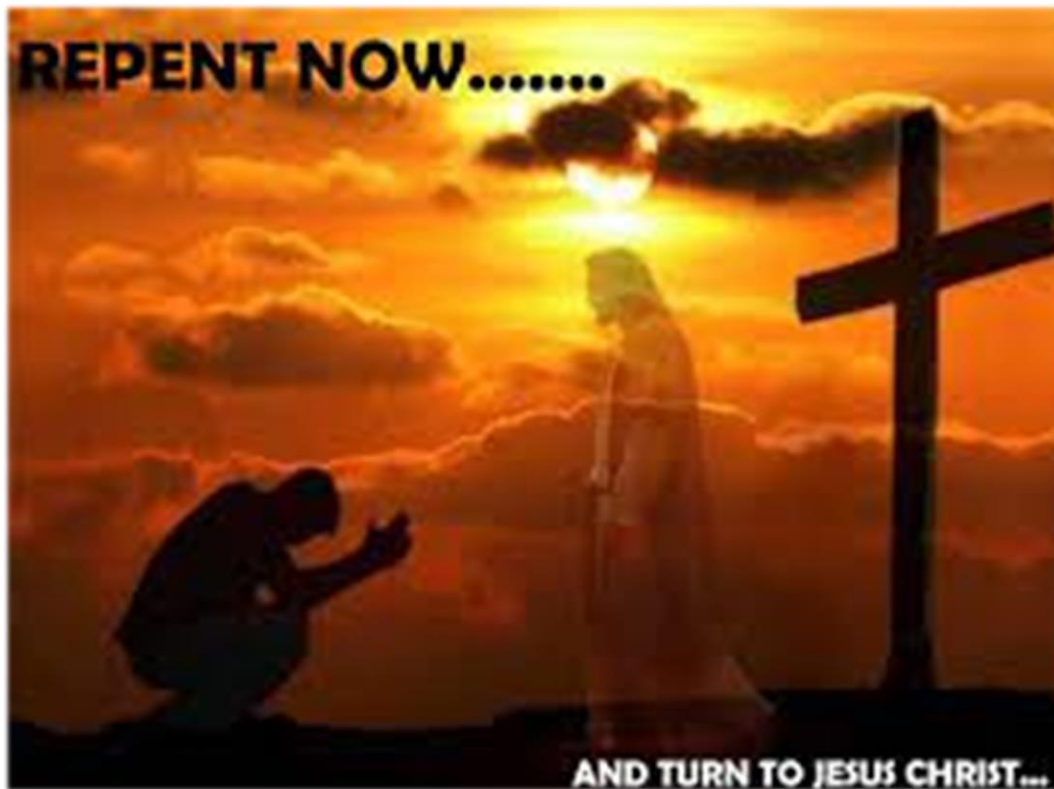


*St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran Church*  
*Founded 1856*  
*1343 Penniman Avenue*  
*Plymouth, MI 48170*  
*Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod*



*Lenten Vespers Service*  
*March 22, 2023*  
*Repent; Turn to Jesus; He Changes Your Life*

# OPENING HYMN #114 "Christ, the Life of All the Living"

Text: Ernst C. Homburg (1605-1681)



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  
5 Thou hast suf - fered men to bruise thee That from pain I



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,  
cru - el scorn, And with pierc - ing thorns they crowned thee.  
might be free; False - ly did thy foes ac - cuse 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  
Thence I gain se - cu - ri - ty. Com - fort - less thy



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.  
soul did lan - guish Me to com - fort in my an - guish.



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

6 Thou has 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.

Text: Ernst C. Homburg, 1605–81, abr.; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, st. 1-2, 5, 7, alt.;  
*Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book*, St. Louis, 1912, st. 3-4, 6.

Tune: JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN (87 87 88 77) *Das grosse Cantional*, Darmstadt, 1687, 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.

Almighty and merciful God, you never despise what you have made and always forgive those who turn to you. Create in us such new and contrite hearts that we may truly repent of our sins and obtain your full and gracious pardon; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever

**C: Amen**

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## **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.

