

The Fifth Sunday in Lent

March 29th 2020

Order of Service: Matins

Our Savior Lutheran Church

Livestream (and previous recordings if you scroll down) - <https://www.facebook.com/oursaviorcheyenne>

Toll-free sermon phone in number - 1-844-556-1123

KFBC FM 97.5/AM 1240 - listen to our service on KFBC on Sunday mornings at 8:00am

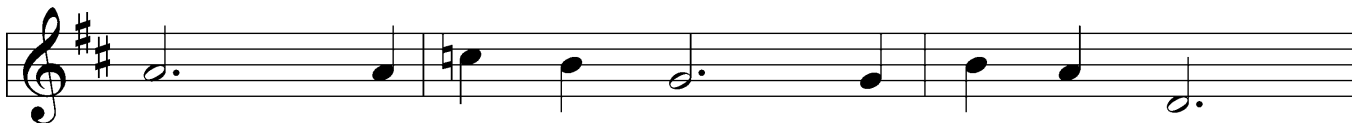
## 430 My Song Is Love Unknown



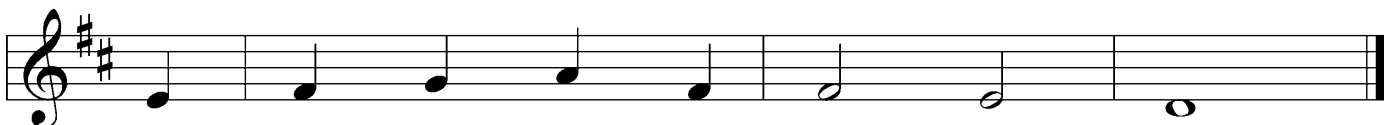
1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to  
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -  
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es  
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and  
 5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -



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  
 way; A mur - der - er they save, The Prince of Life they



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  
 slay. Yet cheer - ful He To suf - f'ring goes



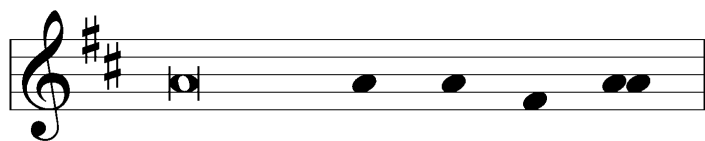
My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
 Who at my need His life did spend!  
 And for His death They thirst and cry.  
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.  
 That He His foes From thence might free.

### 430 cont'd

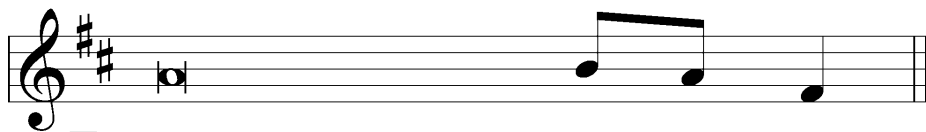
6        In life no house, no home  
          My Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb  
          But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
          Heav'n was His home  
          But mine the tomb  
Wherein He lay.

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!

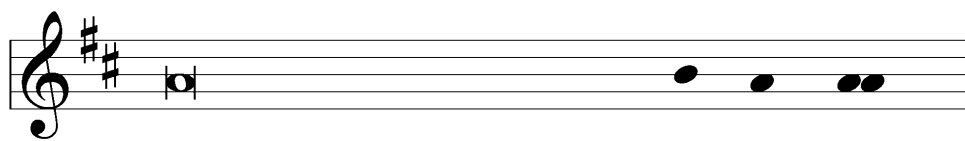
## Opening Versicles



**L** O Lord, o - pen my lips,



**C** and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.



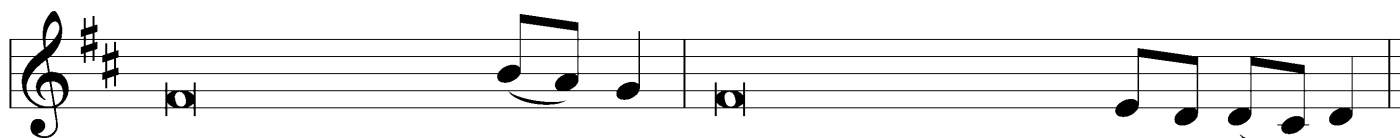
**L** Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er me;



