

Lenten Mid-Week 5

March 9, 2016

Pre-Service Music

Opening Hymn Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me "Green Book" 334

Jesus, Savior, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal.
Chart and compass come from thee.
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous sov'reign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Invocation and God's Forgiveness

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

C: Amen.

L: Gracious God, we confess that we are often like Job,

C: Lost in a sea of pain and confusion. Tossed about by storms and dark clouds.

L: Overwhelmed by churning waves and unknown waters.

C: We often feel as though we're sinking and drowning.

ALL: But like Job, we confess, "There is hope for a tree."

L: Indeed, "There is hope for a tree. If it is cut down, it will sprout again, and its new shoots will not fail. Its roots may grow old in the ground and its stump die in the soil, yet at the scent of water it will bud and put forth shoots like a plant" (Job 14:7-9). We have hope and forgiveness because on the tree of the cross Jesus took away our sin and our wretchedness. On the tree of the cross Jesus identifies with our rejection and pain. And three days later the crucified One is risen!

C: I know that my Redeemer lives!

Prayer

L: Let us pray. Heavenly Father, we adore you and worship you, for you saw in our wretched state and sent Christ Jesus to die upon Calvary's tree so that we might have hope—hope today and hope forever; through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Reading

Job 14:1-14

"Man who is born of a woman is few of days and full of trouble. He comes out like a flower and withers; he flees like a shadow and continues not. And do you open your eyes on such a one and bring me into judgment with you? Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? There is not one. Since his days are determined, and the number of his months is with you, and you have appointed his limits that he cannot pass, look away from him and leave him alone, that he may enjoy, like a hired hand, his day. "For there is hope for a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that its shoots will not cease. Though its root grow old in the earth, and its stump die in the soil, yet at the scent of water it will bud and put out branches like a young plant. But a man dies and is laid low; man breathes his last, and where is he? As waters fail from a lake and a river wastes away and dries up, so a man lies down and rises not again; till the heavens are no more he will not awake or be roused out of his sleep. Oh that you would hide me in Sheol, that you would conceal me until your wrath be past, that you would appoint me a set time, and remember me! If a man dies, shall he live again? All the days of my service I would wait, till my renewal should come.

Epistle

2 Corinthians 4:13-18

Since we have the same spirit of faith according to what has been written, "I believed, and so I spoke," we also believe, and so we also speak, knowing that he who raised the Lord Jesus will raise us also with Jesus and bring us with you into his presence. For it is all for your sake, so that as grace extends to more and more people it may increase thanksgiving, to the glory of God. So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.

Gospel

Luke 7:11-17

Soon afterward he went to a town called Nain, and his disciples and a great crowd went with him. As he drew near to the gate of the town, behold, a man who had died was being carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow, and a considerable crowd from the town was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her and said to her, "Do not weep." Then he came up and touched the bier, and the bearers stood still. And he said, "Young man, I say to you, arise." And the dead man sat up and began to speak, and Jesus gave him to his mother. Fear seized them all, and they glorified God, saying, "A great prophet has arisen among us!" and "God has visited his people!" And this report about him spread through the whole of Judea and all the surrounding country.

Hymn

I Am Trusting You, Lord Jesus "Green Book" 460 vs. 1-3 only

I am trusting you, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only you;
Trusting you for full salvation,
Free and true.

I am trusting you for pardon;
At your feet I bow,
For your grace and tender mercy
Trusting now.

I am trusting you for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting you to make me holy
By your blood.

Message

It Is Enough

Prayers

L: Almighty Father, we confess our faith in Jesus, who died on the tree of the cross to give us a living hope.

C: We flee to no other refuge,

L: Wash in no other fountain,

C: Build on no other foundation,

L: Or listen to any other voice.

C: Enable us in our pain and disappointment

L: To find joy in our Savior

C: Who is too wise to err

L: And too tender to crush.

C: And too merciful to cast us away.

ALL: And so we claim renewal and life in Christ's name. Amen.

All: "The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." Amen.

Lord's Prayer

Closing Hymn I Am Trusting You, Lord Jesus "Green Book" 460 vs. 4-6 only

I am trusting you to guide me;
You alone shall lead,
Ev'ry day and hour supplying
All my need.

I am trusting you for power;
You can never fail.
Words which you yourself shall give me
Must prevail.

I am trusting you, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall.
I am trusting you forever
And for all.

Post Service Music