

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



March 17, 2021 Lenten Service
"Hands of Brutality" (Soldiers)

A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth



1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, Our guilt and
 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The Lamb of
 3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll bear what
 4 From morn till eve, in all I do, I'll praise you,



e - vil bear - ing And, lad - en with the sins of earth,
 God, our Sav - ior; Him God the Fa - ther chose to send
 you com - mand me. My will con - forms to your de - cree;
 Christ, my trea - sure. To sac - ri - fice my - self for you



None else the bur - den shar - ing. Goes pa - tient on,
 To gain for us his fa - vor. "Go forth, my Son,"
 I'll do what you have asked me." O won - drous Love,
 Shall be my aim and plea - sure. My stream of life



grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with - out com - plaint,
 the Fa - ther said, "And free my chil - dren from their dread
 what have you done! The Fa - ther of - fers up his Son,
 shall ev - er be A cur - rent flow - ing cease - less - ly,



That spot - less life to of - fer, Bears shame and stripes
 Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and stripes
 De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how strong
 Your con - stant praise out - pour - ing. I'll trea - sure in



and wounds and death, An - guish and mock - er - y and says,
 are hard to bear, But by your pas - sion they will share
 you are to save! You make his bed with - in the grave
 my mem - o - ry, O Lord, all you have done for me,



"Will - ing all this I suf - fer."
 The fruit of your sal - va - tion."
 Who built the earth's foun - da - tion.
 Your gra - cious love a - dor - ing.

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.

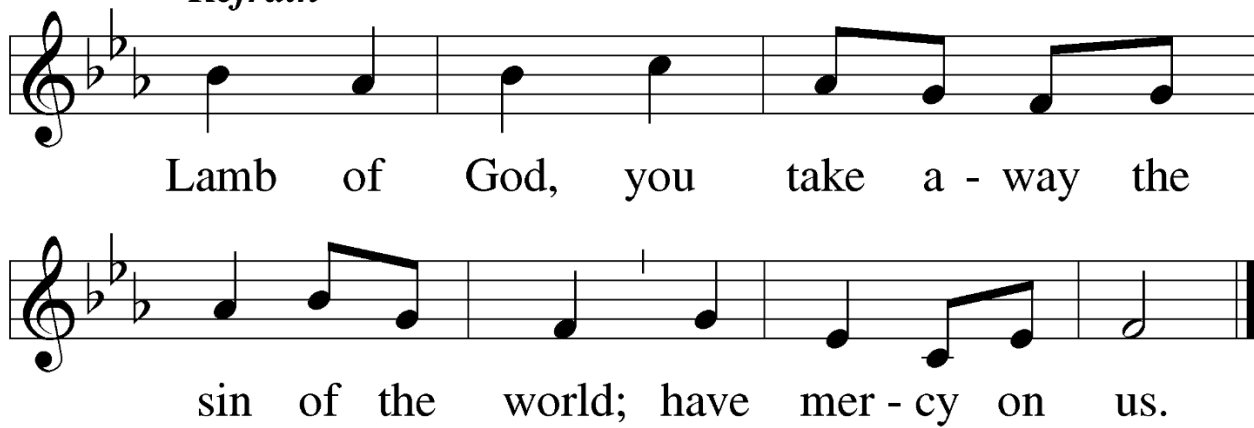
M: Let our prayers be acceptable in your sight. Come and help us in time of need that we may sing your praise in holy joy now and forever, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C: Amen.

PSALM 22

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Refrain



Psalm tone



My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?*

Why are you so far from saving me?

I am a worm and not a man,*

scorned by men and despised by the people.

All who see me mock me;*

they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

“He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.*

Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.” ***Refrain***

My strength is dried up, and my tongue sticks

to the roof of my mouth;*

you lay me in the dust of death.

A band of evil men has encircled me,*
they have pierced my hands and my feet.

They divide my garments among them*
and cast lots for my clothing.

But you, O LORD, be not far off;*
O my Strength, come quickly to help me.

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: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world;
have mercy on us.

Silence for meditation.

Psalm Prayer

M: Lord God, our refuge and strength, when the restless powers of this world and the fury of Satan rise up against your holy city, watch over it and keep it safe. Be with us in every time of trouble and bring us to the new Jerusalem where you live and reign, one God, now and forever. Amen.

The Passion History of Our Lord: Mark 14:66 – 15:15

⁶⁶ And as Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant girls of the high priest came, ⁶⁷ and seeing Peter warming himself, she looked at him and said, “You also were with the Nazarene, Jesus.” ⁶⁸ But he denied it, saying, “I neither know nor understand what you mean.” And he went out into the gateway and the rooster crowed. ⁶⁹ And the servant girl saw him and began again to say to the bystanders, “This man is one of them.” ⁷⁰ But again he denied it. And after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, “Certainly you are one of them, for you are a Galilean.” ⁷¹ But he began to invoke a curse on himself and to swear, “I do not know this man of whom you speak.” ⁷² And immediately the rooster crowed a second time. And Peter remembered how Jesus had said to him, “Before the rooster crows twice, you will deny me three times.” And he broke down and wept.

