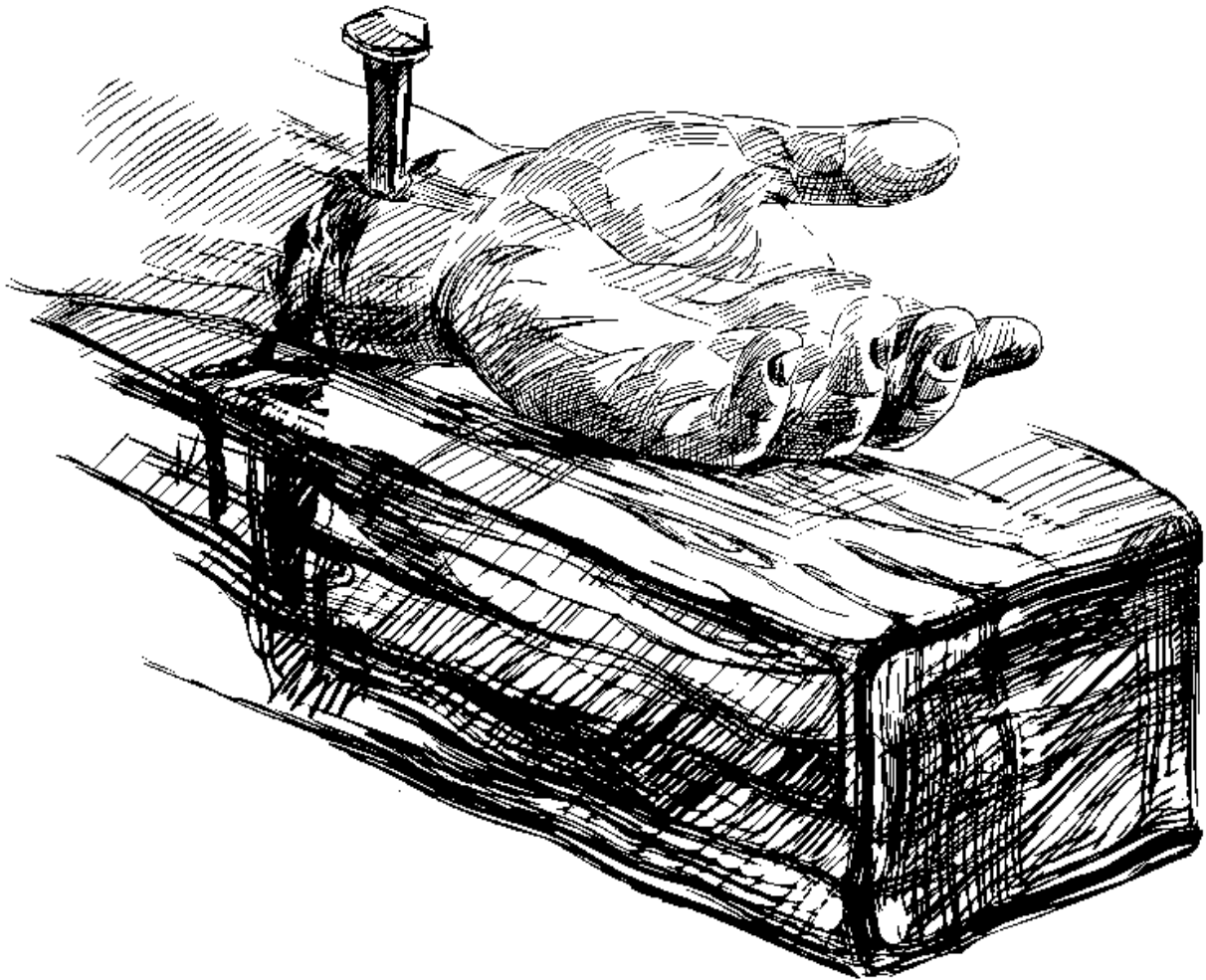


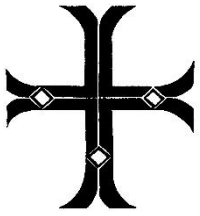
# 2021 Lenten Worship



## The Hands of the Passion

Service Times at 3:30pm and 6:30pm

St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran Church, School & Preschool  
1010 Adams Ave. North Fond du Lac, WI 54937  
[www.stpauslutherannfdl.com](http://www.stpauslutherannfdl.com)  
office: 920-922-1080



# THE HANDS OF THE PASSION

Ash Wednesday: Hands of Repentance  
with the Lord's Supper

## Opening Hymn

“Your Hand, O Lord, in Days of Old” (#520)

Text: Edward H. Plumptre, 1821-91, alt.  
*adapted for our Lenten rotation*

*Your hand, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;  
It triumphed o'er disease and death, All darkness and the grave.  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Almighty as before,  
In crowded street, by beds of pain, As by Gennes'et's shore.*

*May we not stand in arrogance Before Your throne today;  
But beat our breasts, confess our sins, And for forgiveness pray.  
Your mercy Lord oh then pour out, Make sinners now Your saints  
That justified we then head home, now freed from sins restraints.*

*Oh, be our great deliv'rer still, The Lord of life and death;  
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless, With your life-giving breath.  
Then Lord to hands that work for You, Give wisdom's healing pow'r  
That as we hold Your cross in view, We praise you evermore.*

## INVOCATION, CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

M: In the name of the Father and of the Son † and of the Holy Spirit.

