

St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran Church
Founded 1856
1343 Penniman Avenue
Plymouth, MI 48170
Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod



March 3, 2021 Lenten Service
"Hands of Misguided Zeal"
(Peter)

EVENING PRAYER (page 52)

OPENING HYMN: #108 “Jesus, Refuge of the Weary”

Text: Girolamo Savonarola, 1452–98; tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826–96, alt.

LENT

108

Jesus, Refuge of the Weary



1 Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,
2 Dare we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -
3 Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent



whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry,
pent - ant vow, As we see you wound - ed, bleed - ing,
love for you! May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing



Sav - ior from the world a - bove, Oh, how oft your
See your thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Since your sin - less
To be - hold your cross a - new, Till in glo - ry,



eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on a sin - ner's fall! Yet, up -
death has brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest, On - ly
part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en



on the cross ex - tend - ed, You en - dured the pain of all.
what your grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.
in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied!

Text: Girolamo Savonarola, 1452–98; tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826–96, alt.

Tune: O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE (87 87 D) *Erbaulicher Musicalischer Christen-Schatz*, Basel, 1745, alt.

STAND

M: O Lord, open my lips.



C: And my mouth shall de - clare your praise.

M: Hasten 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: In the name of the Father and of the Son (+) and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen

M: This is the message we have heard from him and declare to you.

C: God is light; in him there is no darkness at all.

M: If we claim to have fellowship with him yet walk in the darkness,

C: We lie and do not live by the truth.

M: If we claim to be without sin,

C: We deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us.

C: Father, I have sinned against you and am no longer worthy to be called your child. Yet in mercy you sacrificed your only Son to purge away my guilt. For his sake, O God, be merciful to me, a sinner, and in the joy of the Holy Spirit let me serve you all my days.

Silence for private confession.

M: If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness. Upon this, your confession, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son (+) and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Thanks be to God. Amen.

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.

BE SEATED

LET MY PRAYER RISE BEFORE YOU (Psalm 141)



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 130 The congregation will sing **Hymn #305** “From the Depths of Woe I Cry to You”

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, abr.; tr. Catherine

Winkworth, 1827–78, st. 1-3, alt.; Gracia Grindal, b. 1943, st. 4.

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305 From the Depths of Woe I Cry to You



1 From depths of woe I cry to you; Lord, hear me,
 2 Your love and grace a - lone a - vail To blot out
 3 There - fore my hope is in the Lord And not in
 4 My soul is wait - ing for the Lord As one who



I im - plore you. Bend down your gra - cious ear to me;
 my trans - gres - sion. The best and ho - liest deeds must fail
 my own mer - it; It rests up - on his faith - ful Word
 longs for morn - ing; No watch - er waits with great - er hope



My prayer let come be - fore you. If you kept
 To break sin's dread op - pres - sion. Be - fore you
 To them of con - trite spir - it. That he is
 Than I for his re - turn - ing. I hope as



rec - ord of my sin And held a - gainst me
 none can boast - ing stand, But all must fear your
 mer - ci - ful and just— This is my com - fort
 Is - rael in the Lord; He sends re - demp - tion



what I've been, How could I stand be - fore you?
 strict de - mand And live a - lone by mer - cy.
 and my trust. His help I wait with pa - tience.
 through his Word. We praise him for his mer - cy.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, abr.; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, st. 1-3, alt.; Gracia Grindal, b. 1943, st. 4.
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 Tune: AUS TIEFER NOT (87 87 887) Martin Luther, 1483–1546, alt.

Silence for meditation.

Psalm Prayer

M: Lord God, in this changing world we look to you as our unchanging rock of refuge and hope. Hear us as we plead for your mercy, and grant us your saving grace and protection; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. **C: Amen**

The Passion History of Our Lord: Mark 14:27-42

²⁷ And Jesus said to them, “You will all fall away, for it is written, ‘I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.’” ²⁸ But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee.” ²⁹ Peter said to him, “Even though they all fall away, I will not.” ³⁰ And Jesus said to him, “Truly, I tell you, this very night, before the rooster crows twice, you will deny me three times.” ³¹ But he said emphatically, “If I must die with you, I will not deny you.” And they all said the same.

