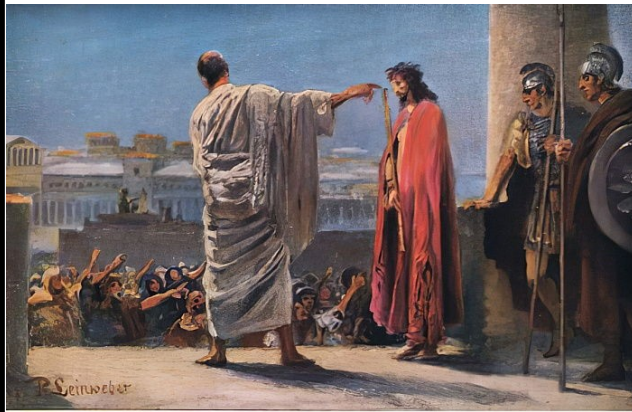


LENT

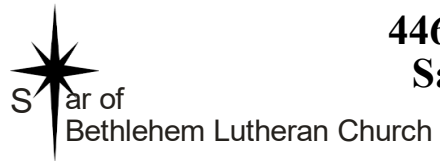
Midweek 6



A Part for the Whole?



Star of
Bethlehem Lutheran Church



**4465 South Blosser Road
Santa Maria, CA 93455
Office: 805-937-0339
www.starlutheran.org
Pastor Michael Foley**

Worship Service

Wednesday, April 6, 2022 7:00 p.m.

LENTEN Vespers Lent Midweek 6

Evening Prayer Vespers

OPENING HYMN: # 749 “The Love of Christ, Who Died for Me”

♪ The love of Christ, who died for me
Is more than mind can know,
His mercy measureless and free
To meet the debt I owe.
He came my sinful cause to plead,
He laid his glories by,
For me a homeless life to lead,
A shameful death to die.

My sins I only see in part,
My self-regarding ways;
The secret places of my heart
Lie bare before his gaze.
For me the price of sin he paid;
My sins beyond recall
Are all alike on Jesus laid,
he died to bear them all.

O living Lord of life, for whom
The heavens held their breath,
To see, triumphant from the tomb,
A love that conquers death,
Possess my heart that it may be
Your kingdom without end,
O Christ who died for love of me
And lives to be my friend.



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.



C: Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense, the lift-ing
up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice. O Lord, I
call to you; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice when I
cry to you. Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense,
the lift-ing up of my hands as the eve-ning sac-ri - fice.

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 40

M: I waited patiently for the LORD;

C: **he turned to me and heard my cry.**

M: Do not withhold your mercy from me, O LORD;

C: **may your love and your truth always protect me.**

M: For troubles without number surround me;

C: **my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see.**

M: They are more than the hairs of my head,

C: **and my heart fails within me.**

M: Be pleased, O LORD, to save me;

C: **O LORD, come quickly to help me.**

M: You are my help and my deliverer;

C: **O my God, do not delay.**

M: I waited patiently for the LORD;

C: he turned to me and heard my cry.

M: He put a new song in my mouth, a hymn of praise to our God.

C: Many will see and fear and put their trust in the LORD.

M: Blessed is the man who makes the LORD his trust,

C: who does not look to the proud, to those who turn aside to false gods.

M: Many, O LORD my God, are the wonders you have done.

C: were I to speak and tell of them, they would be too many to declare.

M: Lord Jesus, when the difficulties of life become more than we can bear and we find ourselves sinking into despair, put our feet back on the rock of your righteousness. You obeyed your Father's will on our behalf. When Satan would lead us to despair, give us the confidence to cry, "My Savior lived and died for me!" In his name we pray.

C: Amen.

THE PASSION HISTORY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST LESSON FIVE

Pilate called together the chief priests, the rulers, and the people, and said to them, "You brought this man to me as one who is misleading the people. Look, I have examined him in your presence. I have found in this man no basis for the charges you are bringing against him. Herod did not either, for he sent him back to us. See, he has done nothing worthy of death. So I will have him flogged and release him."

At the time of the Festival the governor had a custom to release to the crowd any one prisoner they wanted. At that time they were holding a notorious prisoner named Barabbas, who had been thrown in prison for a rebellion in the city and for murder. The crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do for them what he usually did.

So when they were assembled, Pilate said to them, "Do you want me to release the King of the Jews to you? Which one do you want me to release to you? Barabbas—or Jesus, who is called Christ?" For Pilate in fact knew that they had handed Jesus over to him because of envy.

While he was sitting on the judgment seat, Pilate's wife sent him a message. "Have nothing to do with that righteous man," she said, "since I have suffered many things today in a dream because of him." But the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowd to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus put to death. The governor asked them, "Which of the two do you want me to release to you?"

They all shouted together with one voice: "Take him away! Release Barabbas to us!"

Pilate said to them, "Then what do you want me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews? What should I do with Jesus, who is called Christ?"

They all said to him, "Crucify him!"

But the governor said, "Why? What has he done wrong?"

But they kept shouting even louder: "Crucify him!"

Pilate addressed them again, because he wanted to release Jesus. But they kept shouting, "Crucify! Crucify him!"

He said to them the third time, "Why? What evil has he done? I have found no grounds for sentencing him to death. So I will whip him and release him." But they kept pressuring him with loud voices, demanding that he be crucified. And their voices were overwhelming.

Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged.

The governor's soldiers took Jesus into the Praetorium and gathered the whole cohort of soldiers around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him. They 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!" They spit on him, took the staff, and hit him repeatedly on his head. They also kept hitting him in the face.

