LENT

Midweek 5





Hands of Brutality







Santa Maria, CA 93455 Office: 805-937-0339 www.starlutheran.org

Pastor Michael Foley

Worship Service

Wednesday, March 17, 2021 7:00 p.m.

LENTEN Vespers Lent Midweek 5

Evening Prayer

Vespers

OPENING HYMN: "Loving Hands"

□ Loving hands of Jesus, loving hands of God; Willing hands that carried such a heavy cross. Loving hands that only did this for my good, Oh the hands of Jesus stretched upon that wood!

Gifted hands of Jesus, Pouring out His love, Were these hands so holy sent from God above. Healing hands, so precious, gave sight to the blind, Gave life to the dead man. Pardon, now he finds.

Caring hands of Jesus, oh, my sin-sick pain On himself was carried and for me was slain Tender hands that offer welcome and new life Hands that freely gave me end to all my strife.

Saving hands of Jesus pierced upon the tree; Suffr'ing hands that saved me, sinner though I be. Guiding hands will take me from this world of wrongs His hands will enfold me with his heavn'ly throng.



M: O Lord, o - pen my lips.



C: And my mouth shall de-clare your praise.



M: Has - ten to save me, O God.



C: O Lord, come quick - ly to help me.



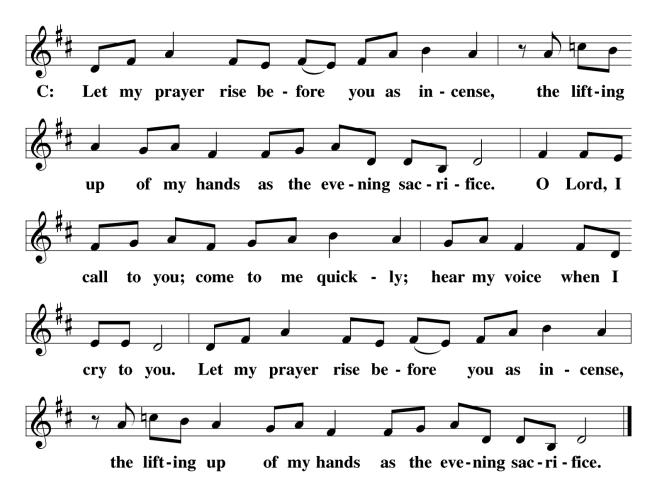
M: The Lord be with you.



C: And al - so with you.

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.



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 69

M: Save me, O God,

C: for the waters have come up to my neck.

M: Those who hate me without reason outnumber the hairs on my head.

C: Those who want to destroy me, my lying enemies, are strong.

M: May those who place their confidence in you

C: not be put to shame because of me, O Lord, the LORD of Armies.

M: May those who seek you not be disgraced because of me,

C: O God of Israel.

M: Zeal for your house consumes me.

C: The scorn of those who scorn you falls on me.

M: God, in the greatness of your mercy,

C: answer me with the certainty of salvation from you.

M: They put bitter poison in my food.

C: For my thirst they gave me sour wine to drink.

M: The LORD listens to the needy,

C: and he does not despise the captives who belong to him.

M: Let heaven and earth praise him,

C: the seas and all that move in them,

M: for God will save Zion,

C: and he will build the cities of Judah.

M: I will praise God's name in song.

C: I will proclaim his greatness with thanksgiving.

M: Lord God, through your Son you made the heavens and the earth; through him you continue to rule over all things. Make us, your chosen people, witnesses of your power and heralds of your glory to the praise of your unfailing love; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

THE PASSION HISTORY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST LESSON FOUR

As soon as it was day, the council of the elders of the people met together, both chief priests and experts in the law. They brought Jesus into their Sanhedrin and said, "If you are the Christ, tell us."

But he said to them, "If I tell you, you will not believe, and if I ask you, you will not answer me or release me. But from now on, the Son of Man will be seated at the right hand of the power of God."

They all said, "Are you then the Son of God?"

He said to them, "I am what you are saying."

Then they said, "Why do we need any more testimony? For we ourselves have heard it from his own mouth!" Then the chief priests with the elders and experts in the law, together with the whole Sanhedrin, reached a decision. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pontius Pilate, the governor.

Then when Judas, who had betrayed him, saw that Jesus was condemned, he felt remorse. He brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders and said, "I have sinned by betraying innocent blood." But they said, "What is that to us? That's your problem."

He threw the pieces of silver into the temple and left. Then he went out and hanged himself. The chief priests took the pieces of silver and said, "It is not lawful to put these into the treasury, since it is blood money." They reached a decision to buy the potter's field with the money, as a burial place for foreigners. So that field has been called The Field of Blood to this day. Then what was spoken through Jeremiah the prophet was fulfilled:

They took the thirty pieces of silver, the price the sons of Israel had set for him, and they gave them for the potter's field, just as the Lord commanded me.

Early in the morning, the Jews led Jesus from Caiaphas to the Praetorium. They did not enter the Praetorium themselves, so that they would not become ceremonially unclean. (They wanted to be able to eat the Passover meal.) So Pilate went out to them and said, "What charge do you bring against this man?"

They answered him, "If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you."

Pilate told them, "Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law."

The Jews said, "It's not legal for us to put anyone to death." This happened so that the statement Jesus had spoken indicating what kind of death he was going to die would be fulfilled.

They began to accuse him, saying, "We found this fellow misleading our nation, forbidding the payment of taxes to Caesar, and saying that he himself is Christ, a king."

Pilate asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?"

"It is as you say," Jesus replied.

The chief priests accused him of many things. When he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing.

Pilate questioned him again, "Are you not going to answer anything? See how many charges they are bringing against you!"

