

# Our Savior Lutheran Church

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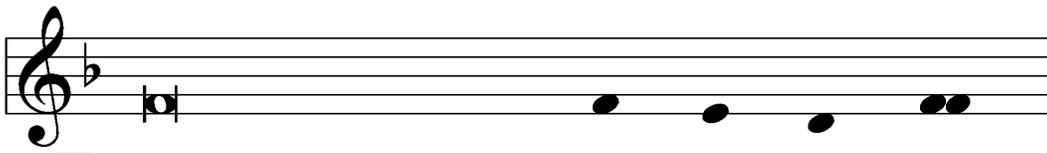
## Second Wednesday in Lent

March 4, 2026

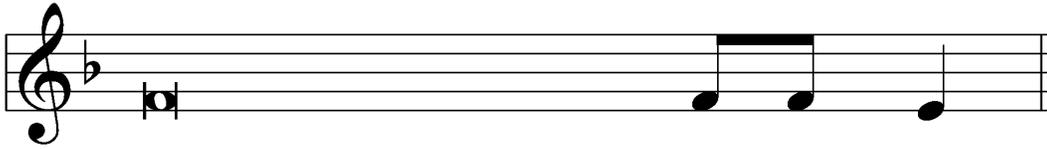
# Evening Prayer

## Service of Light

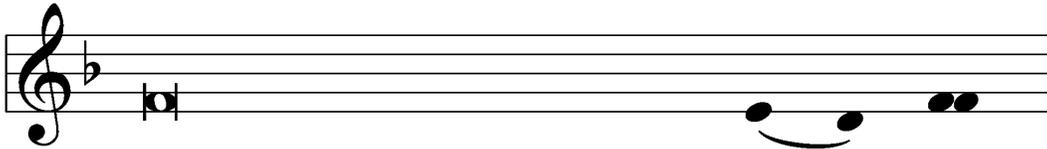
LSB 243



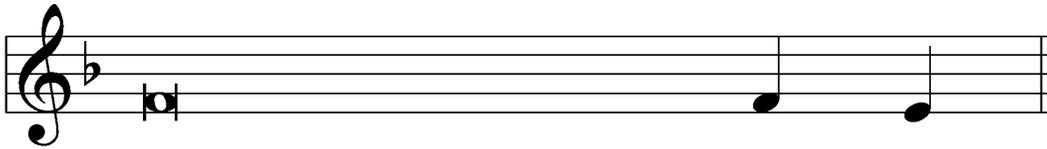
**L** Jesus Christ is the Light of the world,



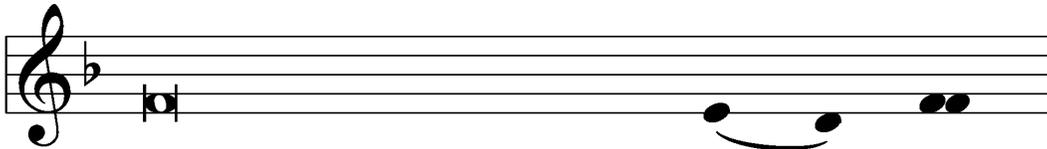
**C** the light no darkness can o - ver - come.



**L** Stay with us, Lord, for it is eve - ning,



**C** and the day is almost o - ver.



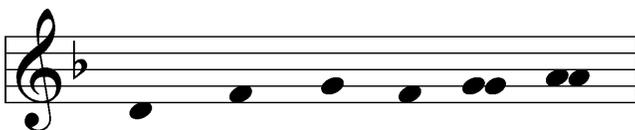
**L** Let Your light scatter the dark - ness



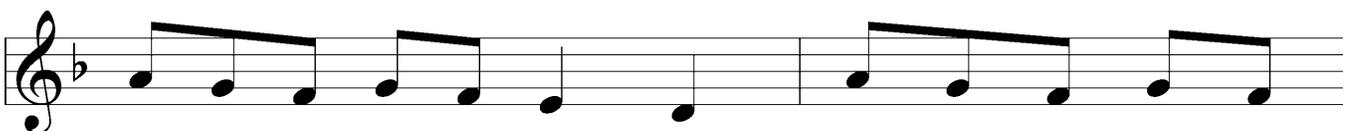
**C** and il - lu - mine Your Church.