**C: Amen.**

M: This is the message we have heard from Him and declare to you:

**C: God is light; in Him there is no darkness at all.**

M: If we claim to have fellowship with Him yet walk in the darkness,

**C: We lie and do not live by the truth.**

M: If we claim to be without sin,

**C: We deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us.**

**ALL: Father, I have sinned against You and am no longer worthy to be called Your child. Yet in mercy You sacrificed Your only Son to purge away my guilt. For his sake, O God, be merciful to me, a sinner, and in the joy of the Holy Spirit let me serve You all my days.**

*Silence for private confession.*

**M: If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just and will forgive our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness. Upon this, your confession, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son † and of the Holy Spirit.**

**C: Thanks be to God. Amen.**

### **PRAYER**

**M: Lord God, we thank You for this day of grace now drawing to a close. Stay with us and warm our hearts with Your forgiving love in Christ. May Your Word keep our faith burning brightly that we may walk in the light of Your presence through the darkness of this world. Come and bless us as we worship You: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.**

**C: Amen.**

### **PSALM 51**

#### **Before You, God, the Judge of All (#306)**

Text: Magnus B. Landstad, 1802-80;  
tr. Carl Döving, 1867-1937, alt.

***1 Before you, God, the Judge of all, With grief and shame I humbly fall.  
I see my sins against you, Lord, My sins of thought and deed and word.  
They press me sore; to you I flee: O God, be merciful to me!***

***2 O Lord, my God, to you I pray: Oh, cast me not in wrath away!  
Let your good Spirit ne'er depart, But let him draw to you my heart  
That truly penitent I be: O God, be merciful to me!***

***3 O Jesus, let your precious blood Be to my soul a cleansing flood.  
Turn not, O Lord, your guest away, But grant that justified I may  
Go to my house at peace to be: O God, be merciful to me!***

## PSALM PRAYER

**M:** Almighty and merciful Father, You freely forgive those who, as David of old, acknowledge and confess their sins. Create in us pure hearts, and wash away all our sins in the blood of Your dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

**C: Amen.**

## PASSION HISTORY READING

**MARK 14:1-11**

**14** 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. <sup>2</sup>“Certainly not during the Festival,” they said, “or there will be a riot among the people.”

<sup>3</sup> While 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. <sup>4</sup> But there were some who were indignant and said to one another, “Why has this perfume been wasted? <sup>5</sup> Certainly this perfume could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii<sup>[a]</sup> and given to the poor!” And they began to scold her.

<sup>6</sup> But Jesus said, “Leave her alone. Why are you bothering her? She has done a beautiful thing for me. <sup>7</sup> In 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. <sup>8</sup> She did what she could. She anointed my body beforehand for burial. <sup>9</sup> Amen I tell you: Wherever the gospel is preached in the whole world, what this woman did will also be told in memory of her.”

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

## SEASONAL RESPONSE

**All: 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.**

- 1 Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me,  
Died that I might live on high, Lives that I might never die.  
As the branch is to the vine, I am his and he is mine!*
- 2 Oh, the height of Jesus' love, Higher than the heav'ns above,  
Deeper than the depths of sea, Lasting as eternity,  
Love that found me-wondrous thought!  
Found me when I sought him not.*
- 3 Only Jesus can impart Comfort to a wounded heart:  
Peace that flows from sin forgiv'n,  
Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,  
Faith and hope to walk with God In the way that Enoch trod.*
- 4 Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is all in all to me.  
All my wants to him are known; All my sorrows are his own.  
Safe with him in earthly strife, I await the heav'nly life.*
- 5 Strengthen me, O gracious Lord, By your Spirit and your word.  
When my wayward heart would stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way;  
Grace in time of need supply While I live and when I die.*

SERMON *Hands of Repentance (Tax Collector)**Luke 18:9-14*

<sup>9</sup> To some who were confident of their own righteousness and looked down on everybody else, Jesus told this parable: <sup>10</sup> “Two men went up to the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector. <sup>11</sup> The Pharisee stood up and prayed about himself: ‘God, I thank you that I am not like other men—robbers, evildoers, adulterers—or even like this tax collector. <sup>12</sup> I fast twice a week and give a tenth of all I get.’ <sup>13</sup> “But the tax collector stood at a distance. He would not even look up to heaven, but beat his breast and said, ‘God, have mercy on me, a sinner.’ <sup>14</sup> “I tell you that this man, rather than the other, went home justified before God. For everyone who exalts himself will be humbled, and he who humbles himself will be exalted.”

