



EYES ON JESUS

MID-WEEK LENTEN WORSHIP March 18, 2020

TODAY'S WORSHIP

OPENING HYMN "When, Peace, Like A River" LSB 763

1 When peace, like a river, attendeth my way;
When sorrows, like sea billows, roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain: It is well (It is well)
with my soul, (with my soul),
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. *Refrain*

3 He lives—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought;
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! *Refrain*

4 And, Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend;
Even so it is well with my soul. *Refrain*

(*) INVOCATION *(Please stand.)*

P: I lift my eyes up to the Hills. From where does my help come from?
C: My help comes from the Lord the Maker of Heaven and Earth.
P: Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ
C: The Father of all compassion and God of all comfort.
P: Who comforts us in all our trouble.
C: So we can comfort those in any trouble, with the comfort we received from God.
P: We were under great pressure, far beyond our ability to endure.
C: But this happened that we might not rely on ourselves, but on God, who raises the dead.

(*) GRADUAL

P: O come, let us fix our eyes on Jesus,
C: the founder and perfecter of our faith,
P: who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame,
C: and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.

(*) RESPONSE

(melody, LSB 878)

**Christ is the source of faith, and Christ the goal,
Who suffered death that we might be made whole.
Now he is seated on the highest throne;
Oh, let us fix our eyes on him alone! *(Please be seated.)***

(*) READINGS – Psalm 46 and John 20:19-23

CHILDREN’S MESSAGE

HYMN “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”LSB 451

**1 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.**

**2 Tell me, ye who 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.**

**3 Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view 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.**

**4 Here we have a firm foundation,
Here the refuge of the lost:
Christ, the Rock of our salvation,
Is 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.**

SERMON "Eyes On Jesus: Behind Closed Doors"

MUSICAL OFFERING "Lord, I Need You"

Lord I come I confess.
Bowing here I find my rest.
And without You I fall apart.
You're the one that guides my heart.

Chorus: Lord, I need You, oh I need You.
Ev'ry hour I need You.
My one defense, my righteousness;
Oh God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep, Your grace is more.
Where grace is found is where You are
And where You are, Lord I am free
Holiness is Christ in me. *Chorus*

So, teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way.
And when I cannot stand, I'll fall on You.
Jesus You're my hope and stay. *Chorus*

My one defense, my righteousness;
Oh God, how I need You.
My one defense, my righteousness;
Oh God, how I need You.

(* OFFERTORY *(Please stand.)*

(tune, LSB 449)

Lord, grant that through thy passion my eyes might truly see
The selfless, loving fashion with which thou lovest me,
That with such knowledge, growing, to those within my reach
I might be gracious, knowing your love is shown to each.

(* PRAYERS

P: May our prayers come before you, O God, as incense, and may your presence surround and fill us, so that in union with all creation, we might sing your praise and your love in our lives.

(Intercessory prayers)

C: Amen.

(* THE 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.

(* BENEDICTION

P: Do you not know? Have you not heard?

C: The Lord is the everlasting God, the creator of the ends of the earth.

P: He gives strength to the weary,

C: And increases the power of the weak.

P: Even youths grow tired and weary and young men stumble and fall,

C: But those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint.

1 **Lord, take my hand and lead me**
 Upon life’s way;
Direct, protect, and feed me
 From day to day.
Without Your grace and favor
 I go astray;
So take my hand, O Savior,
 And lead the way.

2 **Lord, when the tempest rages,**
 I need not fear,
For You, the Rock of Ages,
 Are always near.
Close by Your side abiding,
 I fear no foe,
For when Your hand is guiding,
 In peace I go.

3 **Lord, when the shadows lengthen**
 And night has come,
I know that You will strengthen
 My steps toward home.
Then nothing can impede me,
 O blessèd Friend;
So take my hand and lead me
 Unto the end.

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