

March 13, 2024

These days it's easy to see life the way we want to. We can filter our images, pick the news we want to hear, and listen only to the viewpoints that agree with us. When we do that, we start to distort our view of the world. The same thing can happen to our view of God. We reshape our perception of Him into what we want to believe, or what we want to think about others. Jesus came to bring us the truth about God and His plan for us, and it doesn't always sound like what you may think.

Order Of Service

Opening Litany...

- Beloved, set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm.
 For love is strong as death; passion fierce as the grave.
- C O God, search me and know my heart; test me and know my thoughts.
 See if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Opening Song ... What Feast of Love

What feast of love is offered here, what banquet come from heaven? What food of everlasting life, what gracious gift is given? This, this is Christ the King, the bread come down from heaven. Oh, taste and see and sing! How sweet the manna given!

What light of truth is offered here, what covenant from heaven? What hope of everlasting life, what wondrous word if given? This, this is Christ the King, the sun come down from heaven. Oh, see and hear and sing! The Word of God is given.

What wine of love is offered here, what crimson drink from heaven? What stream of everlasting life, what precious blood is given? This, this is Christ the King, the sweetest wine of heaven. Oh, taste and see and sing! The Son of God is given!

The Prayer of the Day

God of compassion, you welcome the wayward, and you embrace us all with you mercy. By our baptism clothe us with garments of your grace, and feed us at the table of your love, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

First Reading ... Proverbs 4: 10-15

Second Reading ... Luke 23: 32-43

Hymn ...

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down, now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown; O sacred head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

How pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn; how does thy face now languish, which once was bright as morn! Thy grief and biter passion were all for sinners' gain; mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.

Receive the Word You Get What You Deserve

Hymn ...

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend, for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end? Oh, make me thine forever, and should I fainting be, Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

Lord, be my consolation; shield me when I must die; remind me of thy passion when my last hour draws nigh. These eyes, new faith receiving, from thee shall never move; for all who die believing die safely in thy love.

Offering

Prayers

(Each petition ends with this response:)

- L Hear us, O God,
- C Your mercy is great.

Benediction

Closing Song ... My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; no merit of my own I claim, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in ev'ry high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil. *Refrain*

His oath, his covenant, his blood sustain me in the raging flood; when all supports are washed away, he then is all my hope and stay. *Refrain*

When he shall come with trumpet sound, oh, may I then in him be found, clothed in his righteousness alone, redeemed to stand before the throne! *Refrain*



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