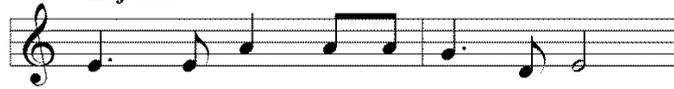


Order of Worship

PSALM 3

The congregation will sing the refrain and the "Glory be to the Father."

Refrain



From the Lord comes de - liv - er - ance,



there - fore we will not fear.

Psalm Tone



O LORD, how many are my foes!
How many rise up against me!
Many are saying of me,
"God will not deliver him."

But you are a shield around me, O LORD;
you bestow glory on me and lift up my head.
To the LORD I cry aloud,
and he answers me from his holy hill.

Refrain

I lie down and sleep;
I wake again, because the LORD sustains me.
I will not fear the tens of thousands
drawn up against me on ev'ry side.

Arise, O LORD!
Deliver me, O my God!
From the LORD comes deliverance.
May your blessing be on your people.

**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

PRAYER

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.

HYMN

Jesus, I Will Ponder Now | 98 v.1,2

**Jesus, I will ponder now On your holy passion;
With your Spirit me endow For such meditation.
Grant that I in love and faith May the image cherish
Of your suffering, pain, and death That I may not perish.**

**Make me see your great distress, Anguish, and affliction,
Bonds and stripes and wretchedness And your crucifixion;
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound you,
How for them you died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned you.**

PASSION HISTORY READING

Mark 14:1-26

It was two days before the Passover and the Festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the experts in the law were looking for some deceptive way to arrest Jesus and kill him. ²“Certainly not during the Festival,” they said, “or there will be a riot among the people.”

³While Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, as he was reclining at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very expensive perfume, made from pure nard. She broke the alabaster jar and poured it over his head. ⁴But there were some who were indignant and said to one another, “Why has this perfume been wasted? ⁵Certainly this perfume could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii and given to the poor!” And they began to scold her.

⁶But Jesus said, “Leave her alone. Why are you bothering her? She has done a beautiful thing for me. ⁷In fact, you always have the poor with you, and whenever you want, you can do good for them. But you are not always going to have me. ⁸She did what she could. She anointed my body beforehand for burial. ⁹Amen I tell you: Wherever the gospel is preached in the whole world, what this woman did will also be told in memory of her.”

¹⁰Judas Iscariot, one of the Twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray Jesus to them. ¹¹When they heard this, they were glad and promised to give him money. So he began to look for an opportunity to betray him.

¹²On the first day of the Festival of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, his disciples asked him, "Where do you want us to go and prepare for you to eat the Passover?" ¹³He sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the city, and there a man carrying a jar of water will meet you. Follow him. ¹⁴Wherever he enters, tell the owner of the house that the Teacher says, 'Where is my guest room, where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?' ¹⁵He will show you a large upper room, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there."

¹⁶His disciples left and went into the city and found things just as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover.

¹⁷When it was evening, he arrived with the Twelve.

¹⁸While they were reclining and eating, Jesus said, "Amen I tell you: One of you will betray me, one who is eating with me."

¹⁹They began to be sorrowful and said to him one by one, "Surely not I?"

²⁰He said to them, "It is one of the Twelve, one who is dipping bread with me in the dish. ²¹Indeed, the Son of Man is going to go just as it has been written about him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that man if he had not been born."

²²While they were eating, Jesus took bread. When he had blessed it, he broke it and gave it to them, saying, "Take it. This is my body."

²³Then he took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them. They all drank from it. ²⁴He said to them, "This is my blood of the new testament, which is poured out for many. ²⁵Amen I tell you: I will certainly not drink again of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God." ²⁶After they sang a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

HYMN

Jesus, Grant that Balm and Healing | 121 v.1,2,4,5

**Jesus, grant that balm and healing In your holy wounds I find,
Ev'ry hour that I am feeling Pains of body and of mind.
Should some evil thought within Tempt my treach'rous heart to sin,
Show the peril, and from sinning Keep me from its first beginning.**

**Should some lust or sharp temptation Fascinate my sinful mind,
Let me think about your passion, And new courage I shall find.
Or should Satan press me hard, Let me then be on my guard,
Saying, "Christ for me was wounded," That the tempter flee confounded.**

Ev'ry wound that pains or grieves me By your wounds, Lord, is made whole;
When I'm weak, your cross revives me, Granting new life to my soul.
Yes, your comfort renders sweet Ev'ry bitter cup I meet;
For your all-atoning passion Has procured my soul's salvation.

O my God, my Rock and Tower, Grant that in your death I trust,
Knowing death has lost his power Since you crushed him in the dust.
Savior, let your agony Ever help and comfort me;
When I die be my protection, Light and life and resurrection.

DEVOTION

Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

LUTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, your dear Son, that you have graciously kept me this day. Forgive me all my sins, and graciously keep me this night. Into your hands I commend my body and soul and all things. Let your holy angel be with me, that the wicked foe may have no power over me. Amen.

HYMN

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night | 592

All praise to thee, my God, this night For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings.
Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die so that I may Rise glorious at the awe-full day.
Oh, may my soul on thee repose And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No pow'rs of darkness me distress.
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.