

+SERVICE OF VESPER+

+ FOURTH MIDWEEK IN LENT + 02 APRIL 2025 +



The Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

A member congregation of the Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod

902 S. Maple

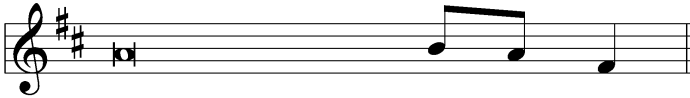
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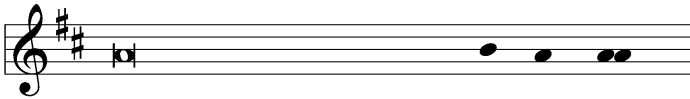
Stand



L O Lord, o - pen my lips,



C and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.



L Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er me;



C make haste to help me, O Lord.



C Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.

Psalmody

Psalm

Psalm 88

I Cry Out Day and Night Before You

¹O LORD, God of my salvation;
I cry out day and night before you.

²Let my prayer come before you;

incline your ear to my cry!

³For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draws near to Sheol.

**⁴I am counted among those who go down to the pit;
I am a man who has no strength,**

⁵like one set loose among the dead,
like the slain that lie in the grave,
like those whom you remember no more,
for they are cut off from your hand.

**⁶You have put me in the depths of the pit,
in the regions dark and deep.**

⁷Your wrath lies heavy upon me,
and you overwhelm me with all your waves.

**⁸You have caused my companions to shun me;
you have made me a horror to them.**

I am shut in so that I cannot escape;
⁹my eye grows dim through sorrow.

Every day I call upon you, O LORD;
I spread out my hands to you.

**¹⁰Do you work wonders for the dead?
Do the departed rise up to praise you?**

¹¹Is your steadfast love declared in the grave,
or your faithfulness in Abaddon?

**¹²Are your wonders known in the darkness,
or your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?**

¹³But I, O LORD, cry to you;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.

**¹⁴O LORD, why do you cast my soul away?
Why do you hide your face from me?**

¹⁵Afflicted and close to death from my youth up,
I suffer your terrors; I am helpless.

**¹⁶Your wrath has swept over me;
your dreadful assaults destroy me.**

¹⁷They surround me like a flood all day long;
they close in on me together.

**¹⁸You have caused my beloved and my friend to shun me;
my companions have become darkness.**

Office Hymn

655 Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word



1 Lord, keep us stead - fast in Your Word; Curb those who
2 Lord Je - sus Christ, Your pow'r make known, For You are
3 O Com - fort - er of price - less worth, Send peace and



by de - ceit or sword Would wrest the king - dom from Your
Lord of lords a - lone; De - fend Your ho - ly Church that
u - ni - ty on earth; Sup - port us in our fi - nal



Son And bring to naught all He has done.
we May sing Your praise e - ter - nal - ly.
strife And lead us out of death to life.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
Tune: Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert, 1543, Wittenberg, ed. Joseph Klug
Text and tune: Public domain

Readings

Reading

Lamentations 4

The Holy Stones Lie Scattered

- ¹How the gold has grown dim,
how the pure gold is changed!
The holy stones lie scattered
at the head of every street.
- ²The precious sons of Zion,
worth their weight in fine gold,
how they are regarded as earthen pots,
the work of a potter's hands!
- ³Even jackals offer the breast;
they nurse their young,
but the daughter of my people has become cruel,
like the ostriches in the wilderness.
- ⁴The tongue of the nursing infant sticks
to the roof of its mouth for thirst;
the children beg for food,

but no one gives to them.

⁵Those who once feasted on delicacies
perish in the streets;
those who were brought up in purple
embrace ash heaps.

⁶For the chastisement of the daughter of my people has been greater
than the punishment of Sodom,
which was overthrown in a moment,
and no hands were wrung for her.

⁷Her princes were purer than snow,
whiter than milk;
their bodies were more ruddy than coral,
the beauty of their form was like sapphire.

⁸Now their face is blacker than soot;
they are not recognized in the streets;
their skin has shriveled on their bones;
it has become as dry as wood.

⁹Happier were the victims of the sword
than the victims of hunger,
who wasted away, pierced
by lack of the fruits of the field.

¹⁰The hands of compassionate women
have boiled their own children;
they became their food
during the destruction of the daughter of my people.

¹¹The LORD gave full vent to his wrath;
he poured out his hot anger,
and he kindled a fire in Zion
that consumed its foundations.

¹²The kings of the earth did not believe,
nor any of the inhabitants of the world,
that foe or enemy could enter
the gates of Jerusalem.

