

***Christ Lutheran Church  
Boyne City, MI***



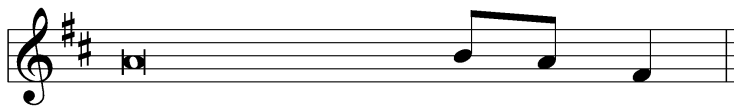
**For by grace you have been saved through faith.  
And this is not your own doing; it is the gift of God,  
not a result of works, so that no one may boast. (Ephesians 2:8,9)**

***Midweek Lenten Service  
March 13, 2024***

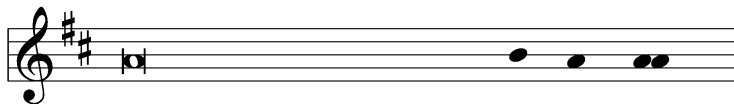
Stand



**L** O Lord, o - pen my lips,



**C** and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.



**L** Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er me;



**C** make haste to help me, O Lord.



**C** Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.

**Psalm: Psalm 107:1-9**

<sup>1</sup>Oh give thanks to the LORD, for he is good,  
for his steadfast love endures forever!

<sup>2</sup>**Let the redeemed of the LORD say so,  
whom he has redeemed from trouble**

<sup>3</sup>and gathered in from the lands,  
from the east and from the west,  
from the north and from the south.

<sup>4</sup>**Some wandered in desert wastes,  
finding no way to a city to dwell in;**

<sup>5</sup>hungry and thirsty,  
their soul fainted within them.

<sup>6</sup>**Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble,  
and he delivered them from their distress.**

<sup>7</sup>He led them by a straight way  
till they reached a city to dwell in.

<sup>8</sup>**Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love,  
for his wondrous works to the children of men!**

<sup>9</sup>For he satisfies the longing soul,  
and the hungry soul he fills with good things.

*Sit*

430 My Song Is Love Unknown

LSB 430 sts. 1-4



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to  
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -  
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es  
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly  
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would  
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their  
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake  
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,  
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,  
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
 Who at my need His life did spend!  
 And for His death They thirst and cry.  
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624-1683

Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879-1962

Text: Public domain

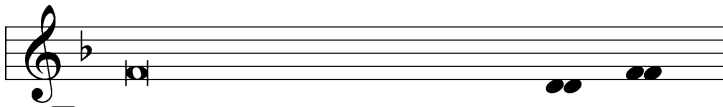
Tune: © John Ireland Trust. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002441



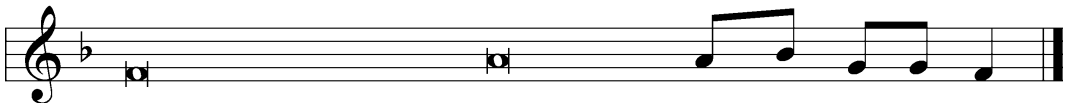
## Sermon

## Offering

*Stand*



**L** Let my prayer rise before You as in - cense,



**C** and the lifting up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

## Kyrie

*LSB 233*



**C** Lord, have mer - cy; Christ, have mer - cy; Lord, have mer - cy.

## 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.

*Sit*

## Collects



**L** O Lord, hear my prayer.



**C** And let my cry come to You.

## Collect of the Day: Lent 4

*Lent 4*

**P** Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Your mercies are new every morning; and though we deserve only punishment, You receive us as Your children and provide for all our needs of body and soul. Grant that we may heartily acknowledge Your merciful goodness, give thanks for all Your benefits, and serve You in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

## Benedicamus

*LSB 234*



**L** Let us bless the Lord.



**C** Thanks be to God.

## Benediction

*LSB 234*



**P** The grace of our Lord ✠ Je - sus Christ and the love of God



and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.



**C** A - men.

# 431 Not All the Blood of Beasts

LSB 431



1 Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain  
2 But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;  
3 My faith would lay its hand On that dear head of Thine,  
4 My soul looks back to see The bur - den Thou didst bear  
5 Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;



Could give the guilt - y con - science peace Or wash a - way the stain.  
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.  
While as a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.  
When hang - ing on the curs - ed tree; I know my guilt was there.  
We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice And sing His bleed - ing love.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.  
Tune: William Daman, c. 1540–1591  
Text and tune: Public domain

## Acknowledgments

Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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