³² And they went to a place called Gethsemane. And he said to his disciples, “Sit here while I pray.” ³³ And he took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be greatly distressed and troubled. ³⁴ And he said to them, “My soul is very sorrowful, even to death. Remain here and watch.” ³⁵ And going a little farther, he fell on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. ³⁶ And he said, “Abba, Father, all things are possible for you. Remove this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what you will.” ³⁷ And he came and found them sleeping, and he said to Peter, “Simon, are you asleep? Could you not watch one hour?” ³⁸ Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.” ³⁹ And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. ⁴⁰ And again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy, and they did not know what to answer him. ⁴¹ And he came the third time and said to them, “Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? It is enough; the hour has come. The Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. ⁴² Rise, let us be going; see, my betrayer is at hand.”

Seasonal Response: All we like sheep have gone astray, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. By his wounds we are healed.

CHIEF HYMN: #104 “Go to Dark Gethsemane”

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.

LENT

104

Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; View the Lord of
3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid his



tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see.
life ar - raigned. Oh, the worm-wood and the gall!
at his feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,
breath - less clay; All is sol - i - tude and gloom.



Watch with him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from his
Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained! Shun not suf-f'ring,
God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete. "It is fin - ished!"
Who has tak - en him a - way? Christ is ris'n! He



griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
pain, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.
hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.

Tune: GETHSEMANE (77 77 77) Richard Redhead, 1820–1901.

SERMON: “Hands of Betrayal (Judas)”

Text: John 18:4-11

⁴ Then Jesus, knowing all that would happen to him, came forward and said to them, “Whom do you seek?” ⁵ They answered him, “Jesus of Nazareth.” Jesus said to them, “I am he.” Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. ⁶ When Jesus said to them, “I am he,” they drew back and fell to the ground. ⁷ So he asked them again, “Whom do you seek?” And they said, “Jesus of Nazareth.” ⁸ Jesus answered, “I told you that I am he. So, if you seek me, let these men go.” ⁹ This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken: “Of those whom you gave me I have lost not one.” ¹⁰ 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.) ¹¹ So Jesus said to Peter, “Put your sword into its sheath; shall I not drink the cup that the Father has given me?”

STAND

SONG OF MARY (*Magnificat*)



