day all generations will call me blessed.

P: For the Mighty One has done great things to me, and holy is His name; and His mercy is on those who fear Him from generation to generation.

C: He has shown strength with His arm; He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

P: He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and has exalted the lowly.

C: He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent empty away.

P: He has helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed forever.

**C: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.**

Prayers

Kyrie

P: Lord, have mercy upon us.

C: Christ, have mercy upon us.

P: Lord, have mercy upon us.

The 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.**

Salutation

P: The Lord be with you. **C: And with thy spirit.**

Collects

The Benedicamus

P: Bless we the Lord. **C: Thanks be to God**

The Benediction

Closing Hymn TLH 61 “Comfort, Comfort, Ye My People”

Comfort, comfort ye My people, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
Comfort those who sit in darkness, Mourning 'neath their sorrow's load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem Of the peace that waits for them;
Tell her that her sins I cover, And her warfare now is over.

Yea, her sins our God will pardon, Blotting out each dark misdeed;
All that well deserved His anger He will no more see or heed.
She hath suffered many a day, Now her griefs have passed away;
God will change her pining sadness Into ever-springing gladness.

Hark, the Herald's voice is crying In the desert far and near,
Bidding all men to repentance, Since the Kingdom now is here.
Oh, that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God a way!
Let the valleys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.

Make ye straight what long was crooked, Make the rougher places plain;
Let your hearts be true and humble, As befits His holy reign;
For the glory of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed abroad,
And all flesh shall see the token That His Word is never broken. Amen.

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Cover pic artwork: Allan Forbis

The Lutheran Hymnal: St. Louis: Concordia Publishing House, © 1941.

Hymn #523: Scripture: Psalm 73:23; Warum sollt' ich mich denn grämen; Why Should Cross and Trial Grieve Me?; Author: Paul Gerhardt; Translation composite, based on John Kelly (1867); Tune: Warum sollt' ich mich denn grämen; Composer: Johann G. Ebeling, 1666.

Hymn #644: Psalm 150:1; Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow; Author: Thomas Ken (1695); Tune: Old Hundreth; Source: Genevan Psalter," 1551.

Hymn #61: Scripture: Isaiah 40:1-8; Trostet, Trostet meine Lieben; Comfort, Comfort Ye My People; Author: Johann Olearius (1671); Translator: Catherine Winkworth (1863, alt.); Tune: Freu dich sehr; Source: "Genevan Psalter," 1551.

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*Schubert Christmas Eve &
Christmas Day*

Wed December 24th 6:30 pm

Thu December 25th 10:00 am