

**HIS
FINAL
STEPS**

HIS FINAL STEPS LED TO A DINNER CELEBRATION

Midweek Lent

BETHEL EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH | York, Nebraska

March 22, 2023

THEME OF THE DAY: HIS FINAL STEPS LED TO A DINNER CELEBRATION

The theme for this year's Lenten season is "His Final Steps." The series will ponder the significance of the people and places on Jesus' resolute final steps to the cross.

Worship Leader
Organist/Pianist

Pastor Justin Dauck
Quinton Corwin

Acknowledgments

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Opening Hymn: 784 Now the Light Has Gone Away

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| 1 | Now the light has gone away;
Father, listen while I pray,
asking you to watch and keep
and to send me quiet sleep. | O bring me and all I love
to your happy home above. | |
| 2 | Jesus, Savior, wash away
all that I've done wrong today.
Make me ever more like you,
good and gentle, kind and true. | 4 | Now my evening praise I give;
you once died that I might live.
All your precious gifts are free—
oh, how good you are to me! |
| 3 | Let my near and dear ones be
safe with you eternally. | 5 | Ah, my best and kindest Friend,
you will love me to the end.
Let me love you more and more,
always better than before. |

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879, alt.
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Confession of Sins

Almighty God, our heavenly Father,

We have sinned against you

**in our thoughts, in our words, in our deeds,
and in all that we have not done.**

Forgive us in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Deliver and restore us, that we may rest in peace.

By the mercy of God we are redeemed by Jesus Christ, and in him we are forgiven. Let us rest in his peace until the rising of the sun, when we shall serve him in the newness of life.

Amen.

Psalms: 138A Your Praises, God, I'm Bringing



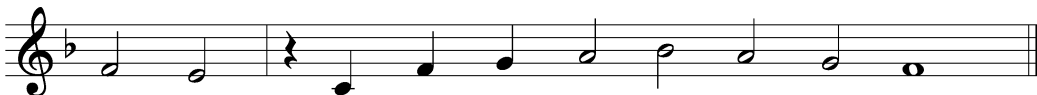
1 Your prais - es, God, I'm bring - ing; my heart with joy is
2 When deep - est need had felled me, your stead - fast love up -
3 Though you, O God, are ho - ly, yet you re - gard the
4 All peo - ples shall ac - claim you, and wor - ship - ing shall



sing - ing its thanks for gifts out - poured.
held me; my ur - gent prayer you heard.
low - ly and raise them from the dust.
name you the God of time and space.



Now, in your pres - ence kneel - ing, a - gain for grace ap -
When trou - ble sore as - sailed me, your mer - cy nev - er
Your prom - ise holds for - ev - er: "I will for - sake you
And I will join my prais - es with hymns the whole world



peal - ing, in qui - et - ness I wait your word.
failed me. You strength - ened me and I en - dured.
nev - er!" My God, my rock, in you I trust.
rais - es to you, the God of bound - less grace!

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle

Tune: Heinrich Isaac

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Psalms Prayer

Lord, we bow down to you in thankful praise. You have made your ways known to both lowly and great on earth. You have not abandoned the work of your hands, but instead you have redeemed us through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Passion History: *Matthew 27:1-26*

Hymn: 422 A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

- 1 A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth,
our guilt and evil bearing
and, laden with the sins of earth,
none else the burden sharing,
goes patient on, grows weak and faint,
to slaughter led without complaint,
that spotless life to offer;
bears shame and stripes and wounds
and death,
anguish and mockery and saith,
"Willing all this I suffer."
- 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend,
the Lamb of God, our Savior;
him God the Father chose to send
to gain for us his favor.
"Go forth, my Son," the Father said,
"and free my children from their dread
of guilt and condemnation.
The wrath and stripes are hard to bear,
- but by your passion they will share
the fruit of your salvation."
- 3 "Yes, Father, yes, most willingly
I'll bear what you command me.
My will conforms to your decree;
I'll do what you have asked me."
O wondrous Love, what have you done!
The Father offers up his Son,
desiring our salvation.
O Love, how strong you are to save!
You make his bed within the grave
who built the earth's foundation.
- 4 From morn till eve, in all I do,
I'll praise you, Christ, my treasure.
To sacrifice myself for you
shall be my aim and pleasure.
My stream of life shall ever be
a current flowing ceaselessly,
your constant praise outpouring.
I'll treasure in my memory,
O Lord, all you have done for me,
your gracious love adoring.

Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.; Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, abr.
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Sermon

Reading

John 12:1-11

Mary Anoints Jesus

¹ Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, the hometown of Lazarus, who had died, the one Jesus raised from the dead. ² They gave a dinner for him there. Martha was serving, and Lazarus was one of those reclining at the table with him.

³ Then Mary took about twelve ounces of very expensive perfume (pure nard) and anointed Jesus' feet and wiped his feet with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

⁴ But one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, who was going to betray him, said, ⁵ "Why wasn't this perfume sold for three hundred denarii and given to the poor?" ⁶ He did not say this because he cared for the poor, but because he was a thief. He held the money box and used to steal what was put into it.

⁷ Jesus replied, "Leave her alone. She intended to keep this for the day of my burial. ⁸ Indeed, the poor you always have with you, but you are not always going to have me."

⁹ A large crowd of the Jews learned that he was there. They came not only because of Jesus, but also to see Lazarus, whom he raised from the dead. ¹⁰ So the chief priests made plans to kill Lazarus too, ¹¹ because it was on account of him that many of the Jews were leaving them and believing in Jesus.

Offering

Offering Hymn: 407 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

sts. 1-2

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|--|---|
| <p>1 When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss
and pour contempt on all my pride.</p> | <p>2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me
most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.</p> |
|--|---|

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, abr., alt.
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Prayer

Gracious Lord, according to your will and promise,

You sent your Son into our world to atone for sin and restore eternal life.

You planned his path to the cross,
and he followed it perfectly.

He confronted the blindness of unbelief, the confusion of doubt, and the hurt of death
but was not deterred as he proclaimed your kingdom to the least, the last, and the lost.

As we hear and contemplate the holy record of our Savior's passion and death,
Use the sharp message of the law to empty us of pride and self-reliance.

Humble us as we view the Savior in his humility,
remembering and believing that he endured the cross so we might be freed from its horror.

In his suffering show us our healing,
in his grief show us our joy,

and in his death show us our life.

Hear our prayers, Lord, for the sake of Jesus. Amen.

Lord's Prayer

**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.**

Blessing

May God be gracious to us and bless us and make his face shine on us.

May God bless us still, so that all the ends of the earth will fear him.

Hymn: 394 Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain

- 1 Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain,
sinners, ruined by the fall;
here a pure and healing fountain
flows to you, to me, to all,
in a full, perpetual tide,
opened when our Savior died.
- 2 Come in poverty and meanness,
come defiled, without, within;
from infection and uncleanness,
from the leprosy of sin,
wash your robes and make them
white;
you shall walk with God in light.
- 3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
wounded, paralyzed, and blind;
here the guilty, free remission,
here the troubled, peace may find.
Health this fountain will restore;
they that drink shall thirst no more.
- 4 They that drink shall live forever;
'tis a soul-renewing flood.
God is faithful; God will never
break his covenant of blood,
signed when our Redeemer died,
sealed when he was glorified.

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