**C** make haste to help me, O Lord.



**C** Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



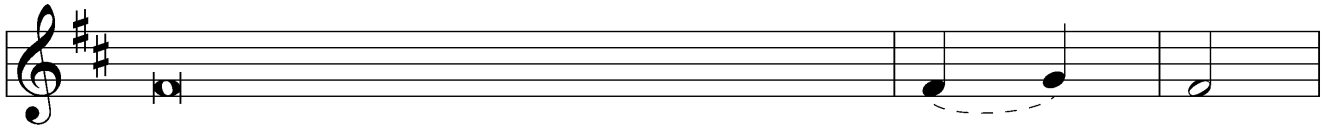
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



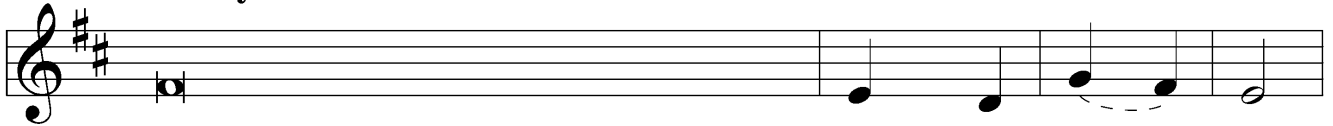
*Lent:* Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.



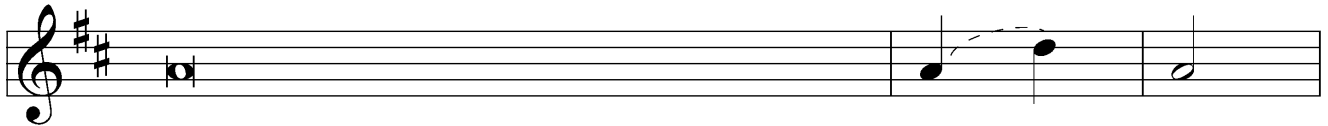
**Venite**



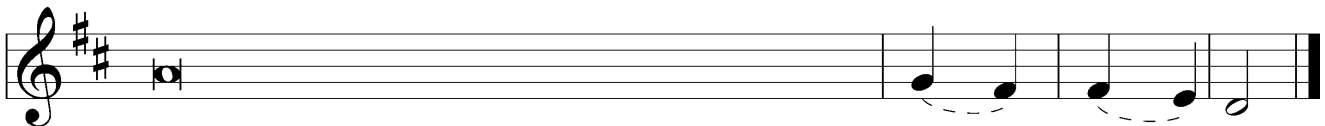
- 1** O come, let us sing . . . . . to the Lord,  
**2** For the Lord is a . . . . . great God  
**3** The sea is His, for He . . . . . made it,  
**5** Glory be to the Father and . . . . . to the Son



- 1** let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our sal - va - tion.  
**2** and a great . . . . . king a - bove all gods.  
**3** and His hand . . . . . formed the dry land.  
**5** and to the . . . . . Ho - ly Spir - it;

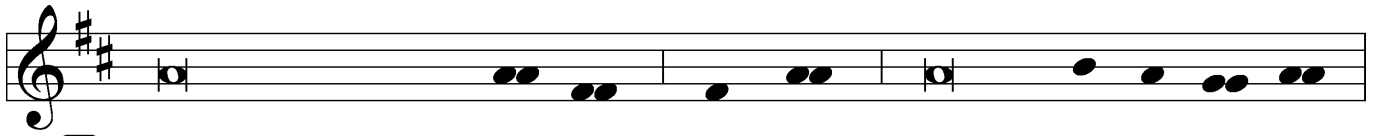


- 1** Let us come into His presence with thanks - giv - ing,  
**2** The deep places of the earth are . . . . . in His hand;  
**3** O come, let us worship and . . . . . bow down,  
**4** For He . . . . . is our God,  
**5** as it was in the be - gin - ning,

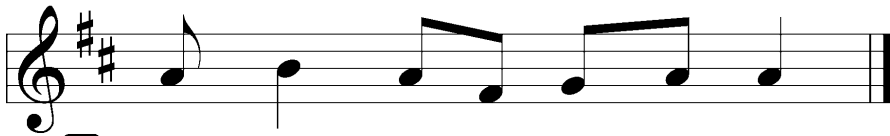


- 1** let us make a joyful noise to . . . . . Him with songs of praise.  
**2** the strength of the hills is . . . . . His al - so.  
**3** let us kneel before the . . . . . Lord, our mak - er.  
**4** and we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.  
**5** is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.