But Jesus still did not answer anything, so Pilate was amazed.

Pilate went back into the Praetorium and summoned Jesus. He asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?"

Jesus answered, "Are you saying this on your own, or did others tell you about me?"

Pilate answered, "Am I a Jew? Your own people and chief priests handed you over to me. What have you done?"

Jesus replied, "My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, my servants would fight so that I would not be handed over to the Jews. But now my kingdom is not from here."

"You are a king then?" Pilate asked.

Jesus answered, "I am, as you say, a king. For this reason I was born, and for this reason I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice."

"What is truth?" Pilate said to him.

After he said this, he went out again to the Jews and told them, "I find no basis for a charge against him."

But they kept insisting, "He stirs up the people, teaching all through Judea, beginning from Galilee all the way here."

When Pilate heard this, he asked if the man was a Galilean. When he learned that he was under Herod's jurisdiction, he sent him to Herod, who was also in Jerusalem during those days. When Herod saw Jesus, he was very glad. For a long time he had wanted to see him, because he had heard many things about him. He hoped to see some miracle performed by him. He questioned him with many words, but Jesus gave him no answer. The chief priests and the experts in the law stood there, vehemently accusing him. Herod, along with his soldiers, treated him with contempt and ridiculed him. Dressing him in bright clothing, Herod sent Jesus back to Pilate. Herod and Pilate became friends with each other on that day. Before this they had been enemies of each other.

HYMN # 117 (vv. 1-4) "O Dearest Jesus"

O dearest Jesus, what law have you broken That such sharp sentence should on you be spoken? Of what great crime have you to make confession—What dark transgression?

They crown your head with thorns, they smite, they scourge you; With cruel mockings to the cross they urge you; They give you gall to drink, they still decry you; They crucify you.

Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish? It is my sins for which you, Lord, must languish; Yes, all the wrath, the woe that you inherit, This I do merit.

What punishment so strange is suffered yonder! The Shepherd dies for sheep that love to wander; The Master pays the debt his servants owe him, Who would not know him.

MESSAGE: Matthew 27:27-31

²⁷Then the governor's soldiers took Jesus into the Praetorium and gathered the whole cohort of soldiers around him. ²⁸They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him. ²⁹They twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head. They put a staff in his right hand, knelt in front of him, and mocked him by saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" ³⁰They spit on him, took the staff, and hit him repeatedly on his head.

HYMN: # 114 (vv. 1-3,5,6) "Christ, the Life of All the Living"

Christ, the Life of all the living,
Christ, the Death of death, our foe,
Who, thyself for me once giving
To the darkest depths of woe—
Through thy suff'rings, death, and merit I eternal life inherit.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

Thou, ah, thou hast taken on thee Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod; Pain and scorn were heaped upon thee, O thou sinless Son of God! Thus didst thou my soul deliver From the bonds of sin forever. Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

Thou hast borne the smiting only

That my wounds might all be whole;

Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely, Rest to give my weary soul; Yea, the curse of God enduring, Blessing unto me securing.

Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

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.

Thou has suffered great affliction And hast borne it patiently, Even death by crucifixion, Fully to atone for me.

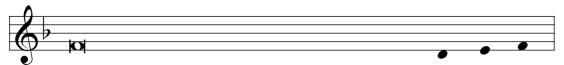
Thou didst choose to be tormented

That my doom should be prevented.

Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

OFFERING

LORD, HAVE MERCY Kyrie



M: In the closing hours of this day, hear us as we pray, O Lord:



C: Lord, have mer - cy.

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:



C: Christ, have mer - cy.

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.

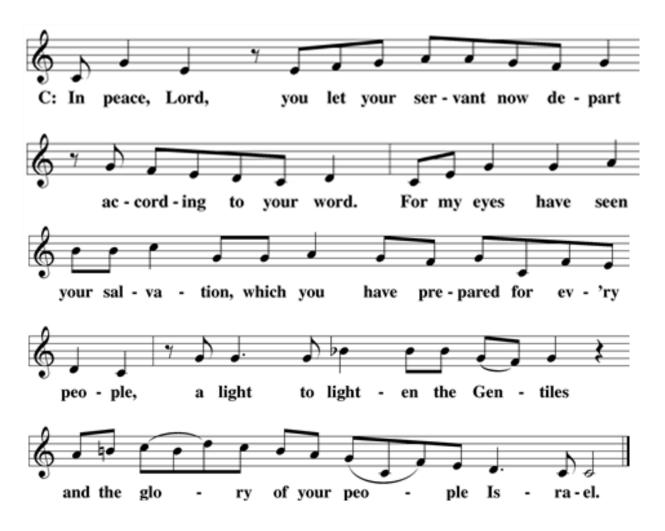


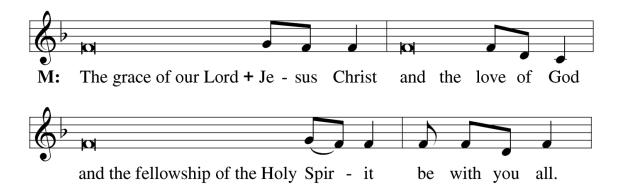
LORD'S PRAYER

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: #593 "Now the Light Has Gone Away"

Now the light has gone away; Father, listen while I pray, Asking you to watch and keep And to send me quiet sleep.

Jesus, Savior, wash away All that I've done wrong today. Make me ever more like you, Good and gentle, kind and true.

Let my near and dear ones be Safe with you eternally. Oh, bring me and all I love To your happy home above.

Now my evening praise I give; You once died that I might live. All your precious gifts are free—Oh, how good you are to me!

Ah, my best and kindest Friend, You will love me to the end. Let me love you more and more, Always better than before.