## PRAYERS AND LORD'S PRAYER

### LORD'S SUPPER

*As previously, should you wish to exit at this point in the service feel free. For those who remain through the supper, our service concludes with an evening prayer and the Aaronic blessing.*

**M:** The Lord be with you.

**C:** **And also with you.**

**M:** Lift up your hearts.

**C:** **We lift them up to the Lord.**

**M:** Let us give thanks to the Lord, our God.

**C:** **It is good and right so to do.**

**M:** It is truly good and right that we should at all times and in all places give  
You thanks, O Lord, holy Father, almighty and everlasting God, through  
Jesus Christ, our Lord, who brought the gift of salvation to all people by  
His death on the tree of the cross, so that the devil, who overcame us by a  
tree would by a tree be overcome.

**C:** *Sung*

*Agnus Dei (#268)*

Text: Nikolaus Decius, c. 1485-after 1546; tr. composite.

*Lamb of God, pure and holy, Who on the cross did suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly, Yourself to scorn did offer.  
All sins you carried for us, Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!*

*Lamb of God, pure and holy, Who on the cross did suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly, Yourself to scorn did offer.  
All sins you carried for us, Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Your peace be with us, O Jesus!*

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION

## DISTRIBUTION

## I Come, O Savior, to Your Table (#310)

Text: Friedrich C. Heyder, 1677-1754, abr.;  
tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, St. Louis, 1941, alt.

*I come, O Savior, to your table, For weak and weary is my soul;  
O Jesus, you alone are able To satisfy and make me whole.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Oh, grant that I in manner worthy May now trust solely in your Word,  
And, conscious of the sins before me, Look only unto you, O Lord.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Unworthy though I am, O Savior, Because I have a sinful heart,  
Yet you your lamb will banish never, Nor will your faithfulness depart.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Oh, let me loathe all sin forever As death and poison to my soul,  
That I through willful sinning never May see your judgment take its toll!  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Your heart is filled with fervent yearning That sinners may salvation see  
Who, Lord, to you in faith are turning; So let me, too, come trustingly.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Weary am I and heavy laden; With sin my soul is sore oppressed.  
Receive me graciously and gladden My heart, for I am now your guest.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*You here will find a heart most lowly That feels unworthy in your sight,  
That duly weeps o'er sin, yet solely Your merit pleads, as it is right.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*By faith I call your holy table The testament of your deep love,  
For by your gift I now am able To know the heart of God above.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*What higher gift can we inherit? It is faith's bond and solid base;  
It is the strength of heart and spirit, The covenant of hope and grace.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*This feast is manna, wealth abounding Unto the poor, to weak ones pow'r,  
To angels joy, to hell confounding, And life for me in death's dark hour.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Your body, giv'n for me, O Savior, Your blood, which you for me have shed  
These are my life and strength forever; By them my hungry soul is fed.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*With you, Lord, I am now united; I live in you and you in me.  
No sorrow fills my soul; delighted, It finds its peace on Calvary.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Who can condemn me now? For surely The Lord is near, who justifies.  
No hell I fear, and thus securely With Jesus I to heaven rise.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*Though death may threaten with disaster, It cannot rob me of my cheer,  
For he who is of death the master With help and strength is always near.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

*My heart has now become your dwelling, O blessed, holy Trinity.  
With angels I, your praises telling, Shall live in joy eternally.  
Lord, may your body and your blood Be for my soul the highest good!*

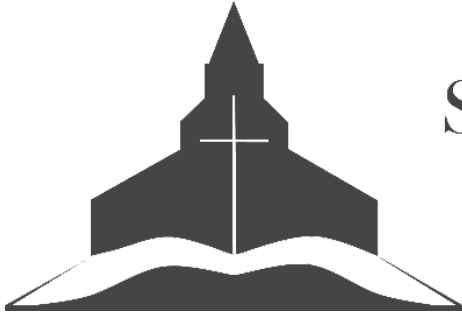


*All praise to thee, my God, this night  
For all the blessings of the light.  
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath thine own almighty wings.  
Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and thee  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.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

**BLESSING**

M: Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father and from Jesus Christ, the Father's Son, will be with us in truth and love.

**C: Amen.**



# St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran

Church • School • Preschool

**Week 1: Feb. 17 Hands of Repentance (Tax Collector) Luke 18:9-14**

**Pastor Michael Kampman St. Paul's, NFdL**

**Singers: Chimes & trio at 6:30pm**

Week 2: Feb. 24 Hands of Misguided Zeal (Peter)

John 18:4-11

Pastor Christopher Rathje

Redeemer, FdL

Singers: Grades 1-2 at 3:30pm

Week 3: Mar. 3 Hands of Brutality (Soldiers)

Matt. 27:27-31

Pastor Matthew Zimpelmann

Good Shepherd, FdL

Singers: Grades 3-4 at 3:30pm

Week 4: Mar. 10 Hands of Betrayal (Judas)

John 13:21-30

Pastor Grunewald

Good Shepherd, FdL

Singers: Junior Choir at 3:30pm

Week 5: Mar. 17 Hands of Hypocrisy (Caiaphas)

Mark 14:55-56

Pastor Daniel Schmidt

retired

Week 6: Mar. 24 Hands of Self-Preservation (Pilate)

Matt. 27:15-26

Pastor James Borgwardt

Redeemer, FdL

Singers: Grades 7-8 at 3:30pm

