

Wednesday, February 28, 2018 7:00 p.m.

LENTEN Vespers Lent 2

Evening Prayer Vespers

OPENING HYMN: # 345 "In the Cross of Christ I Glory"

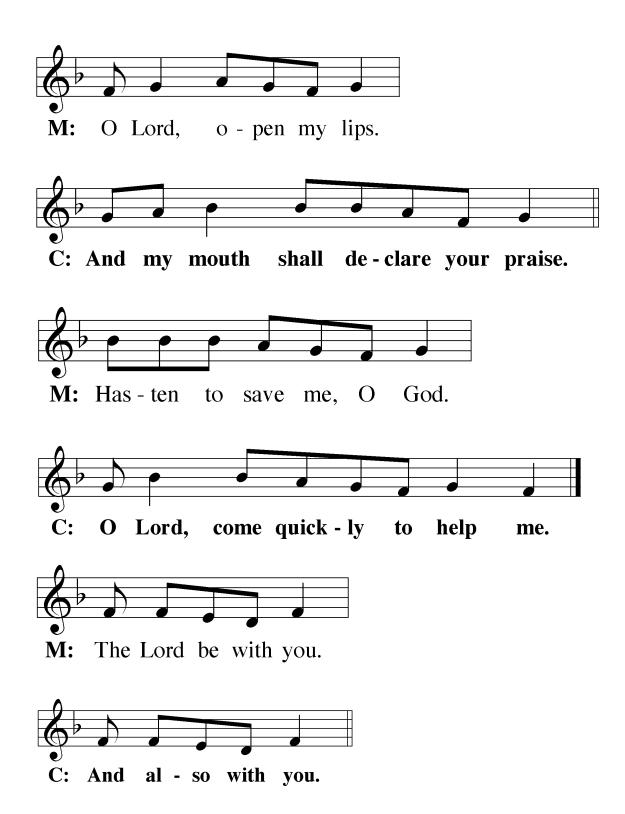
 In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

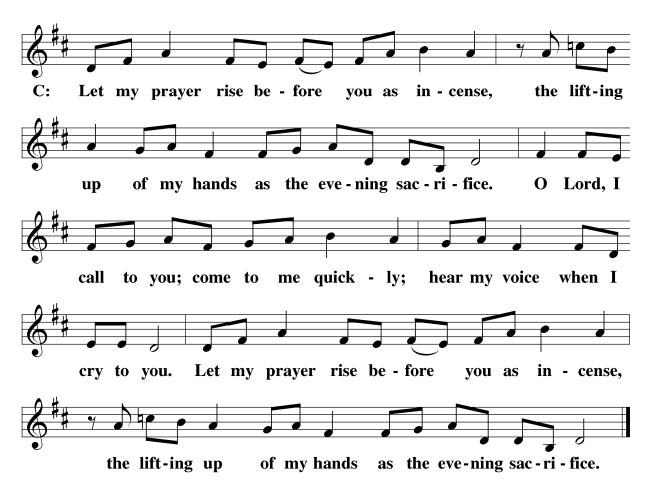
When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way, From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more luster to the day.

Please stand for last verse:

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.

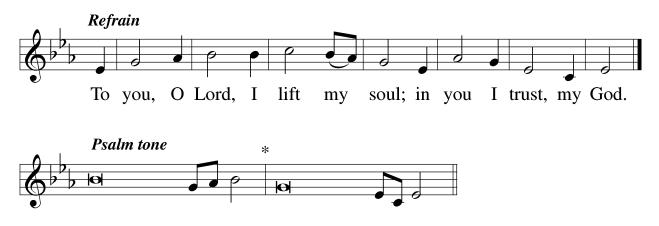


M: Lord God, you have brought us safely to this hour of evening prayer. We thank you for providing all that we need for body and life. Bless us who have gathered in your name. Forgive our sins. Speak to our hearts. Dispel our sorrows with the comfort of your Word, and receive our hymns of thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ, our living Savior, who reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. C: Amen. Please be seated.



- M: Let our prayers be acceptable in your sight. Come and help us in time of need that we may sing your praise in holy joy now and forever, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C: Amen.

PSALM 139a



O LORD, you have searched me and you <u>know</u> me;* you perceive my thoughts <u>from</u> afar.

