

THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

THE CONFESSION

P: We begin our worship in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Return to me with all your heart, says the Lord, with prayer and fasting, with weeping and mourning, with broken and contrite hearts.

C: **For the Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love.**

P: What love the Father has bestowed on us, that we should be called the children of God.

(Silence for meditation and self – examination)

P: O God, in your kindness, have pity.

C: O God, in your mercy, wash away our sins. Cleanse us from the stain and guilt of the sins we cannot forget and those we cannot remember. We have sinned against heaven and in your sight, and are no longer worthy to be called your children. We deserve your wrath and punishment. For the sake of Jesus Christ, turn your eyes from our iniquity and cover our guilt, that we may know again the joy of your salvation.

P: Jesus Christ welcomes sinners, and invites us to eat at his table.

C: The lost have been found!

THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

People: And also with you

THE HYMN: Holden Evening Prayer

THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

God of all mercy,
by your power to heal and to forgive,

graciously cleanse us from all sin
and make us strong;
through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever. Amen.

THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

THE HYMN – “No Trap of Soldiers’ Marching Feet”

THE SERMON – “Shoes”

THE APOSTLES CREED

LEADER: *We confess our faith in the words of the Apostolic Creed:*

CONG: I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried.

He descended into hell.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven,

and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

the holy catholic Church,

the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins,

the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. Amen

THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

Pastor: Lord, in your mercy,


People: Hear our prayer.

THE OFFERTORY AND THE GATHERING OF THE GIFTS

THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.⁷

The Lord make his face shine upon you
and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and  give you peace.

People: Amen.

THE HYMN: “The Battle Belongs To The Lord”

Holden Evening Prayer

Setting by Marty Haugen

1. SERVICE OF LIGHT

Procession

Leader or Assistant

Jesus Christ, you are the light of the world,

All

the light no darkness can o - ver - come.

Leader or Assistant

Stay with us now, for it is evening,

All *Leader or Assistant*

and the day is al - most over. Let your light scat - ter the darkness,

All

and shine within your peo - ple here.

Evening Hymn

All

1. Joy - ous light of heav'n - ly glo - ry, lov - ing
 2. In the stars that grace the dark - ness, in the
 3. You who made the heav - en's splen - dor, ev - 'ry

glow of God's own face, you who sing cre - a - tion's
 blaz - ing sun of dawn, in the light of peace and
 danc - ing star of night, make us shine with gen - tle

sto - ry, shine on ev - 'ry land and race. Now as
 wis - dom, we can hear your qui - et song. Love that
 jus - tice, let us each re - flect your light. Might - y

eve - ning falls a - round us, we shall raise our songs to
 fills the night with won - der, love that warms the wea - ry
 God of all cre - a - tion, gen - tle Christ who lights our

you. God of day - break, God of shad - ows, come and
 soul, love that bursts all chains a - sun - der, set us
 way, lov - ing Spir - it of sal - va - tion, lead us

1.-2. light our hearts a - new.
 free and make us whole.
 on to end - less day.

Evening Thanksgiving

Leader or Assistant *All*

May God be with you all. And al - so with you.

Leader or Assistant *All*

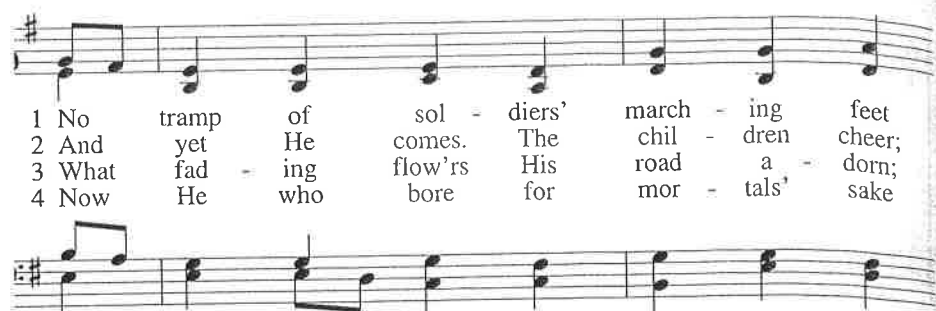
Let us sing our thanks to God. It is right to give God thanks and praise.