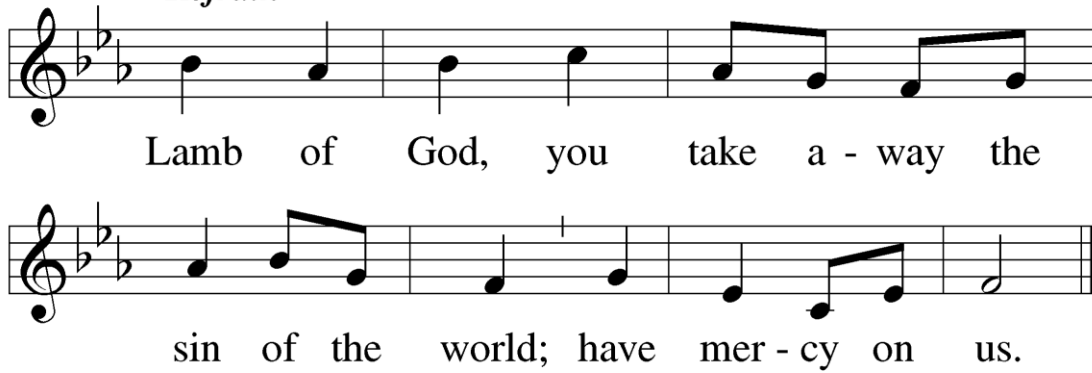
**M:** Let our prayers be acceptable in your sight. Come and help us in time of need that we may sing your praise in holy joy now and forever, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C: Amen**

## PSALM 6

Refrain Tune: Richard Proulx. © 1986 GIA Publications, Inc., Chicago, IL, [www.giamusic.com](http://www.giamusic.com). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Reprinted and podcast with permission under One License #A-722670. All rights reserved.

*Refrain*



*Psalm tone*



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

Be merciful to me, LORD, for I am faint;\*  
O LORD, heal me, for my soul is in anguish.

Turn, O LORD, and deliver me;\*  
save me because of your unfailing love. ***Refrain***

I am worn out from groaning.\*  
My eyes grow weak with sorrow.

Away from me, all you who do evil,\*  
for the LORD has heard my weeping.

The LORD has heard my cry for mercy;\*  
the LORD accepts my prayer.

**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:** Lord God, grant us your Holy Spirit that we may hear and believe your Word. Cleanse our minds and renew our hearts that we may live for you here and hereafter; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C: Amen**

**PASSION HISTORY LESSON:** Matthew 27:1-26

**27** When morning came, all the chief priests and the elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death. <sup>2</sup> And they bound him and led him away and delivered him over to Pilate the governor.

<sup>3</sup> Then when Judas, his betrayer, saw that Jesus was condemned, he changed his mind and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders, <sup>4</sup> saying, "I have sinned by betraying innocent blood." They said, "What is that to us? See to it yourself." <sup>5</sup> And throwing down the pieces of silver into

the temple, he departed, and he went and hanged himself. <sup>6</sup> But the chief priests, taking the pieces of silver, said, "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since it is blood money." <sup>7</sup> So they took counsel and bought with them the potter's field as a burial place for strangers. <sup>8</sup> Therefore that field has been called the Field of Blood to this day. <sup>9</sup> Then was fulfilled what had been spoken by the prophet Jeremiah, saying, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him on whom a price had been set by some of the sons of Israel, <sup>10</sup> and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord directed me."

<sup>11</sup> Now Jesus stood before the governor, and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said, "You have said so." <sup>12</sup> But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he gave no answer. <sup>13</sup> Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many things they testify against you?" <sup>14</sup> But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed.

<sup>15</sup> Now at the feast the governor was accustomed to release for the crowd any one prisoner whom they wanted. <sup>16</sup> And they had then a notorious prisoner called Barabbas. <sup>17</sup> So when they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you: Barabbas, or Jesus who is called Christ?" <sup>18</sup> For he knew that it was out of envy that they had delivered him up. <sup>19</sup> Besides, while he was sitting on the judgment

seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that righteous man, for I have suffered much because of him today in a dream." <sup>20</sup> Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowd to ask for Barabbas and destroy Jesus. <sup>21</sup> The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barabbas." <sup>22</sup> Pilate said to them, "Then what shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ?" They all said, "Let him be crucified!" <sup>23</sup> And he said, "Why? What evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Let him be crucified!"

