

HANDS OF THE PASSION

REPENTANCE
SELF PRESERVATION
BRUTALITY
HYPOCRISY
MISGUIDED ZEAL
BETRAYAL



MIDWEEK LENTEN WORSHIP

“Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck
The High Priest’s servant and cut off his ear.
The servant’s name was Malchus.”

John 18:10

ZION EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH, MONROE, MI

(Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod)

IN JESUS' NAME WE WELCOME YOU!

Midweek Lent 5

March 17, 2021

WELCOME TO ZION. It is our hope and prayer that the message you hear today from God's Word will strengthen your faith and fill your heart with the peace only God can give and the joy we have in believing that JESUS CHRIST is our Savior from sin.

SERIES THEME: HANDS OF THE PASSION

OPENING HYMN: CW 333 (vs. 1-6)

"Abide, O Dearest Jesus"

CLOSE OF SERVICE

333

Abide, O Dearest Jesus



1 A - bide, O dear - est Je - sus, A - mong us
2 A - bide, O dear Re - deem - er, A - mong us
3 A - bide with heav'n - ly bright - ness A - mong us,
4 A - bide with rich - est bless - ings A - mong us,
5 A - bide with your pro - tec - tion A - mong us,



with your grace That Sa - tan may not
with your Word And thus now and here -
pre - cious Light; Your truth di - rect and
boun - teous Lord; Let us in grace and
Lord, our Strength, Lest world and Sa - tan



harm us Nor we to sin give place,
af - ter True peace and joy af - ford.
keep us From er - ror's gloom - y night.
wis - dom Grow dai - ly through your Word.
fell us And ov - er - come at length.

6 Abide, O faithful Savior,
Among us with your love;
Grant steadfastness and help us
To reach our home above.

Text: Josua Stegmann, 1588–1632; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.

Tune: CHRISTUS, DER IST MEIN LEBEN (76 76) Melchior Vulpus, c. 1570–1615, alt.

P: In the name of our God, to whom all hearts are open and from whom no secrets are hidden. Amen.

All: O Lord, hear my prayer, listen to my cry for mercy, and in your faithfulness, come to my relief. Do not bring your servant into judgment, for no one living is righteous before you. Answer me quickly, O Lord; my spirit fails. Do not hide your face from me, for I have put my trust in you. Show me the way I should go, for to you I lift up my soul. Teach me to do your will, for you are my God. Almighty God, merciful Father, I, am a repentant sinner. I confess that I have sinned against you in my thoughts, my words, and my actions. I have not loved you with my whole heart; I have not loved others as I should. I am distressed by the sins that trouble me and am deeply sorry for them.

Silence for private confession.

P: Jesus says to his people: "If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven." His death paid for the guilt of your sins and the sins of the whole world. Do you believe this?

C: Yes, I believe.

M: Because of the promise of our Savior Jesus, I forgive you all your sins. Be assured that you are a dear child of God and an heir of eternal life.

Prayer

P: Lord God, we thank you for this day of grace now drawing to a close. Stay with us and warm our hearts with your forgiving love in Christ. May your Word keep our faith burning brightly, that we may walk in the light of your presence through the darkness of this world.

P: Come and bless us as we worship you: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.



O LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger*
or discipline me in your wrath.

For your arrows have pierced me,*
and your hand has come down upon me.

My guilt has overwhelmed me*
like a burden too heavy to bear.

Refrain

All my longings lie open before you, O LORD;*
my sighing is not hidden from you.

I wait for you, O LORD;*
you will answer, O Lord my God.

Come quickly to help me,*
O Lord my Savior.

**Glory be to the Father and to the Son*
and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

Refrain

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Psalm Tone: Paul Bunjes. © 1982 Concordia Publishing House. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Jesus Goes On Trial Before Pilate

To keep from becoming unclean (they wanted to celebrate the Passover), the Jews themselves did not go into the palace.⁵ So Pilate came out to them and asked, "What accusation are you bringing against this Man?"

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

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

The Jews answered him, "We are not permitted to execute anyone." In this way the statement that Jesus made when He predicted how He would die was fulfilled.

Then they began to accuse Him: "We found that He makes our people disloyal, keeps them from paying taxes to the emperor, and says He is Christ, a King."