## Antiphon (Common)



**L** Blessed be God, the Fa-ther, the Son, and the Ho-ly Spir-it.



**C** O come, let us wor-ship Him.

## Psalm 43:1–5 *Psalm 43:1–5*

<sup>1</sup>Vindicate me, O God, and defend my cause  
against an ungodly | people,\*  
from the deceitful and unjust man  
de- | liver me!

<sup>2</sup>For you are the God in whom I take refuge;  
why have you re- | jected me?\*

Why do I go about mourning  
because of the oppression of the | enemy?

<sup>3</sup>Send out your light and your truth;  
let them | lead me;\*

let them bring me to your holy hill  
and to your | dwelling!

<sup>4</sup>Then I will go to the altar of God,  
to God my ex- | ceeding joy,\*  
and I will praise you with the lyre,  
O | God, my God.

<sup>5</sup>Why are you cast down, O my soul,  
and why are you in turmoil with- | in me?\*

Hope in God; for I shall again praise him,  
my salvation | and my God.

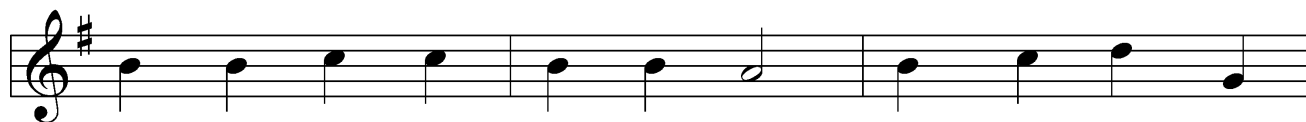
420 Christ, the Life of All the Living



1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of  
 2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast tak - en on Thee Bonds and stripes, a  
 3 Thou hast borne the smit - ing on - ly That my wounds might  
 4 Heart - less scof - fers did sur - round Thee, Treat - ing Thee with



death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing  
 cru - el rod; Pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee,  
 all be whole; Thou hast suf - fered, sad and lone - ly,  
 shame - ful scorn And with pierc - ing thorns they crowned Thee.



To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,  
 O Thou sin - less Son of God! Thus didst Thou my  
 Rest to give my wea - ry soul; Yea, the curse of  
 All dis - grace Thou, Lord, hast borne, That as Thine Thou



death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.  
 soul de - liv - er From the bonds of sin for - ev - er.  
 God en - dur - ing, Bless - ing un - to me se - cur - ing.  
 might - est own me And with heav'n - ly glo - ry crown me.



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.  
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.



## 420 cont'd

5        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.

6        Thou hast 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.

7        Then, for all that wrought my pardon,  
          For Thy sorrows deep and sore,  
For Thine anguish in the Garden,  
          I will thank Thee evermore,  
Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing,  
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,  
          For that last triumphant cry,  
          And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

## Lessons from Holy Scripture

### Genesis 22:1–14

<sup>1</sup>After these things God tested Abraham and said to him, "Abraham!" And he said, "Here am I."  
<sup>2</sup>He said, "Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering on one of the mountains of which I shall tell you."  
<sup>3</sup>So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac. And he cut the wood for the burnt offering and arose and went to the place of which God had told him.  
<sup>4</sup>On the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place from afar.  
<sup>5</sup>Then Abraham said to his young men, "Stay here with the donkey; I and the boy will go over there and worship and come again to you."  
<sup>6</sup>And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering and laid it on Isaac his son. And he took in his hand the fire and the knife. So they went both of them together.  
<sup>7</sup>And Isaac said to his father Abraham, "My father!" And he said, "Here am I, my son." He said, "Behold, the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?"  
<sup>8</sup>Abraham said, "God will provide for himself the lamb for a burnt offering, my son." So they went both of them together.

<sup>9</sup>When they came to the place of which God had told him, Abraham built the altar there and laid the wood in order and bound Isaac his son and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood.  
<sup>10</sup>Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to slaughter his son.  
<sup>11</sup>But the angel of the LORD called to him from heaven and said, "Abraham, Abraham!" And he said, "Here am I."  
<sup>12</sup>He said, "Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him, for now I know that you fear God, seeing you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me."  
<sup>13</sup>And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him was a ram, caught in a thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt offering instead of his son.  
<sup>14</sup>So Abraham called the name of that place, "The LORD will provide"; as it is said to this day, "On the mount of the LORD it shall be provided."

