



## *Repent! Turn to Jesus*

March 22, 2017

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### **OPENING HYMN**

Drawn to the Cross  
*Christian Worship Hymn 387*

Drawn to the cross, which you have blessed With healing gifts for souls distressed,  
To find in you my life, my rest, Christ crucified, I come.

How well you know my griefs and fears, Your grace abused, my misspent years;  
So now to you with contrite tears, Christ crucified, I come.

Wash me and take away each stain; Let nothing of my sin remain.  
For cleansing through your cross and pain, Christ crucified, I come.

To pledge my labor willingly, Which shall so sweet a service be  
That angels well might envy me, Christ crucified, I come.

### **LITANY**

L: O Lord, open my lips.

**C: And my mouth shall declare your praise.**

L: Hasten to save me, O God.

**C: O Lord, come quickly to help me.**

L: The Lord be with you.

**C: And also with you.**

L: 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.**

## PSALM 38

O LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger or discipline me in your wrath.  
For your arrows have pierced me, and your hand has come down upon me.  
My guilt has overwhelmed me like a burden too heavy to bear.  
All my longings lie open before you, O LORD; my sighing is not hidden from you.  
I wait for you, O LORD; you will answer, O Lord my God.  
Come quickly to help me, O Lord my Savior.

## PSALM PRAYER

L: Lord God, grant us your Holy Spirit that we may hear and believe your Word. Cleanse our minds and renew our hearts that we may live for you here and hereafter; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C: **Amen.**

## PASSION LESSON

## SEASONAL RESPONSE

C: **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.**

## SERMON HYMN

O Dearest Jesus  
*Christian Worship Hymn 117; st 1, 5-7*

O dearest Jesus, what law have you broken  
That such sharp sentence should on you be spoken?  
Of what great crime have you to make confession—What dark transgression?

The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;  
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;  
We forfeited our lives, yet are acquitted—God is committed.

I'll think upon your mercy without ceasing,  
That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;  
To do your will shall be my sole endeavor Henceforth forever.

And when, dear Lord, before your throne in heaven  
To me the crown of joy at last is given,  
Where sweetest hymns your saints forever raise you, I too shall praise you.

## **SERMON**

Luke 23:32-34

“Turn to Jesus: He Longs to Forgive You”

## **OFFERING**

## **PRAYER**

### **LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins,  
as we forgive those  
who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours  
now and forever. Amen.

## **PRAYER FOR PEACE**

L: Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from you. Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

## **BLESSING**

L: The grace of our Lord † Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**C: Amen.**

## **CLOSING HYMN**

O Dearest Lord, Thy Sacred Head  
*Christian Worship Hymn 118*

O dearest Lord, thy sacred head With thorns was pierced for me;  
Oh, pour thy blessing on my head That I may think for thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands With nails were pierced for me;  
Oh, shed thy blessing on my hands That they may work for thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet With nails were pierced for me;  
Oh, pour thy blessing on my feet That they may follow thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart With spear was pierced for me;  
Oh, pour thy Spirit in my heart That I may live for thee.