## Phos Hilaron

LSB 244



**L** Joy - ous light of glo - ry:



**C** of the im - mor - tal Fa - ther; heav - en - ly, ho - ly,





**C** Let my prayer rise be - fore You as in - cense,



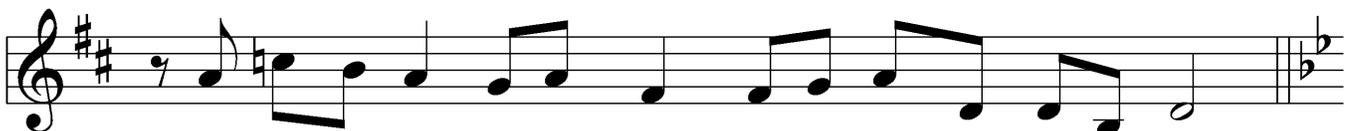
the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.



**I** O Lord, I call to You; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice



when I cry to You. **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.



**II** Set a watch be - fore my mouth, O Lord, and guard the door of my lips.



**I** Let not my heart in - cline to an - y e - vil thing;



let me not be oc - cu - pied in wick - ed - ness with e - vil - do - ers.



**II** But my eyes are turned to You, O God; in You I take ref-uge.



Strip me not of my life. **C** Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther and



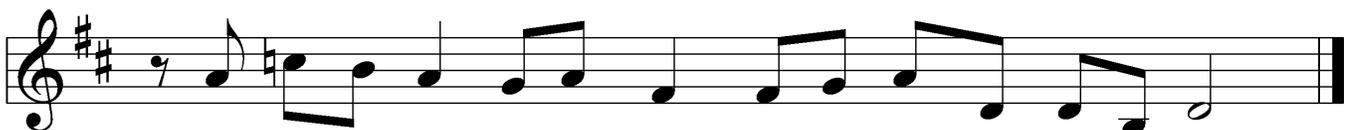
to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it; as it was in



the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



Let my prayer rise be - fore You as in - cense,



the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

**L** Let us pray.

Let the incense of our repentant prayer ascend before You, O Lord, and let Your loving-kindness descend on us that, with purified minds, we may sing Your praises with the Church on earth and the whole heavenly host and may glorify You forever.

**C** Amen.



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to  
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -  
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es  
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly  
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would  
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their  
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake  
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,  
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,  
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
 Who at my need His life did spend!  
 And for His death They thirst and cry.  
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

5 They rise and needs will have  
 My dear Lord made away;  
 A murderer they save,  
 The Prince of Life they slay.  
 Yet cheerful He  
 To suff'ring goes  
 That He His foes  
 From thence might free.

- 6 In life no house, no home  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heav'n was His home  
But mine the tomb  
Wherein He lay.
- 7 Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683

Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879–1962

Text: Public domain

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## Passion Reading - Gethsemane

When they had sung a hymn, He went out, as was His custom, to the Mount of Olives, and the disciples followed Him. Then Jesus said to them, “You will all be offended because of Me this night; for it is written, ‘I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will be scattered.’ But after I am risen again, I will go before you into Galilee.”

Peter answered and said to Him, “Even if all the others deny you, I will never deny you.”

Jesus said to him, “Truly, I say to you that this night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny Me three times.”

But Peter said more vehemently, “If I have to die with You, I will never deny You.” And all the others said likewise.

They went over the brook Kidron and came to a place which was called Gethsemane. There was a garden there, and He went into it with His disciples. Judas, who betrayed Him, knew the place, for Jesus often met there with His disciples. And when He was at the place, He said to them, “Sit down here, while I go on ahead and pray. Pray that you do not enter into temptation.”

He took with Him Peter and James and John and began to be full of sorrow and turmoil. Then He said to them, “My soul is exceedingly sorrowful, even to death. Wait here, and watch with Me.” He went on a little from them, about a stone’s throw. He fell on His face and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from Him. He said, “Abba, Father, all things are possible to You. Take this cup from Me; nevertheless, not what I will, but what You will.”