**P** O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Hebrews 9:11–15

<sup>11</sup>But when Christ appeared as a high priest of the good things that have come, then through the greater and more perfect tent (not made with hands, that is, not of this creation) <sup>12</sup>he entered once for all into the holy places, not by means of the blood of goats and calves but by means of his own blood, thus securing an eternal redemption. <sup>13</sup>For if the sprinkling of defiled persons with the blood of goats and bulls and with the ashes of a heifer sanctifies for the purification of the flesh, <sup>14</sup>how much more will the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish to God, purify our conscience from dead works to serve the living God.

<sup>15</sup>Therefore he is the mediator of a new covenant, so that those who are called may receive the promised eternal inheritance, since a death has occurred that redeems them from the transgressions committed under the first covenant.

**P** O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## John 8:46–59

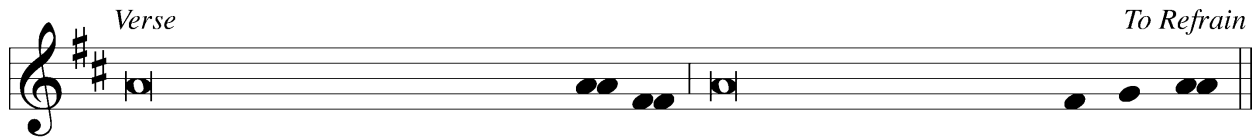
<sup>46</sup>Which one of you convicts me of sin? If I tell the truth, why do you not believe me? <sup>47</sup>Whoever is of God hears the words of God. The reason why you do not hear them is that you are not of God.”

<sup>48</sup>The Jews answered him, “Are we not right in saying that you are a Samaritan and have a demon?” <sup>49</sup>Jesus answered, “I do not have a demon, but I honor my Father, and you dishonor me. <sup>50</sup>Yet I do not seek my own glory; there is One who seeks it, and he is the judge. <sup>51</sup>Truly, truly, I say to you, if anyone keeps my word, he will never see death.” <sup>52</sup>The Jews said to him, “Now we know that you have a demon! Abraham died, as did the prophets, yet you say, ‘If anyone keeps my word, he will never taste death.’ <sup>53</sup>Are you greater than our father Abraham, who died? And the prophets died! Who do you make yourself out to be?” <sup>54</sup>Jesus answered, “If I glorify myself, my glory is nothing. It is my Father who glorifies me, of whom you say, ‘He is our God.’ <sup>55</sup>But you have not known him. I know him. If I were to say that I do not know him, I would be a liar like you, but I do know him and I keep his word. <sup>56</sup>Your father Abraham rejoiced that he would see my day. He saw it and was glad.” <sup>57</sup>So the Jews said to him, “You are not yet fifty years old, and have you seen Abraham?” <sup>58</sup>Jesus said to them, “Truly, truly, I say to you, before Abraham was, I am.” <sup>59</sup>So they picked up stones to throw at him, but Jesus hid himself and went out of the temple.

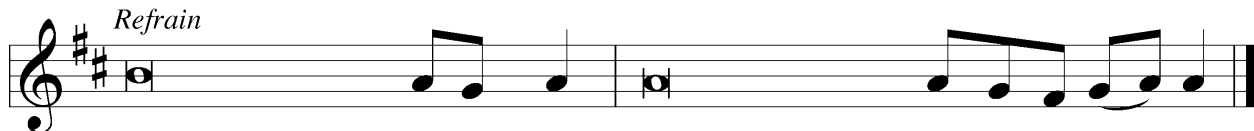
**P** O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Responsory Lent



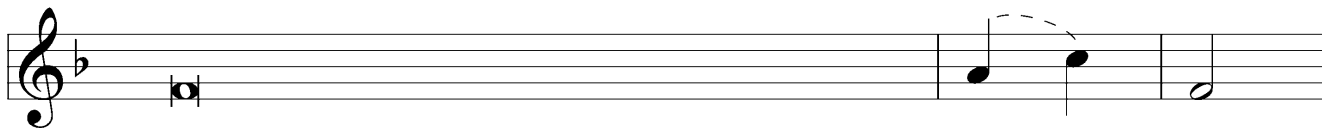
- L** 1 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.  
2 Blessed is he whose  
transgression is for - giv - en and whose sin is put a - way.  
3 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.



- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered  
for the sins of the peo-ple.