C: My soul pro-claims the great-ness of the Lord; my spir-it re-



joic-es in God my Sav-ior, for he has looked with fa-vor



on his low-ly ser-vant. From this day all gen-er-a-tions



will call me bless-ed. The Al-might-y has done great



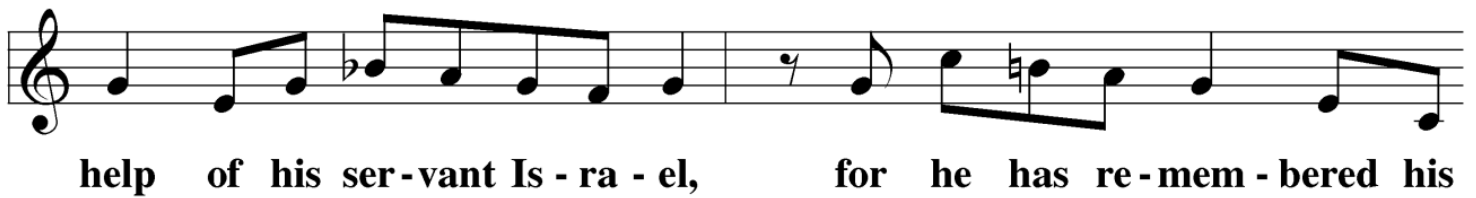
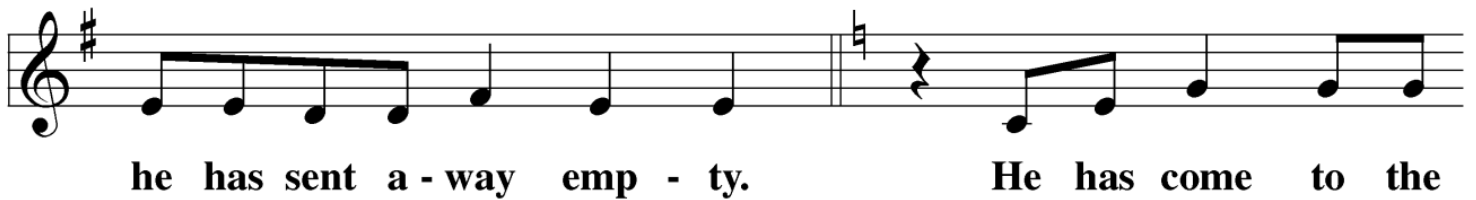
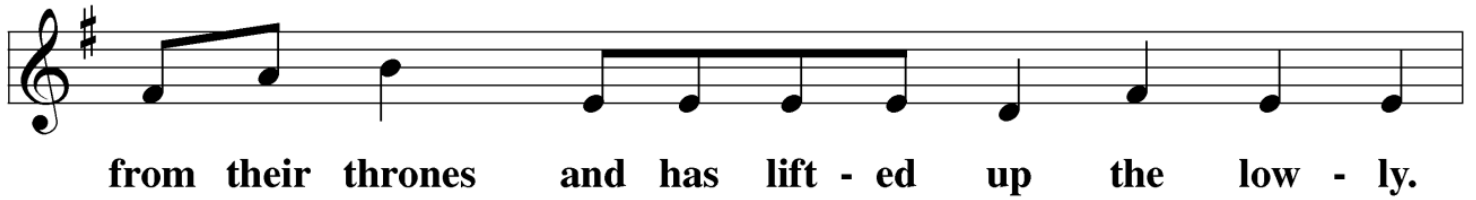
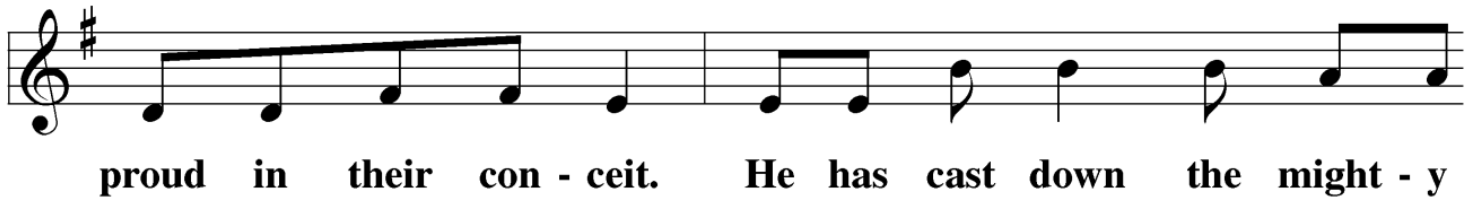
things for me, and ho-ly is his name. He has mer-cy on



those who fear him in ev-'ry gen-er-a-tion.



He has shown the strength of his arm; he has scat-tered the



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.

C: 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.

PRAYER FOR PEACE

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.

SONG OF SIMEON (*Nunc Dimittis*)



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.

BLESSING

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: #122 “Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious
Battle” Text: Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530–609, abr.; tr. John M. Neale, 1818–66, alt.

LENT

122

Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle;
2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness
3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished,
4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph,
5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry;



Sing the end - ing of the fray. Now a -
Of th' ap - point - ed time was come, He, the
He went forth from Naz - a - reth, Des - tined,
Be for all the no - blest tree; None in
To the Fa - ther and the Son, To th' e -



bove the cross, the tro - phy, Sound the loud tri -
Word, was born of wom - an, Left for us his
ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing, Did his work and
fo - liage, none in blos - som, None in fruit your
ter - nal Spir - it hon - or Now and ev - er -



um - phant lay. Tell how Christ, the world's Re -
Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of true o -
met his death; Like a lamb he hum - bly
e - qual be, Sym - bol of the world's re -
more be done— Praise and glo - ry in the



deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.
yield - ed On the cross his dy - ing breath.
demp - tion, For your bur - den makes us free.
high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Text: Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530–609, abr.; tr. John M. Neale, 1818–66, alt.

Tune: FORTUNATUS NEW (87 87 87) Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929. © 1967 Concordia Publishing House.

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Organist: Mrs. Jan Jacobi

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