Pilate went outside again and said to them, "Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no basis for a charge against him."

So Jesus came out wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!"

When the chief priests and guards saw him, they shouted, "Crucify! Crucify!"

Pilate told them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no basis for a charge against him."

The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die, because he claimed to be the Son of God."

When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. He went back inside the palace again and asked Jesus, “Where are you from?”

But Jesus gave him no answer.

So Pilate asked him, “Are you not talking to me? Don’t you know that I have the authority to release you or to crucify you?”

Jesus answered, “You would have no authority over me at all if it had not been given to you from above. Therefore the one who handed me over to you has the greater sin.”

From then on Pilate tried to release Jesus. But the Jews shouted, “If you let this man go, you are no friend of Caesar! Anyone who claims to be a king opposes Caesar!”

When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside. He sat down on the judge’s seat at a place called the Stone Pavement, or Gabbatha in Aramaic. It was about the sixth hour on the Preparation Day for the Passover. Pilate said to the Jews, “Here is your king!”

They shouted, “Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!”

Pilate said to them, “Should I crucify your king?”

“We have no king but Caesar!” the chief priests answered.

When Pilate saw that he was accomplishing nothing and that instead it was turning into a riot, he decided that what they demanded would be done. He took water, washed his hands in front of the crowd, and said, “I am innocent of this righteous man’s blood. It is your responsibility.”

And all the people answered, “Let his blood be on us and on our children!”

Since he wanted to satisfy the crowd, Pilate released Barabbas to them.

So then Pilate handed Jesus over to them to be crucified.

After they had mocked him, the soldiers took off the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him. Jesus was carrying his own cross.

As they were going out of the city, a certain man, Simon of Cyrene (the father of Alexander and Rufus), was passing by on his way in from the country. They placed the cross on him and made him carry it behind Jesus. A large crowd of the people was following him, including women who were mourning and wailing for him.

Jesus turned to them and said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, stop weeping for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. Be sure of this: The days are coming when they will say, ‘Blessed are the childless women, the wombs that never gave birth, and the breasts that never nursed.’ Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us!’ and to the hills, ‘Cover us.’ For if they do these things to the green wood, what will happen to the dry?”

HYMN: # 127 “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

**♪ Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
See him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ, by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he.
'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis the true and faithful Word.**

**Tell me, as you hear him groaning,
Was there ever grief like his?
Friends through fear his cause disowning,
Foes insulting his distress,
Many hands were raised to wound him,
None would intervene to save,
But the deepest stroke that pierced him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.**

**If you think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great,
Here you see its nature rightly, Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed; See who bears the awful load—
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of Man and Son of God.**

**Here we have a firm foundation, Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the rock of our salvation,
His the name of which we boast.
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
Sacrifice to cancel guilt—
None shall ever be confounded
Who on him their hope have built.**

MESSAGE: Luke 23:13-16

**¹³Pilate called together the chief priests, the rulers, and the people,
¹⁴and said to them, “You brought this man to me as one who is misleading the people. Look, I have examined him in your presence. I have found in this man no basis for the charges you are bringing against him. ¹⁵Herod did not either, for he sent him back to us. See, he has done nothing worthy of death. ¹⁶So I will have him flogged and release him.”**

HYMN: # 468 “My God, My Father, Make Me Strong”

**♪ My God, my Father, make me strong,
When tasks of life seem hard and long,
To greet them with this triumph song:
Your will be done.**

**Draw from my timid eyes the veil
To show, where earthly forces fail,
Your pow’r and love must still prevail—
Your will be done.**

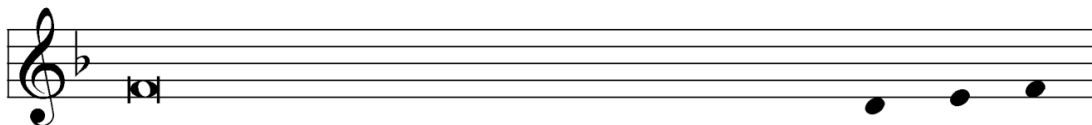
**With confident and humble mind
In service freedom I will find,
Praying through ev’ry toil assigned:
Your will be done.**

**What seems impossible I dare;
Yours is the call and yours the care.
Your wisdom shall the way prepare—
Your will be done.**

**Heav’n’s music chimes the glad days in;
Hope soars beyond death, pain, and sin;
Faith shouts in triumph, Love must win—
Your will be done!**

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:



C: Lord, have mer - cy.

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



C: Lord, hear our prayer.

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:



C: Lord, hear our prayer.

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:



C: **Thanks be to God.**

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.



C: **A - men.**

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.**



C: **In peace, Lord, you let your ser - vant now de - part**



ac - cord - ing to your word. For my eyes have seen

your sal - va - tion, which you have pre - pared for ev - 'ry
 peo - ple, a light to light - en the Gen - tiles
 and the glo - ry of your peo - ple Is - ra - el.

M: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of
 God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C: A - men.

CLOSING HYMN: # 321 "Savior, Again, to Thy Dear Name"

**Savior, again to thy dear name we raise
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise.
 Once more we bless thee ere our worship cease,
 Then, lowly bending, wait thy word of peace.**

**Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
 With thee began, with thee shall end the day.
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 That in this house have called upon thy name.**

**Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
 Turn thou for us its darkness into light.
 From harm and danger keep thy people free,
 For dark and light are both alike to thee.**

**Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
 Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife.
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
 Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.**