¹³This was for the sins of her prophets
and the iniquities of her priests,
who shed in the midst of her
the blood of the righteous.

¹⁴They wandered, blind, through the streets;
they were so defiled with blood
that no one was able to touch

their garments.

¹⁵“Away! Unclean!” people cried at them.

“Away! Away! Do not touch!”

So they became fugitives and wanderers;

people said among the nations,

“They shall stay with us no longer.”

¹⁶The LORD himself has scattered them;

he will regard them no more;

no honor was shown to the priests,

no favor to the elders.

¹⁷Our eyes failed, ever watching

vainly for help;

in our watching we watched

for a nation which could not save.

¹⁸They dogged our steps

so that we could not walk in our streets;

our end drew near; our days were numbered,

for our end had come.

¹⁹Our pursuers were swifter

than the eagles in the heavens;

they chased us on the mountains;

they lay in wait for us in the wilderness.

²⁰The breath of our nostrils, the LORD’s anointed,

was captured in their pits,

of whom we said, “Under his shadow

we shall live among the nations.”

²¹Rejoice and be glad, O daughter of Edom,

you who dwell in the land of Uz;

but to you also the cup shall pass;

you shall become drunk and strip yourself bare.

²²The punishment of your iniquity, O daughter of Zion, is accomplished;

he will keep you in exile no longer;

but your iniquity, O daughter of Edom, he will punish;

he will uncover your sins.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Responsory (Lent)

LSB 231

Verse *To Refrain*

L 1 Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are
the God of my sal - va - tion.
2 In You, O Lord, do I put my trust, leave me not, O Lord, my God.
3 Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are
the God of my sal - va - tion.

Refrain

C Rescue me from my en - e - mies, protect me
from those who rise a - gainst me.

Hymn

427 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing
2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -
3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and
4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure By the

o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of sa - cred
ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for -
love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - diance
cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no

sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

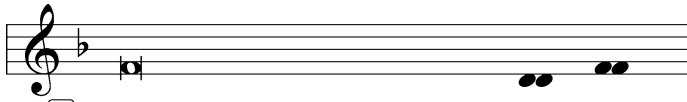
Text: John Bowring, 1792-1872
Tune: Ithamar Conkey, 1815-67

Sermon: The Holy Stones Lie Scattered

Pastor Edward Killian

Canticle

Stand



L Let my prayer rise before You as in - cense,



C and the lifting up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

Magnificat

933 *My Soul Rejoices*



1 My soul re - joic - es, My spir - it voic - es— Sing the
2 His arm now bar - ing, His strength de - clar - ing— Sing the



great - ness of the Lord! For God my Sav - ior Has shown me
great - ness of the Lord! The proud He scat - ters, Their rule He



fa - vor— Sing the great - ness of the Lord! With praise and
shat - ters— Sing the great - ness of the Lord! Op - pres - sion



bles - sing, Join in con - fess - ing God, who is sole - ly Might - y and
halt - ed; The meek ex - alt - ed. Full are the hun - gry; Emp - ty, the



ho - ly— O sing the great - ness of God the Lord! His mer - cy
wealth - y— O sing the great - ness of God the Lord! Here is the



sure - ly Shall rest se - cure - ly On all who fear Him,
to - ken All that was spo - ken To A - br'ham's off - spring



Love and re - vere Him— O sing the great - ness of God the Lord!
God is ful - fill - ing— O sing the great - ness of God the Lord!

Text: Stephen P. Starke, 1955
Tune: Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi, c. 1556–c. 1622

Offering *Collected after service in the back of the church.*

Prayer

Kneel/Stand

Kyrie

LSB 233



C Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord's Prayer

C 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.

Collects



L O Lord, hear my prayer.



C And let my cry come to You.

Collect of the Day

P Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Your mercies are new every morning; and though we deserve only punishment, You receive us as Your children and provide for all our needs of body and soul. Grant that we may heartily acknowledge Your merciful goodness, give thanks for all Your benefits, and serve You in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Collect for Peace

P O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, give to us, Your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.



C A - men.