Leader Blessed are you, Creator of the universe, from old you have led your people by night and day. May the light of your Christ make our darkness bright, for your Word and your presence are the light of our pathways, and you are the light and life of all creation.


All

A men.

14 No Tramp of Soldiers' Marching Feet



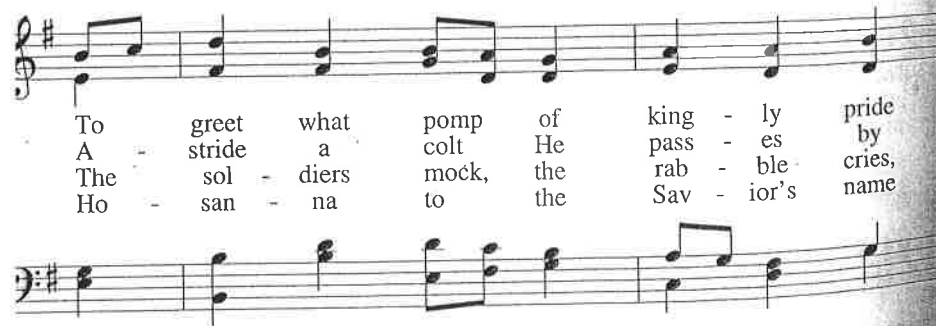
1 No tramp of sol - diers' march - ing feet
2 And yet He comes. The chil - dren cheer;
3 What fad - ing flow'rs His road a - dorn;
4 Now He who bore for mor - tals' sake



With ban - ners and with drums, No sound of mu - sic's
With palms His path is strown. With ev - 'ry step the
The palms, how soon laid down! No bloom or leaf but
The cross and all its pains And chose a ser - vant's



mar - tial beat: "The King of glo - ry comes!"
cross draws near: The King of glo - ry's throne.
on - ly thorn The King of glo - ry's crown.
form to take, The King of glo - ry reigns.



To greet what pomp of king - ly pride
A - stride a colt He pass - es by
The sol - diers mock, the rab - ble cries,
Ho - san - na to the Sav - ior's name



No bells in tri - umph ring, No cit - y gates swing
As loud ho - san - nas ring, Or else the ver - y
The streets with tu - mult ring, As Pi - late to the
Till heav - en's raf - ters ring, And all the ran - somed



o - pen wide: "Be - hold, be - hold your King!"
stones would cry "Be - hold, be - hold your King!"
mob re - plies, "Be - hold, be - hold your King!"
host pro - claim "Be - hold, be - hold your King!"

Almighty and everlasting God, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Himself our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross. Mercifully grant that we may follow the example of His great humility and patience and be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Collect for the Sunday of the Passion

PRAISE AND TESTIMONY

444

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

WELLESLEY

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-1863

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE, 1858-1913

Arr. by Jon Drevits, 1928-

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

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Love Divine, All Loves Excelling




1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come
2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled
3 Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; Let us all thy life re -
4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us




down! Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful
breast; Let us all in thee in - her - it; Let us find thy
ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy
be; Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re -

mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
prom - ised rest. Take a - way the love of sin - ning;
tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
stored in thee! Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,




Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; Vis - it us with
Al - pha and O - me - ga be; End of faith, as
Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise thee
Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our




thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise!



72. THE BATTLE BELONGS TO THE LORD

In heavenly armor we'll enter the land,
The battle belongs to the Lord.
No weapon that's fashioned against us will stand,
The battle belongs to the Lord.

And we sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.

When the power of darkness comes in like a flood,
The battle belongs to the Lord.
He'll raise up a standard, the power of His blood,
The battle belongs to the Lord.

And we sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.

When your enemy presses in hard, do not fear,
The battle belongs to the Lord.
Take courage, my friend, your redemption is near,
The battle belongs to the Lord.

And we sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.
And we sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory, honor, pow'r and strength to the Lord.

"The Battle Belongs to the Lord", Maranatha! Music
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