Pilate went back into the palace and called for Jesus. Jesus stood before the governor. Pilate then asked Him, "Are You the King of the Jews?"

"Did you think of that yourself," Jesus asked, "or did others tell you about Me?"

"Am I a Jew?" Pilate asked. "Your own people and the ruling priests handed You over to me. What did You do?"

Jesus answered, "My Kingdom does not belong to this world. If My Kingdom belonged to this world, My helpers would fight to keep Me from being handed over to the Jews. But now My Kingdom is not of this world."

"Then You are a king?" Pilate asked Him.

Jesus answered, "You are correct in saying that I am a king. I was born and came into the world for this very reason, that I might testify to the truth. Everyone who lives in the truth listens to Me."

Pilate said to Him, "What is truth?" After saying this, he went out to the Jews again and told the ruling priests and the crowd, "I do not find this Man guilty of anything."

While the ruling priests and elders were accusing Him, He said nothing.

"Don't You have anything to say to this?" Pilate asked Him again. "Don't You hear how many charges they are bringing against You?"

But Jesus did not answer him anymore in regard to a single thing that was said, so that Pilate was very much surprised.

REDEEMER

367

Christ Be My Leader



1 Christ be my lead - er by night as by day,
2 Christ be my teach - er in age as in youth,
3 Christ be my Sav - ior in calm as in strife;

Safe through the dark - ness, for he is the way.
Drift - ing or doubt - ing, for he is the truth.
Death can - not hold me, for he is the life. Nor

Glad - ly I fol - low, my fu - ture his care;
Grant me to trust him, though shift - ing as sand.
dark - ness nor doubt - ing nor sin and its stain Can

Dark - ness is day - light when Je - sus is there.
Doubt can - not daunt me— in Je - sus I stand!
touch my sal - va - tion— with Je - sus I reign!

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926. © 1964. Renewed 1992 by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188.
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Tune: SLANE (Irregular) Irish folk tune.

SERMON TEXT: John 18:4-11

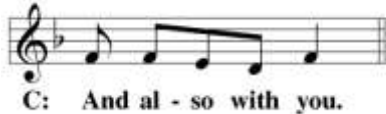
⁴ Jesus, knowing everything that was going to happen to him, went out and asked them, “Who are you looking for?” ⁵ “Jesus the Nazarene,” they replied. “I am he,” Jesus told them. Judas, the betrayer, was standing with them. ⁶ When Jesus told them, “I am he,” they backed away and fell to the ground. ⁷ Then Jesus asked them again, “Who are you looking for?” “Jesus the Nazarene,” they said. ⁸ “I told you that I am he,” Jesus replied. “So if you are looking for me, let these men go.” ⁹ This was to fulfill the statement he had spoken: “I did not lose any of those you have given me.” ¹⁰ Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest’s servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant’s name was Malchus. ¹¹ So Jesus said to Peter, “Put your sword into its sheath. Shall I not drink the cup my Father has given me?” (EHV)

SERMON THEME: “HANDS OF MISGUIDED ZEAL” (Peter)

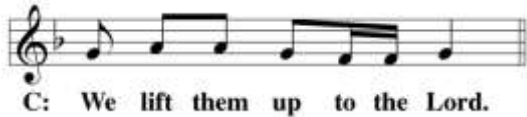
THE SACRAMENT

Our Lord Jesus has given us a holy supper in which we receive his true body and blood for the forgiveness of sins and the strengthening of our faith. In this supper we celebrate the gift of his redemption, we bear witness to the fellowship we share as confessors of the truth, and we proclaim his death until he returns.

P: The Lord be with you.



P: Lift up your hearts.



P: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.



P: Praise to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In love he has blessed us with every spiritual blessing. He sends the Holy Spirit to testify that we are his children and to strengthen us when we are weak.

Now have come the salvation and the power and the kingdom of our God and the authority of his Christ. To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be praise and thanks and honor and glory for ever and ever:

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

C: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord of hosts.
The whole earth is full of your glo - ry.
You are my God, and I will ex - alt you.
I will give you thanks, for you have be - come my sal -
va - tion. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord of hosts.
The whole earth is full of your glo - ry.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

P: Our Lord Jesus Christ, on the night he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying, "Take and eat; this is my body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me."