## Sermon

# Benedictus



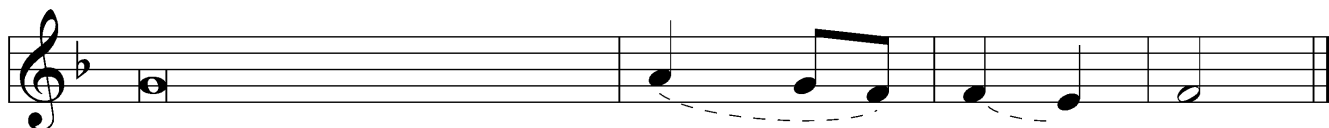
- C** 1 Blessed be the Lord God of . . . . . Is - ra - el;  
2 as He spoke by the mouth of His holy . . . . . proph - ets,  
3 to perform the mercy promised to our . . . . . fa - thers  
4 being delivered from the hand of our. . . . . en - e - mies,  
5 And you, child, will be called the prophet of the Most High;  
6 through the tender mercy . . . . . of our God;  
7 Glory be to the Father and . . . . . to the Son



- 1 for He has visited and re - deemed His peo - ple  
2 who have . . . . . been since the world be - gan:  
3 and to remember . . . . . His ho - ly cov - e - nant,  
4 might . . . . . serve Him with - out fear,  
5 for you will go before the Lord to pre - pare His ways;  
6 when the day shall dawn up - on us from on high  
7 and to . . . . . the Ho - ly Spir - it;



- 1 and has raised up a horn of salvation . . . . . for us  
2 that we should be saved from our . . . . . en - e - mies  
3 the oath that He swore to our father. . . . . A - bra - ham,  
4 in holiness and righteousness be - fore Him  
5 to give knowledge of salvation to His . . . . . peo - ple  
6 to give light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,  
7 as it was in the be - gin - ning,



- 1 in the house of His . . . . . ser - vant Da - vid,  
2 and from the hand of . . . . . all who hate us;  
3 to . . . . . grant us that we,  
4 all the . . . . . days of our life.  
5 in the for - give - ness of their sins,  
6 to guide our feet in - to the way of peace.  
7 is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.

## Kyrie

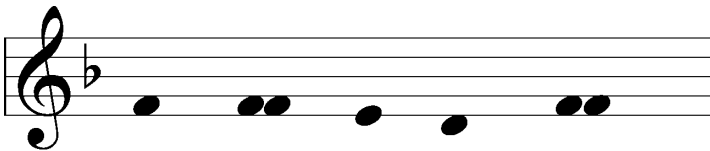


**C** Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

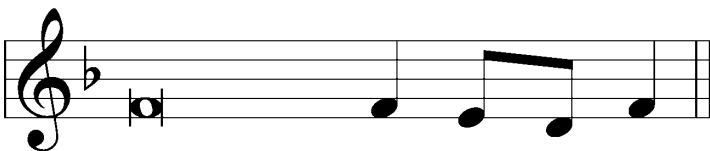
## Lord's Prayer

**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.

## Collect



**L** O Lord, hear my prayer.



**C** And let my cry come to You.

## Collect of the Day

**P** Almighty God, by your great goodness mercifully look upon Your people that we may be governed and preserved evermore in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

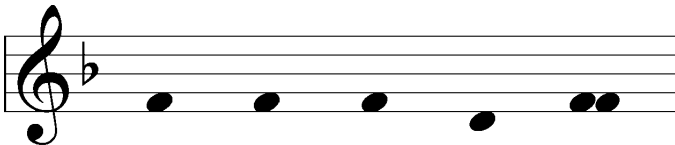
## Additional Collects of Intercession and Thanksgiving

### Collect for Grace

**P** O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, You have safely brought us to the beginning of this day. Defend us in the same with Your mighty power and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger, but that all our doings, being ordered by Your governance, may be righteous in Your sight; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

## Benedicamus



**L** Let us bless the Lord.



**C** Thanks be to God.

## Benediction

**P** The grace of our Lord ✠ Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**C** Amen.



## 440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now



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,  
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.



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;  
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.



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,  
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



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.  
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?

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5 If my sins give me alarm  
And my conscience grieve  
me,  
Let Your cross my fear disarm;  
Peace of conscience give me.  
Help me see forgiveness won  
By Your holy passion.  
If for me He slays His Son,  
God must have compassion!

6 Graciously my faith renew;  
Help me bear my crosses,  
Learning humbleness from You,  
Peace mid pain and losses.  
May I give You love for love!  
Hear me, O my Savior,  
That I may in heav'n above  
Sing Your praise forever.