## DAILY PRAYER - NOON - February 3, 2021

Lutheran Service Book - p. 296

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

Amen.

Listen to my prayer, O God, do not ignore my plea; hear me and answer me.

Evening, morning and noon

I cry out in distress, and He hears my voice.

Cast your cares on the Lord and He will sustain you; He will never let the righteous fall.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

READING 1 Corinthians 9:16-27

- (16) For if I preach the gospel, that gives me no ground for boasting. For necessity is laid upon me. Woe to me if I do not preach the gospel! (17) For if I do this of my own will, I have a reward, but if not of my own will, I am still entrusted with a stewardship. (18) What then is my reward? That in my preaching I may present the gospel free of charge, so as not to make full use of my right in the gospel.
- (19) For though I am free from all, I have made myself a servant to all, that I might win more of them. (20) To the Jews I became as a Jew, in order to win Jews. To those under the law I became as one under the law (though not being myself under the law that I might win those under the law. (21) To those outside the law I became as one outside the law (not being outside the law of God but under the law of Christ) that I might win those outside the law. (22) To the weak I became weak, that I might win the weak. I have become all things to all people, that by all means I might save some. (23) I do it all for the sake of the gospel, that I may share with them in its blessings.
- (24) Do you not know that in a race all the runners run, but only one receives the prize? So run that you may obtain it. (25) Every athlete exercises self-control in all things. They do it to receive a perishable wreath, but we an imperishable. (26) So I do not run aimlessly; I do not box as one beating the air. (27) But I discipline my body and keep it under control,lest after preaching to others I myself should be disqualified.

"Sing, My Tongue the Glorious Battle" - Lutheran Service Book, #454



Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530-609, tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt. Music: FORTUNATUS NEW, Carl Schalk (1929-2021)

O Lord,

have mercy upon us.

O Christ

have mercy upon us.

O Lord,

have mercy upon us.

## LORD'S PRAYER

## **Concluding Prayer**

Blessed Lord Jesus Christ, at this hour You hung upon the cross, stretching out Your loving arms to embrace the world in Your death. Grant that all people of the earth may look to You and see their salvation; for Your mercy's sake we pray.

Amen.