Then he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, "Drink from it, all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant, which is poured out for you for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of me."

P: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C: A - men.

O CHRIST, LAMB OF GOD



C: O Christ, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the
world; have mer - cy on us. O Christ, Lamb of God, you
take a - way the sin of the world; have mer - cy on us.
O Christ, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the
world; grant us your peace. A - men.

DISTRIBUTION HYMNS: *CW 109*
CW 315

“When O’er My Sins I Sorrow”
“Here, O My Lord, I See You Face to Face”

LENT

109

When O'er My Sins I Sorrow



1 When o'er my sins I sor - row, Lord, I will
2 Oh, what a mar - v'ous of - f'ring! Be - hold, the
3 My man - i - fold trans - gres - sion Hence - forth can
4 There - fore I will for - ev - er Give thanks con



look to you And hence my com - fort bor - row
Mas - ter spares His ser - vants, and their suf - f'ring
harm me none Since Je - sus' blood - y pas - sion
tin - ual - ly, O Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,



That you were slain for me. Your pre - cious
And grief for them he bears. Our God comes
For me God's grace has won. His blood my
For what you did for me. I'll spend my



blood was of - fered For me, oh, most un -
down from heav - en; For me, his guilt - y
debt has can - celed; Of hell and all its
breath in prais - es For your sad cry, your



wor - thy, To take a - way my guilt,
crea - ture, He deigns as man to die.
tor - ments I am no more a - fraid.
suf - f'nings, Your wounds, your guilt - less death.

Text: Justus Gesenius, 1601–73, abr.; tr. composite.

Tune: HERR CHRIST, DER EINIG GOTTS SOHN (76 76 776) *Eyn Enchiridion oder Handbüchlein*, Erfurt, 1524, alt.

315 Here, O My Lord, I See You Face to Face



1 Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face;
 2 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 3 I have no help but yours nor do I need
 4 Mine is the sin but yours the right - eous - ness;
 5 Too soon we rise; the ves - sels dis - ap - pear.



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen,
 Here is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread a - new.
 An - oth - er arm but yours to lean up - on.
 Mine is the guilt but yours the cleans - ing blood.
 The feast, though not the love, is past and gone.



Here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,
 Here let me feast and, feast - ing, still pro - long
 It is e - nough, O Lord, e - nough in - deed;
 Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace:
 The bread and wine re - move, but you are here,



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on you lean.
 The brief bright hour of fel - low - ship with you.
 My strength is in your might, your might a - lone.
 Your blood, your right - eous - ness, O Lord, my God.
 Near - er than ev - er, still my shield and sun.

6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
 Yet, passing, points to that glad feast above,
 Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great marriage feast of bliss and love.

M: We give thanks, almighty God, that you have refreshed us with this holy supper.
We pray that through it you will strengthen our faith in you and increase our love for one another. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.



M: The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you.
The Lord look on you with favor and (✠) give you peace.



CLOSING HYMN: CW 592 (v.2)

“All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night”

592 All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

1 All praise to thee, my God, this night For all the
2 Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as
3 When in the night I sleep - less lie, My soul with

bless - ings of the light, Keep me, oh, keep me,
lit - tle as my bed. Teach me to die so
heav'n - ly thoughts sup - ply; Let no ill dreams dis -

King of kings, Be - neath thine own al - might -
that I may Rise glo - rious at the awe -
turb my rest, No pow'rs of dark - ness me

y full wings. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear
full day, Oh, may my soul on thee re -
dis - tress, Praise God, from whom all bless - ings

Son pose The ill that I this day have
flow; And may sweet sleep mine eye - lids
Praise him, all crea - tures here be -

done, That with the world, my - self, and thee
close, Sleep that shall me more vig - 'rous make
low; Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;

I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
To serve my God when I a - wake,
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711, abr., alt.
Tune: EVENING HYMN (LM D) Charles F. Gounod, 1818-93, adapt.

Officiants:

Accompanist: Deanna Schneck

Liturgist and Preacher: Pastor Kenneth Jahnke
Zoar, Detroit