<sup>24</sup> So when Pilate saw that he was gaining nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves." <sup>25</sup> And all the people answered, "His blood be on us and on our children!" <sup>26</sup> Then he released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, 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.

**HYMN #129** "Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed"

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)



LENT

129

## Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

1 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And  
2 Was it for crimes that I had done He  
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And  
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While  
5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

did my Sov - 'reign die? Would he de - vote that  
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,  
shut its glo - ries in When God, the might - y  
his dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in  
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?  
grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!  
Mak - er, died For his own crea - tures' sin.  
thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.  
self a - way— 'Tis all that I can do.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, abr., alt.

Tune: MARTYRDOM (CM) Hugh Wilson, c. 1766-1824.

**SERMON:** “Repent: Turn to Jesus; He Changes Your Life”

**Sermon Text:** Luke 7:44-50

<sup>44</sup> Then turning toward the woman [Jesus] said to Simon, “Do you see this woman? I entered your house; you gave me no water for my feet, but she has wet my feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair. <sup>45</sup> You gave me no kiss, but from the time I came in she has not ceased to kiss my feet. <sup>46</sup> You did not

anoint my head with oil, but she has anointed my feet with ointment. <sup>47</sup> Therefore I tell you, her sins, which are many, are forgiven—for she loved much. But he who is forgiven little, loves little.” <sup>48</sup> And he said to her, “Your sins are forgiven.” <sup>49</sup> Then those who were at table with him began to say among themselves, “Who is this, who even forgives sins?” <sup>50</sup> And he said to the woman, “Your faith has saved you; go in peace.”

***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



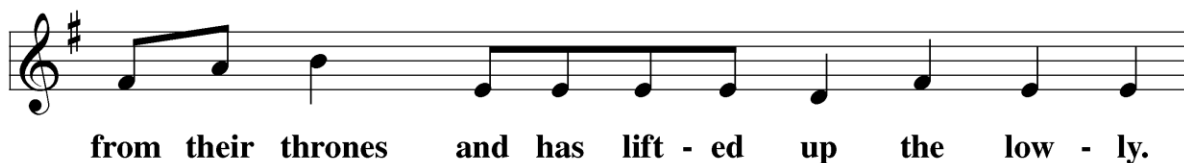
things for me, and ho-ly is his name. He has mer-cy on



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.

**M:** 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**

**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.**

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## **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.

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## CLOSING HYMN #351 “Hail, O Once-Despised Jesus”



1 Hail, O once - de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, O Gal - i -  
2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on  
3 Je - sus, heav'n - ly hosts a - dore you, Seat - ed at your  
4 Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing You are wor - thy



le - an King! You have suf - fered to re - lease us,  
you were laid; By al - might - y love a - noint - ed,  
Fa - ther's side. Cru - ci - fied this world once saw you;  
to re - ceive; Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing,



Hope to give and peace to bring. Hail, O u - ni - ver - sal  
You have full a - tone - ment made. Ev - 'ry sin has been for -  
Now in glo - ry you a - bide. There for sin - ners you are  
Right it is for us to give. Help, O bright an - gel - ic



Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame; By your mer -  
giv - en Through the pow - er of your blood; O - pen is  
plead - ing, And our place you now pre - pare, Ev - er for  
spir - its, All your no - blest an - thems raise; Help to sing



its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through your name.  
the gate of heav - en; We are rec - on - ciled to God.  
us in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
our Sav - ior's mer - its; Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise.

Text: *A Collection of Hymns*, London, c. 1757, alt.

Tune: O DURCHBRECHER ALLER BANDE (87 87 D) Freylinghausen, *Geist-reiches Gesang-Buch*, Halle, 1704, alt.

**Officiant:** Pastor James Frey  
**Organist:** Jan Jacobi