



LENT 2026

The Order of Worship

OPENING PRAYER: *We ask the Lord's blessings on our worship.*

HYMN: #150.....“Lord Jesus, Thou art Going Forth”

(The Soul): **Lord Jesus, Thou art going forth
For me Thy life to offer;
For me, a sinner from my birth,
Who caused all Thou must suffer.
So be it then, Thou Hope of men;
The I shall follow weeping,
Tears flowing free Thy pain to see,
Watch o'er Thy sorrows keeping.**

(Jesus): **O soul, attend thou and behold
The fruit of thy transgression!
My portion is the curse of old
And for man's sin My Passion.
Now comes the night of sin's dread might,
Man's guilt I here am bearing.
Oh, weigh it, Soul; I make thee whole,
No need now of despairing.**

(The Soul): **'Tis I, Lord Jesus, I confess,
Who should have borne sin's wages
And lost the peace of heav'nly bliss
Through everlasting ages.
Instead 'tis Thou who goest now**

Pastor: O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works proceed, give to Your servants that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and that we, being defended by You from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness through the merits of Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God forever and ever.

Cong: Amen.

Pastor: Bless we the Lord.

Cong: Thanks be to God.

Pastor: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

Cong: Amen!

SILENT PRAYER.

him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.”

The Seven Words From the Cross

The Second Word: A Word of Promise

THE OFFERING: *We offer our livelihood to the Lord in response to His grace.*

HYMN: #181..... “Jesus, Pitying the Sighs”

**Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.**

**May we in our guilt and shame
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.**

**May our hearts to Thee incline,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope divine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
Amen.**

THE PRAYER & LORD’S PRAYER: *We offer our petitions to the Lord and join in the prayer our Lord taught us.*

P: The Lord be with you.

Cong: And with your spirit.

**My punishment to carry.
Thy death and blood lead me to God;
By grace I there may tarry.**

(Jesus): **O Soul, I take upon Me now
The pain thou shouldst have suffered.
Behold, with grace I thee endow,
Grace freely to thee offered.
The curse I choose that thou mightst lose
Sin’s curse and guilt forever.
My gift of love from heav’n above
Will give thee blessing ever.**

(The Soul): **What can I for such love divine
To Thee, Lord Jesus, render?
No merit has this heart of mine;
Yet while I live, I’ll tender
Myself alone and all I own,
In love to serve before Thee;
Then when time’s past, take me at last
To Thy blest home in glory.
Amen.**

INVOCATION

P: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Cong: Amen.

Pastor: Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

Cong: Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Pastor: The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.

Cong: A broken and contrite heart, O Lord, You will not despise.

**O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us!
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God
that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us!
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God
that takest away the sin of the world,
Grant us Thy peace!
Amen.**

THE PASSION READING

HYMN: #152.....“Jesus, Refuge of the Weary”

**When o'er my sins I sorrow,
Lord, I will look to Thee
And hence my comfort borrow
That Thou wast slain for me;
Yea, Lord, Thy precious blood was spilt
For me, O most unworthy,
To take away my guilt.**

**Oh, what a marv'lous off'ring!
Behold, the Master spares
His servants, and their suff'ring**

**And grief for them He bears.
God stoopeth from His throne on high;
For me, His guilty creature,
He deigns as Man to die.
My manifold transgression
Henceforth can harm me none
Since Jesus' bloody Passion
For me God's grace hath won.
His precious blood my debts hath paid;
Of hell and all its torments
I am no more afraid.**

**Therefore I will forever
Give glory unto Thee,
O Jesus, loving Savior,
For what Thou didst for me.
I'll spend my breath in songs of thanks
For Thy sad cry, Thy suff'rings,
Thy wrongs, Thy guiltless death.
Amen.**

THE SERMON: Luke 23:39-43

(ESV) One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” (40) But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? (41) And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” (42) And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” (43) And he said to