You discern my going out and my <u>lying down;*</u> you are familiar with <u>all</u> my ways.

Refrain

Where can I go from your <u>Spir</u>it?* Where can I flee from your <u>pres</u>ence?

If I go up to the heavens, <u>you</u> are there;* if I make my bed in the depths, <u>you</u> are there.

If I rise on the wings <u>of</u> the dawn,* if I settle on the far side <u>of</u> the sea,

even there your hand will <u>guide</u> me,* your right hand will <u>hold</u> me fast.

Glory be to the Father and <u>to</u> the Son* and to the Holy <u>Spir</u>it, as it was in the be<u>gin</u>ning,* is now, and will be forever. <u>A</u>men.

Refrain

- M: Lord God, grant us your Holy Spirit that we may hear and believe your Word. Cleanse our minds and renew our hearts that we may live for you here and hereafter; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C: Amen.

PASSION READING 2 - GETHSEMANE

MINISTER: Jesus told his disciples, "This very night you will all fall away on account of me, for it is written: 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will be scattered.' But after I have risen, I will go ahead of you into Galilee." Peter replied,

CONGREGATION: "Even if all fall away on account of you, I never will."

MINISTER: Jesus answered, "I tell you the truth, this very night before the rooster crows you will disown me three times." But Peter insisted emphatically,

CONGREGATION: "Even if I have to die with you, I will never disown you."

MINISTER: And all the others said the same.

Then Jesus went with his disciples and crossed the Kidron Valley. On the other side there was an olive grove, a place called Gethsemane. Jesus and his disciples went into it. Now Judas, who betrayed him, knew the place, because Jesus had often met there with his disciples. On reaching the place, Jesus said to his disciples, "Sit here while I go over there and pray. Pray that you will not fall into temptation."

He took Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, James and John, along with him and began to be sorrowful and troubled. Then he said to them, "My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch with me."

Jesus withdrew about a stone's throw, knelt down, and fell on the ground and prayed that if possible the hour might pass from him. He said,

CONGREGATION: "Father, everything is possible for you. If you are willing, take this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what you will. Not my will, but yours be done."

MINISTER: An angel from heaven appeared to him and strengthened him. And being in anguish, he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat was like drops of blood falling to the ground.

When he rose from prayer and went back to the disciples, he found them asleep, exhausted from sorrow. He said to Peter, "Simon, are you asleep? Could you men not keep watch with me for one hour? Watch and pray so that you will not fall into temptation. The spirit is willing, but the body is weak."

He went away a second time and prayed,

CONGREGATION: "My Father, if it is not possible for this cup to be taken away unless I drink it, may your will be done."

MINISTER: When he came back, he again found them sleeping, because their eyes were heavy. They did not know what to say to him. So he left them and went away once more and prayed the third time, saying the same thing.

Returning to the disciples the third time, he said to them, "Are you still sleeping and resting? Look, the hour is near, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us go! Here comes my betrayer!"

While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, arrived, guiding a detachment of soldiers and some officials from the chief priests and Pharisees. They were carrying torches, lanterns, and weapons. Now the betrayer had arranged a signal with them: "The one I kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard." Going at once to Jesus, Judas approached Jesus to kiss him and said, "Greetings, Rabbi!" and kissed him. Jesus asked him,

CONGREGATION: "Judas, are you betraying the Son of Man with a kiss? Friend, do what you came for."

MINISTER: Jesus, knowing all that was going to happen to him, went out and asked them, "Who is it you want?" They replied,

CONGREGATION: "Jesus of Nazareth!"

MINISTER: "I am he," Jesus said. Judas the traitor was standing there with them. When Jesus said, "I am he," they drew back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, "Who is it you want?"

CONGREGATION: "Jesus of Nazareth!"

MINISTER: Jesus answered, "I told you that I am he. If you are looking for me, then let these men go."

CONGREGATION: This happened so that the words he had spoken would be fulfilled: "I have not lost one of those you gave me.

MINISTER: Then the men stepped forward, seized Jesus and arrested him. When Jesus' followers saw what was going to happen, they said,

CONGREGATION: "Lord, should we strike with our swords?"

MINISTER: One of Jesus' companions, Simon Peter, reached for his sword, drew it out and struck the servant of the high priest, cutting off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus.

