

Cast me not away from Your presence,
AND TAKE NOT YOUR HOLY SPIRIT FROM ME.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
AND UPHOLD ME WITH A WILLING SPIRIT.

Because Your steadfast love is better than life,
MY LIPS WILL PRAISE YOU.

For You have been my help,
AND IN THE SHADOW OF YOUR WINGS I WILL SING FOR JOY.

Teach me Your way, O Lord, that I may walk in Your truth;
UNITE MY HEART TO FEAR YOUR NAME.

I give thanks to You, O Lord my God, with my whole heart,
AND I WILL GLORIFY YOUR NAME FOREVER.

May all who seek You rejoice and be glad in You.
**MAY THOSE WHO LOVE YOUR SALVATION SAY EVERMORE:
“GOD IS GREAT!”**

Save Your people and bless Your heritage!
BE THEIR SHEPHERD AND CARRY THEM FOREVER.

Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer;
LISTEN TO MY PLEA FOR GRACE.

Let us pray...

Prayer concludes ...one God, now and forever: AMEN.

+ BLESSING

Let us bless the Lord:
THANKS BE TO GOD.

The Lord bless us, defend us from all evil,
and bring us to everlasting life: **AMEN.**

+ SILENT PRAYER

POSTLUDE

+ + +

Zion Ev. Lutheran Church Bensenville, Illinois

+ **Lent 2020AD** +

Responsive Prayer 2
Lutheran Service Book 285

+ = *stand as able*

+ + +

PRELUDE

listen and prepare reverently

+ OPENING VERSICLES

O Lord, open my lips,
AND MY MOUTH WILL DECLARE YOUR PRAISE.

Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
MAKE HASTE TO HELP ME, O LORD.

**GLORY BE TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE
HOLY SPIRIT; AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND
WILL BE FOREVER. AMEN.**

HYMN LSB 819

PSALM 138

K: O Israel, hope in the LORD!
For with the LORD there is | steadfast love,*
and with him is plentiful re- | demption.

K: Out | of the depths* I cry to you, | O LORD!

C: O Lord, | hear my voice!*
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleas for | mercy!

K: If you, O LORD, should mark in- | iquities,*
O Lord, | who could stand?

**C: But with you there is for- | giveness,*
that you | may be feared.**

**K: I wait for the LORD, my | soul waits,*
and in his | word I hope;**

**C: my soul waits for the Lord
more than watchmen for the | morning,*
more than watchmen for the | morning.**

**K: O Israel, hope in the LORD!
For with the LORD there is | steadfast love,*
and with him is plentiful re- | demption.**

**C: And he will redeem | Israel*
from all his in- | iquities.**

**All: Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.**

**K: O Israel, hope in the LORD!
For with the LORD there is | steadfast love,*
and with him is plentiful re- | demption.**

READINGS

after each reading: This is the Word of the Lord:
THANKS BE TO GOD.

HYMN LSB 430

SERMON

OFFERING <https://bit.ly/ZionChurchGiving>

+ SUFFRAGES

285-287

O Lord: **HAVE MERCY.**
O Christ: **HAVE MERCY.**
O Lord: **HAVE MERCY.**

**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.**

**I BELIEVE IN GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY,
MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH.**

**AND IN JESUS CHRIST, HIS ONLY SON, OUR LORD,
WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT,
BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY,
SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE,
WAS CRUCIFIED, DIED AND WAS BURIED.
HE DESCENDED INTO HELL.
THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD.
HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN
AND SITS AT THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER
ALMIGHTY.
FROM THENCE HE WILL COME TO JUDGE THE LIVING AND
THE DEAD.**

**I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY SPIRIT,
THE HOLY CHRISTIAN CHURCH,
THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS,
THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS,
THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY,
AND THE LIFE + EVERLASTING. AMEN.**

Hear my prayer, O Lord;
LET MY CRY COME TO YOU.

In the day of my trouble I call upon You,
FOR YOU ANSWER ME.

Hide Your face from my sins,
AND BLOT OUT ALL MY INIQUITIES.

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
AND RENEW A RIGHT SPIRIT WITHIN ME.

819 Sing Praise to God, the Highest Good

1 Sing praise to God, the high - est good, The au - thor of cre -
 2 What God's al - might - y pow'r has made, In mer - cy He is
 3 We sought the Lord in our dis - tress; O God, in mer - cy
 4 He nev - er shall for - sake His flock, His cho - sen gen - er -

a - tion, The God of love who un - der - stood
 keep - ing. By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade
 hear us. Our Sav - ior saw our help - less - ness
 a - tion; He is their ref - uge and their rock,

Our need for His sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm our
 His eye is nev - er sleep - ing. With - in the king - dom
 And came with peace to cheer us. For this we thank and
 Their peace and their sal - va - tion. As with a moth - er's

souls He fills And ev - 'ry faith - less mur - mur stills:
 of His might All things are just and good and right:
 praise the Lord, Who is by one and all a - dored:
 ten - der hand, He leads His own, His cho - sen band:

To God all praise and glo - ry!
 To God all praise and glo - ry!
 To God all praise and glo - ry!
 To God all praise and glo - ry!

5 All who confess Christ's holy name,
 Give God the praise and glory.
 Let all who know His pow'r proclaim
 Aloud the wondrous story.
 Cast ev'ry idol from its throne,
 For God is God, and He alone:
 To God all praise and glory!

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430 My Song Is Love Unknown

1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
 5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -

me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their
 way; A mur - der - er they save, The Prince of Life they

be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these
 slay. Yet cheer - ful He To suf - f'ring goes

My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
 Who at my need His life did spend!
 And for His death They thirst and cry.
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.
 That He His foes From thence might free.

6 In life no house, no home
 My Lord on earth might have;
 In death no friendly tomb But what a stranger gave.
 What may I say? Heav'n was His home
 But mine the tomb Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
 No story so divine! Never was love, dear King,
 Never was grief like Thine.
 This is my friend, In whose sweet praise
 I all my days Could gladly spend!