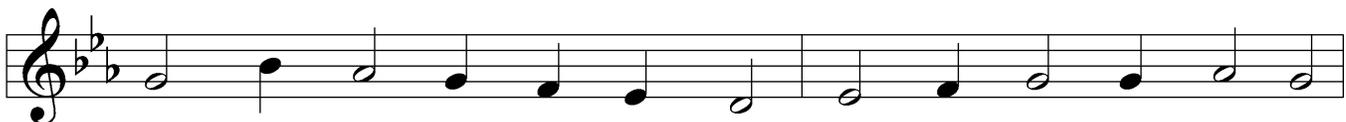
An angel appeared to Him from Heaven, strengthening Him; and He prayed, saying, “O My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as You will.” In agony, He prayed more earnestly, “Father, if you are willing, remove this cup from Me; nevertheless, not My will, but Yours be done.” His sweat fell on the ground like great drops of blood.

### “Jesus, I Will Ponder Now”

*LSB 440  
(verses 1-2)*



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;  
2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion,



With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.  
Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness And Your cru - ci - fix - ion;



Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish  
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You,



Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.  
How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.  
Tune: Melchior Vulpus, c. 1570–1615  
Text and tune: Public domain

When He got up from prayer, He came to His disciples and found them sleeping. He said to Peter, “Simon, are you asleep? Could you not watch with Me one hour? Watch and pray, lest you enter into temptation; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.”

He went away the second time and prayed, saying, “O My Father, if this cup cannot pass away from Me, except I drink it, Your will be done.” When He returned, He found them asleep again; for their eyes were heavy, and they did not know what to answer Him. He left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words.

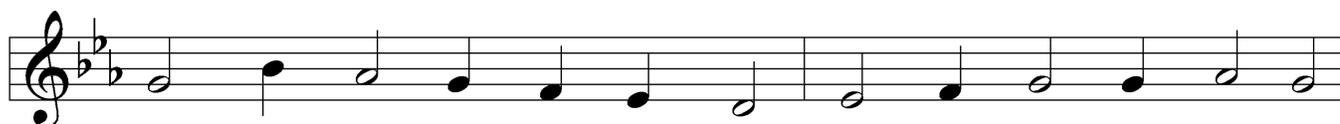
Then He came to His disciples and said to them, “Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? It is enough; the hour is come; behold, the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going. Look, the one who betrays Me is here.”

### “Jesus, I Will Ponder Now”

*LSB 440*  
*(verses 3-4)*



3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,  
4 Grant that I Your pas - sion view With re - pen - tant griev - ing.



But its cause to me make known And its ter - mi - na - tion.  
Let me not bring shame to You By un - ho - ly liv - ing.



Ah! I al - so and my sin Wrought Your deep af - flic - tion;  
How could I re - fuse to shun Ev - 'ry sin - ful plea - sure



This in - deed the cause has been Of Your cru - ci - fix - ion.  
Since for me God's on - ly Son Suf - fered with - out mea - sure?

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.  
Tune: Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570–1615  
Text and tune: Public domain

Even while He was saying this, Judas, one of the Twelve, came with a detachment and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees. They came to the place with lanterns and torches and weapons. Jesus therefore, knowing all things that would come upon Him, went out to them and said, “Whom do you seek?”

They answered Him, “Jesus of Nazareth.”

Jesus said to them, "I am He."

Judas, who betrayed Him, had taken his stand against them. When Jesus said to them, "I am He," they drew back and fell to the ground. Again He asked them, "Whom do you seek?"

They said, "Jesus of Nazareth."

Jesus replied, "I told you that I am He. If I am the one you seek, then let these others go." This was to fulfill the word He had spoken, "Of those you gave me I have lost none."

Now he that was betraying Jesus had given them a sign, saying, "The one whom I shall kiss, that is He; seize Him and be sure to take Him away securely." He went straight up to Jesus and said, "Hail, Master," and kissed Him.

Jesus said to him, "Friend, why have you come? Judas, do you betray the Son of Man with a kiss?"

They came then and laid their hands on Jesus and took Him. When those who were about Him saw what would happen, they said to Him, "Lord, shall we strike with the sword?" Then Simon Peter, having a sword, drew it and struck the high priest's servant and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus.

Jesus answered, "No more of that." And He touched his ear and healed him. Then Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword into its sheath. All they that take the sword shall perish with the sword. Do you imagine that I cannot now pray to My Father, and He will send Me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then shall the Scriptures be fulfilled that it must be so? The cup which My Father has given Me, shall I not drink of it?"