Jesus said to Peter, "No more of this! Put your sword back into its sheath, for all who draw the sword will die by the sword. Shall I not drink the cup the Father has given me? Do you think I cannot call on my Father, and he will at once put at my disposal more than twelve legions of angels? But how, then, would the Scriptures be fulfilled that say it must happen in this way?"

CONGREGATION: And he touched the man's ear and healed him.

MINISTER: Jesus said to the crowd, "Am I leading a rebellion, that you have come out with swords and clubs to capture me? Every day I sat in the temple courts teaching, and you did not lay a hand on me. But this is your hour - when darkness reigns! This has all taken place that the writings of the prophets might be fulfilled."

CONGREGATION: Then seizing him, they led him away and took him into the house of the high priest.

MINISTER: All the disciples deserted him and fled. A young man, wearing nothing but a linen garment, was following Jesus. When they seized him, he fled naked, leaving his garment behind.

HYMN # 105 (vv. 1,2,5) "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

 O sacred head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down, Now scornfully surrounded, With thorns your only crown, O sacred head, no glory Now from your face does shine; Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call you mine.

Men mock and taunt and jeer you, They smite your countenance, Though mighty worlds shall fear you And flee before your glance. How pale you are with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn! Your eyes with pain now languish That once were bright as morn!

What language shall I borrow To thank you, dearest Friend, For this, your dying sorrow, Your pity without end? Oh, make me yours forever, And keep me strong and true; Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love for you.

MESSAGE: Mark 15:16-20

¹⁶ The soldiers led Jesus away into the palace (that is, the Praetorium) and called together the whole company of soldiers. ¹⁷ They put a purple robe on him, then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on him. ¹⁸ And they began to call out to him, "Hail, king of the Jews!" ¹⁹ Again and again they struck him on the head with a staff and spit on him. Falling on their knees, they paid homage to him. ²⁰ And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

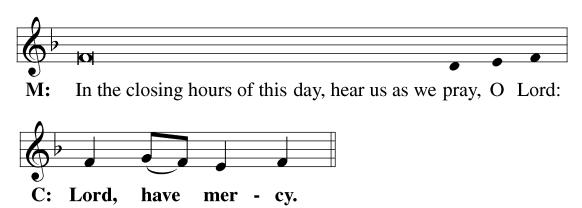
Hymn: # 341 (1,2,4) "Crown Him with Many Crowns"

♫ Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne; Hark how the heav'nly anthem drowns All music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee, And hail him as thy matchless King Through all eternity. Crown him the Lord of love—Behold his hands and side, Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified. No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward bends his wond'ring eye At mysteries so bright.

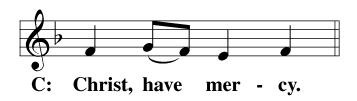
Crown him the Lord of heav'n, Enthroned in worlds above; Crown him the King to whom is giv'n The wondrous name of Love. Crown him with many crowns As thrones before him fall; Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns For he is King of all.

OFFERING

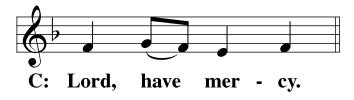
LORD, HAVE MERCY Kyrie



M: For the well-being of people everywhere, for the growth of your church in all the world, and for the strengthening of all who serve and worship here, we pray, O Lord:



M: For one another, young and old, for your blessings that come with every stage of life, and for joy in doing your will, we pray, O Lord:



M: For our public servants who work day and night to bring protecttion, justice, learning, and health to this and every place, we pray to you, O Lord:



M: For favorable weather and bountiful harvests, for clothing and food, for health of body, mind, and spirit, and for deliverance from all sin and every form of evil, we pray to you, O Lord:



M: For the faithful who have gone before us, who have shared with us your good news, whose souls are now at rest in your heavenly kingdom, we give you thanks, O Lord:



M: In thanksgiving for your many and varied gifts to us, we now commend ourselves to your care. Be our shield and strength, O Lord.



LORD'S PRAYER

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. M: Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from you. Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.
C: Amen.



CLOSING HYMN: # 589 "Now the Day Is Over"

♫ Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh. Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose; With your tend'rest blessing May my eyelids close.

Comfort ev'ry suff'rer Watching late in pain; Those who plan some evil, From their sin restrain.

Through the long night watches May your angels spread Their bright wings above me, Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens, Then may I arise Pure and fresh and sinless In your holy eyes.

