

MIDWEEK LENTEN WORSHIP SERVICE

What Did The Disciples Give Up For Lent?

6:30 PM – Wednesday, March 8th, 2023

PRELUDE

WELCOME

OPENING HYMN #435

“Come to Calvary’s Holy Mountain”

Text and tune: Public domain



1 Come to Cal - v'ry's ho - ly moun - tain, Sin - ners, ru - ined
2 Come in pov - er - ty and mean - ness, Come de - filed, with -
3 Come in sor - row and con - tri - tion, Wound - ed, im - po -
4 They that drink shall live for - ev - er; 'Tis a soul - re -



by the fall; Here a pure and heal - ing foun - tain
out, with - in; From in - fec - tion and un - clean - ness,
tent, and blind; Here the guilt - y, free re - mis - sion,
new - ing flood. God is faith - ful; God will nev - er



Flows for you, for me, for all, In a full, per -
From the lep - ro - sy of sin, Wash your robes and
Here the trou - bled, peace may find. Health this foun - tain
Break His cov - e - nant of blood, Signed when our Re -



pet - ual tide, O - pened when our Sav - ior died.
make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light.
will re - store; They that drink shall thirst no more.
deem - er died, Sealed when He was glo - ri - fied.

INVOCATION

- P** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit,
C Amen.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

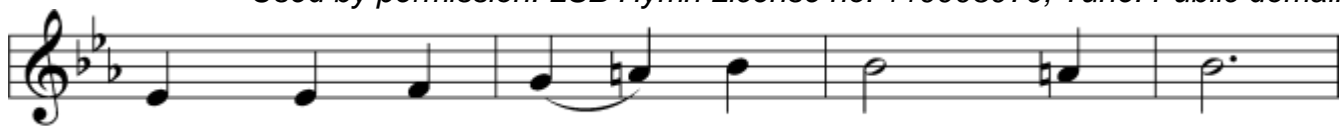
- P** Without a Savior, sin marks us.
We can't wash it away or erase what nailed our Savior to a tree.
C **but we are made new through Christ on the cross.**
P Isaiah writes, "But he was pierced for our transgressions,
he was crushed for our iniquities...
C **the punishment that brought us peace was on him,
and by his wounds we are healed."**
P Here's the good news. Jesus changed everything, for us.
He lived, died and rose again, to take away our sins.
You are forgiven, in Jesus' name!
C Amen.

HYMN #844

"Lord of All Nations, Grant Me Grace"

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1 Lord of all na - tions, grant me grace
2 Break down the wall that would di - vide
3 For - give me, Lord, where I have erred
4 Give me Thy cour - age, Lord, to speak
5 With Thine own love may I be filled



To love all peo - ple, ev - 'ry race;
Thy chil - dren, Lord, on ev - 'ry side.
By love - less act and thought - less word.
When - ev - er strong op - press the weak.
And by Thy Ho - ly Spir - it willed,



And in each per - son may I see
My neigh - bor's good let me pur - sue;
Make me to see the wrong I do
Should I my - self the vic - tim be,
That all I touch, wher - e'er I be,



My kin - dred, loved, re - deemed by Thee.
 Let Chris - tian love bind warm and true.
 Will grieve my wound - ed Lord a - new.
 Help me for - give, re - mem - b'ring Thee.
 May be di - vine - ly touched by Thee.

SERMON SERIES READING

Mark 3:16-19

And He appointed the twelve: Simon (to whom He gave the name Peter), and James, the son of Zebedee, and John the brother of James (to them He gave the name Boanerges, which means, "Sons of Thunder"); and Andrew, and Philip, and Bartholomew, and Matthew, and Thomas, and James the son of Alphaeus, and Thaddaeus, and Simon the Zealot; and Judas Iscariot, who betrayed Him.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

SERMON HYMN #606

"I Lay My Sins on Jesus"

Text and tune: Public domain



1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2 I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3 I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;



He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
 He heals all my dis - eas - es; My soul He does re - deem.
 His right hand me em - brac - es; I on His breast re - cline.



I bring my guilt to Je - sus To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ, the Lord;



Clean in His blood most pre - cious Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es; He all my sor - rows shares.
 Like fra - grance on the breez - es His name a - broad is poured.

SERMON

What Did the Disciples Give Up For Lent?

Simon the Zealot – I gave up hate for Lent.

OFFERING HYMN #784

“Take My Live and Let It Be”

Text and tune: Public domain



1 Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2 Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
3 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly
4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would



Lord, to Thee; Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them
of Thy love; Take my feet and let them be Swift and
for my King; Take my lips and let them be Filled with
I with - hold; Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry



flow in cease-less praise, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
beau - ti - ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
mes - sag - es from Thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

THE PRAYERS OF THE EVENING

P Holy God, holy and most gracious Father,

C Have mercy and hear us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

C Our Father who art in heaven,...

P Let us pray,

C **Stir up, we implore you, your power, O Lord,
and come that by your protection we may be rescued
from the threatening perils of our sins
and be saved by your mighty deliverance;
for you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever. Amen.**

P We give thanks to you, heavenly Father,
through Jesus Christ your dear Son,
that you have this day so graciously protected us.

We beg you to forgive us all our sins
and the wrong which we have done.

By your great mercy defend us from all our perils
and dangers of this night. Into your hands we commend
our bodies and souls and all that is ours.

Let your holy angels have charge of us
that the wicked one have no power over us.

C **Amen**

THE BLESSING

P Let us bless the Lord
Thanks be to God

P The almighty and merciful Lord, the Father, the Son
and the Holy Spirit, bless and preserve us.

C **Amen.**

CLOSING HYMN #878:1-2;5-6

“Abide With Me”

Text and tune: Public domain



1 A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
5 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
6 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
Ills have no weight and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still if Thou a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

POSTLUDE

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