## "Jesus, I Will Ponder Now"

*LSB 440  
(verses 5-6)*



5 If my sins give me a-larm And my con-science grieve me,  
6 Gra - cious - ly my faith re - new; Help me bear my cross - es,



Let Your cross my fear dis - arm; Peace of con-science give me.  
Learn - ing hum - ble - ness from You, Peace mid pain and loss - es.



Help me see for - give - ness won By Your ho - ly pas - sion.  
May I give You love for love! Hear me, O my Sav - ior,



If for me He slays His Son, God must have com - pas - sion!  
That I may in heav'n a - bove Sing Your praise for - ev - er.

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.  
Tune: Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570–1615  
Text and tune: Public domain

Then Jesus said to the chief priests, and the captains of the Temple, and the elders who had come out against Him, “Have you come out as against a thief, with swords and clubs to take Me? When I was with you day after day teaching in the Temple, you did not lay your hands on Me; but this is your hour and the hour of the power of darkness. All this has happened that the Scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled.” Then all the disciples forsook Him and fled.

There was a certain young man who followed along. He had only a linen cloth about his naked body. They laid hold on him, but he slipped out of the linen cloth and fled away naked.

Then the detachment and its captain and the officers of the Jews seized Jesus, and bound Him, and led Him away to Annas first; for he was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, who was the high priest that year. Now Caiaphas was the one who gave counsel to the Jews that it would be expedient that one man should die for the people.

## Readings

*Proverbs 12:12-22*

*Hebrews 13:1-16*

- L** In many and various ways, God spoke to His people of old by the prophets.
- C** But now in these last days, He has spoken to us by His Son.

## Sermon

“Lying Tongue/Mouth of Praise”  
*Proverbs 12:17-19*

# Magnificat

LSB 248

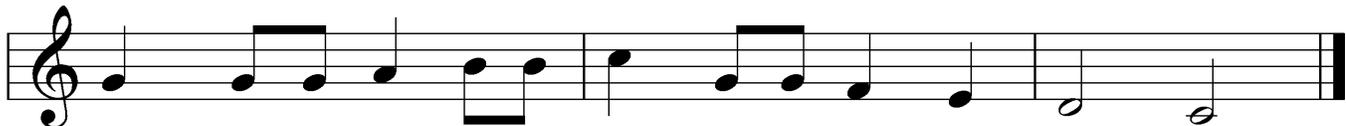
## Refrain



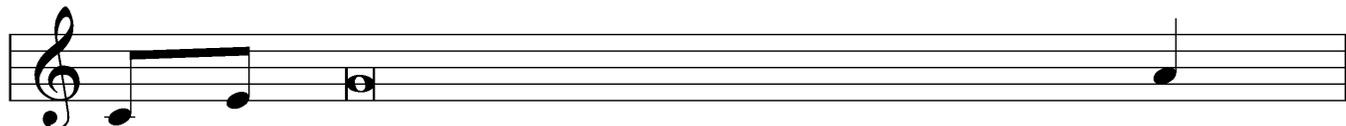
My soul mag-ni - fies the Lord, and my spir - it re -



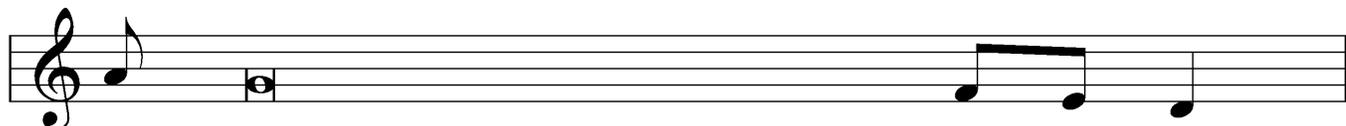
joic - es in God, my Sav - ior. My soul mag-ni-fies the



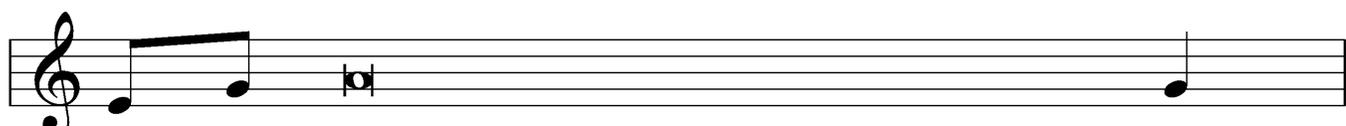
Lord, and my spir - it re - joic - es in God, my Sav - ior.