15 And as soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole Council. And they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him over to Pilate. ² And Pilate asked him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” And he answered him, “You have said so.” ³ And the chief priests accused him of many things. ⁴ And Pilate again asked him, “Have you no answer to make? See how many charges they bring against you.” ⁵ But Jesus made no further answer, so that Pilate was amazed.

⁶ Now at the feast he used to release for them one prisoner for whom they asked. ⁷ And among the rebels in prison, who had committed murder in the insurrection, there was a man called Barabbas. ⁸ And the crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do as he usually did for them. ⁹ And he answered them, saying, “Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?” ¹⁰ For he perceived that it was out of envy that the chief priests had delivered him up. ¹¹ But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him

release for them Barabbas instead. ¹² And Pilate again said to them, “Then what shall I do with the man you call the King of the Jews?” ¹³ And they cried out again, “Crucify him.” ¹⁴ And Pilate said to them, “Why? What evil has he done?” But they shouted all the more, “Crucify him.” ¹⁵ So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.

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: #98 “Jesus, I Will Ponder Now” Text: Sigmund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.

Jesus, I Will Ponder Now



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On your ho - ly
 2 Make me see your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af -
 3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see your
 4 If my sins give me a - larm And my con - science
 5 Grant that I your pas - sion view With re - pent - ant



pas - sion; With your Spir - it me en - dow
 flic - tion, Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness
 pas - sion, But its cause to me make known
 grieve me, Let your cross my fear dis - arm;
 griev - ing. Let me not bring shame to you



For such med - i - ta - tion. Grant that I in love
 And your cru - ci - fix - ion; Make me see how scourge
 And its ter - mi - na - tion. Ah! I al - so and
 Peace of con - science give me. Help me see for - give -
 By un - ho - ly liv - ing. How could I re - fuse



and faith May the im - age cher - ish Of your suf -
 and rod, Spear and nails did wound you, How for them
 my sin Wrought your deep af - flic - tion; This in - deed
 ness won By your ho - ly pas - sion. If for me
 to shun Ev - 'ry sin - ful pleas - ure Since for me



f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.
 you died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned you.
 the cause has been Of your cru - ci - fix - ion.
 he slays his Son, God must have com - pas - sion!
 God's on - ly Son Suf - fered with - out meas - ure?

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.

SERMON: “Hands of Brutality” (Soldiers)

Text: Matthew 27:27-31

²⁷ Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole battalion before him. ²⁸ And they stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, ²⁹ and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on his head and put a reed in his right hand. And kneeling before him, they mocked him, saying, “Hail, King of the Jews!” ³⁰ And they spit on him and took the reed and struck him on the head. ³¹ And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him and led him away to crucify him.

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



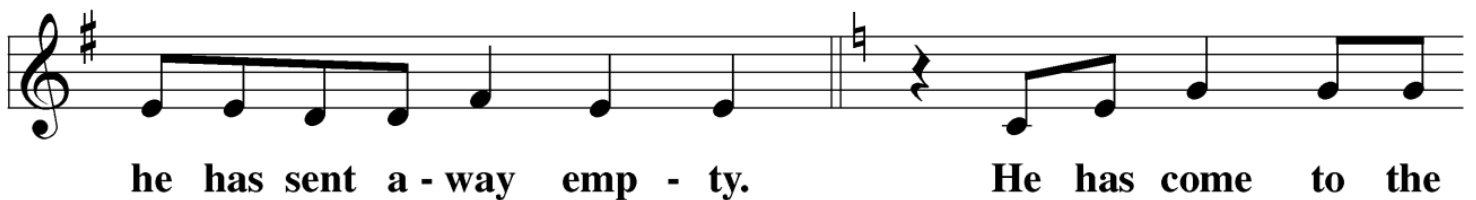
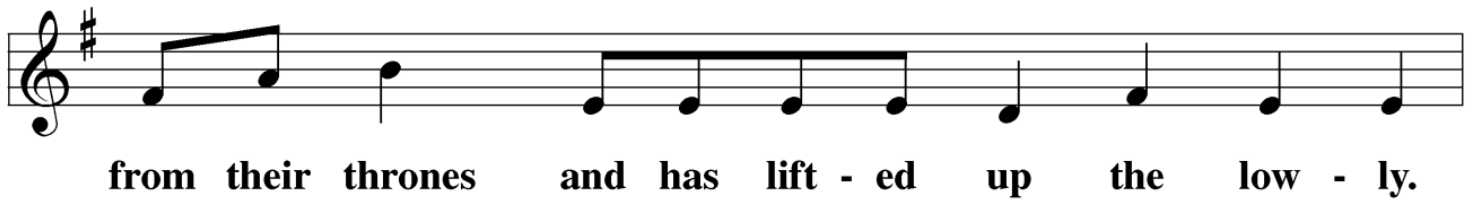
things for me, and ho - ly is his name. He has mer - cy on



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.



CLOSING HYMN:

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'lous 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'ring, 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.

Officiant: Pastor James Frey

Organist: Mrs. Jan Jacobi

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