Stand

Benedicamus

LSB 234



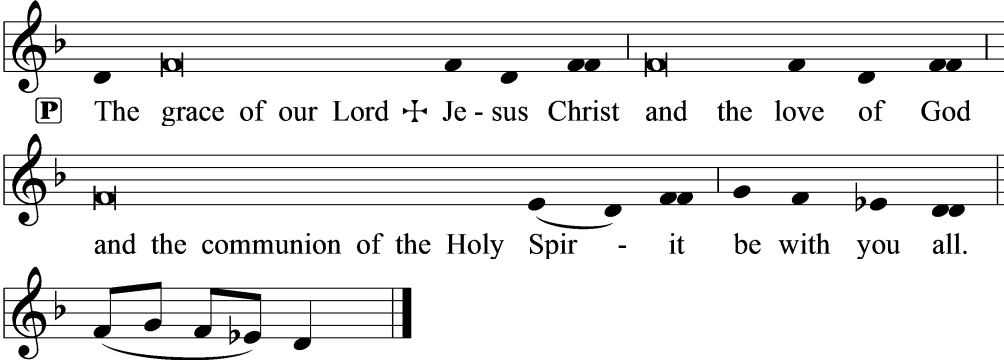
L Let us bless the Lord.



C Thanks be to God.

Benediction

LSB 234

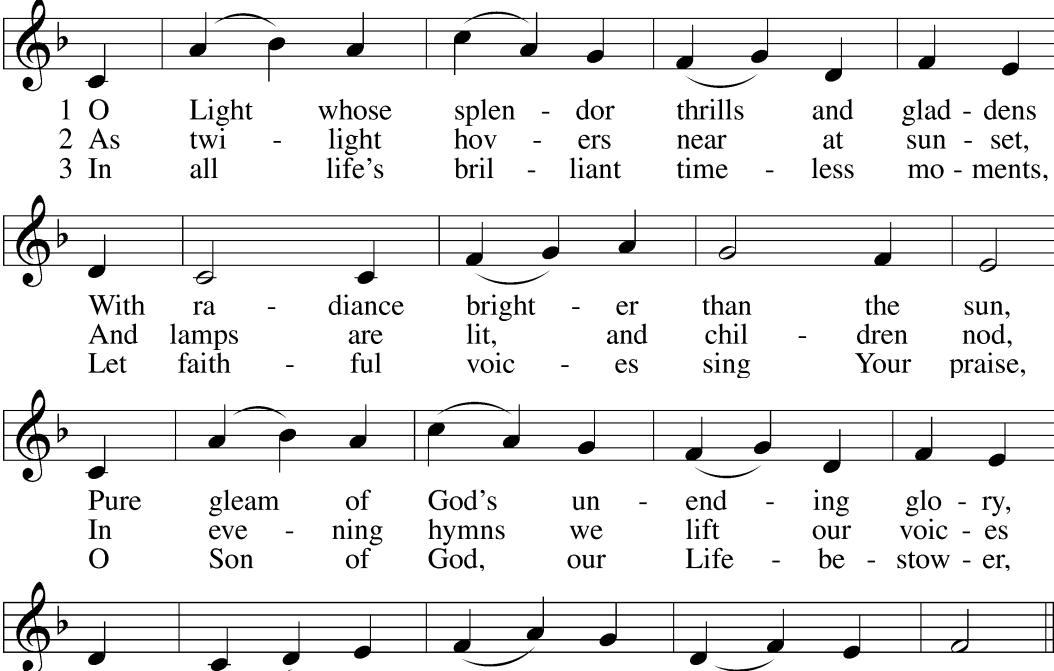


P The grace of our Lord ✠ Je - sus Christ and the love of God
and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.

C A - men.

Hymn to Depart

891 O Light Whose Splendor



1 O Light whose splen - dor thrills and glad - dens
2 As twi - light hov - ers near at sun - set,
3 In all life's bril - liant time - less mo - ments,
With ra - diance bright - er than the sun,
And lamps are lit, and chil - dren nod,
Let faith - ful voic - es sing Your praise,
Pure gleam of God's un - end - ing glo - ry,
In eve - ning hymns we lift our voic - es
O Son of God, our Life - be - stow - er,
O Je - sus, blest A - noint - ed One;
To Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son: one God.
Whose glo - ry light - ens end - less days.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1944

Tune: Clement C. Scholefield, 1839-1904

Acknowledgments

Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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We welcome you to join us for Lenten Midweek Services!

Pastor Killian will be leading us through a midweek Lenten Series focusing on the Book of Lamentations.

Fourth Midweek in Lent – Wednesday, April 2nd @ 7pm

Fifth Midweek in Lent – Wednesday, April 9th @ 7pm

Lenten Suppers will be provided before service in the Assembly Room at 6pm each week.

Holy Week Schedule

Maundy Thursday – Thursday, April 17th @7pm

Good Friday – Friday, April 18th @7pm

Resurrection of Our Lord – Sunday, April 20th @10am