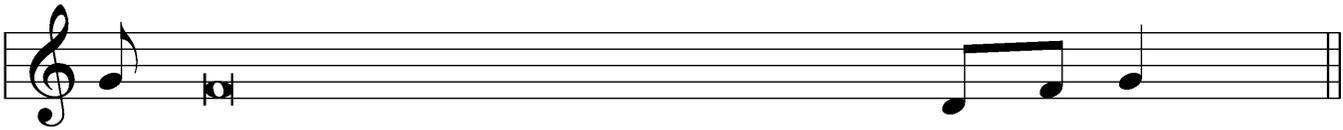
- 1 For \_\_\_\_\_ He has re - garded
- 2 For the Mighty One has done great things to . . . . . me,
- 3 He has shown strength with His . . . . . arm;
- 4 He has filled the hungry with good . . . . . things,
- 5 Glo - ry be to the Father and to the . . . . . Son



- 1 the lowliness of . . . . . His hand - maiden.
- 2 and holy . . . . . is His name;
- 3 He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
- 4 and the rich He has sent emp - ty a - way.
- 5 and to the . . . . . Ho - ly Spirit;



- 1 For be - hold, from this . . . . . day
- 2 and His mercy is on those who . . . . . fear Him
- 3 He has cast down the mighty from their . . . . . thrones
- 4 He has helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy
- 5 as it was in the be - ginning,



- 1 all generations will . . . . . call me blessed.
- 2 from generation to . . . . . gen - er - ation. *Refrain*
- 3 and has exalt - - ed the lowly.
- 4 as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed for - ever.
- 5 is now, and will be forever. . . . . A - men. *Refrain*

**Litany**

*LSB 249*

- L** In peace let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For the peace from above and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the Church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For this holy house and for all who offer here their worship and praise, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For ... for all pastors in Christ, for all servants of the Church, and for all the people, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For ... for all public servants, for the government and those who protect us, that they may be upheld and strengthened in every good deed, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For those who work to bring peace, justice, health, and protection in this and every place, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For those who bring offerings, those who do good works in this congregation, those who toil, those who sing, and all the people here present who await from the Lord great and abundant mercy, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.
- L** For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord:
- C** Lord, have mercy.

**L** For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and need, let us pray to the Lord:

**C** Lord, have mercy.

**L** For . . . let us pray to the Lord:

**C** Lord, have mercy.

*The prayers then continue:*

**L** For the faithful who have gone before us and are with Christ, let us give thanks to the Lord:

**C** Thanks be to God.

**L** Help, save, comfort, and defend us, gracious Lord.

*Silence for individual prayer may follow.*

**L** Rejoicing in the fellowship of all the saints, let us commend ourselves, one another, and our whole life to Christ, our Lord:

**C** To You, O Lord.

### Collect for Peace

**L** O God, . . . one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

### 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.

## Benedicamus

LSB 252



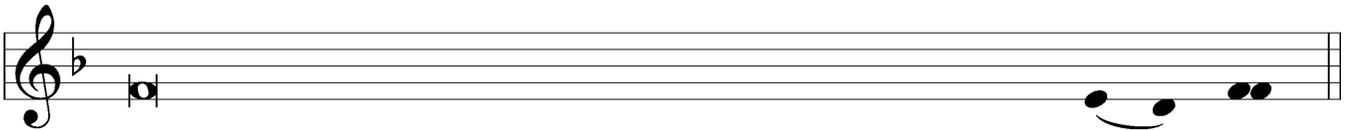
**L** Let us bless the Lord.



**C** Thanks be to God.

## Benediction

LSB 252



**P** The almighty and merciful Lord,  
the Father, the ✠ Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless and pre - serve you.



**C** A - men.

## Closing Hymn

## “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

LSB 450



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.



Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
How doth Thy face now lan-guish That once was bright as morn!  
Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.

*(continued on next page)*



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.  
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.

5 What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever!  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
Outlive my love for Thee.

7 Be Thou my consolation,  
My shield, when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy passion  
When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,  
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee.  
Who dieth thus dies well.

6 My Savior, be Thou near me  
When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy presence cheer me,  
Forsake me nevermore!  
When soul and body languish,  
O leave me not alone,  
But take away mine anguish  
By virtue of Thine own!

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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Evening Prayer from Lutheran Service Book

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