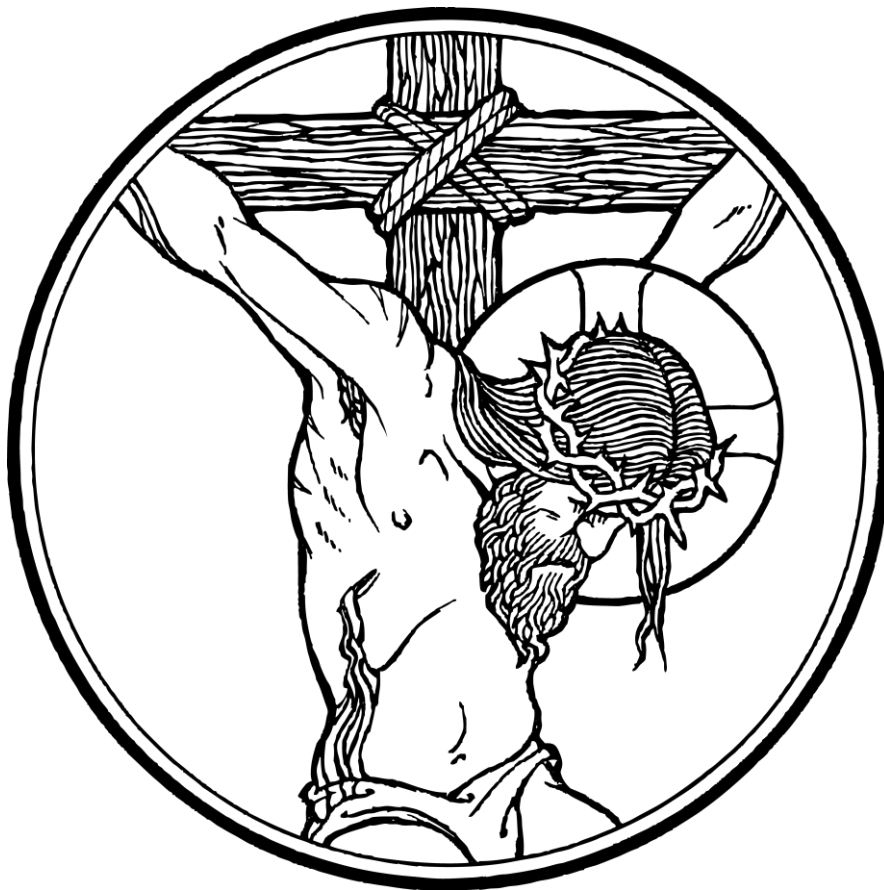


# THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST

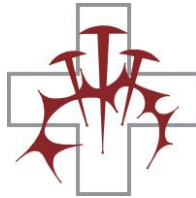
*March 29, 2024*



Grace Lutheran Church  
Auburn, Michigan  
Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod



# Good Friday Tre Ore



*All enter the sanctuary in silence.*

**Ringing of the Bell (12:00 p.m.)**

## Collect of the Day

**P** Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**G Amen.**

## Introit

*Psalm 38:1-4, 18, 22; antiphon: Isaiah 53:5*



He was wounded for our transgressions; he was crushed for our in- | iquities;\*  
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his stripes | we are healed.

**O LORD, rebuke me not in your | anger,\*  
nor discipline me | in your wrath!**

For your arrows have sunk | into me,\*  
and your hand has come | down on me.

**There is no soundness in my flesh because of your indig- | nation;\*  
there is no health in my bones because | of my sin.**

For my iniquities have gone o- | ver my head;\*  
like a heavy burden, they are too heav- | y for me.

**I confess my in- | iquity;\*  
I am sorry | for my sin.**

Make haste to | help me,\*  
O Lord, my sal- | vation!

**He was wounded for our transgressions; he was crushed for our in- | iquities;\*  
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his stripes | we are  
healed.**

# The First Word: “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

## Musical Offering

*Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle (st. 1-4)*

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle, sing the last, the dread affray; o'er the cross, the victor's trophy, sound the high triumphal lay, how, the pains of death enduring, earth's Redeemer won the day.

When at length the appointed fulness of the sacred time was come, he was sent, the world's Creator, from the Father's heavenly home, and was found in human fashion, offspring of the virgin's womb.

Now the thirty years are ended which on earth he willed to see, willingly he meets his passion, born to set his people free; on the cross the Lamb is lifted, there the sacrifice to be.

There the nails and spear He suffers, vinegar and gall and reed; from His sacred body pierced blood and water both proceed: precious flood, which all creation from the stain of sin hath freed.

## Reading

*Luke 23:34*

And Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.” And they cast lots to divide his garments.

## Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 1-3*



1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your  
2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your  
3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in



life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don for Your foes:  
pangs re - new, For we know not what we do:  
heart and deed, When with wrong our spir - its bleed:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Public domain

Tune: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002408

## Meditation

## Versicle

**P** But with you there is forgiveness,  
**C** that you may be feared.

## Collect

**P** Lord Jesus, it was for me that You prayed: "Forgive them!" You suffered because of all my sins and You claimed them as Your very own, so that in the judgment of God You became the greatest sinner of all, yes, sin itself. You have suffered and endured for my good, for my benefit, for my comfort, for my peace, for my redemption, for my welfare, and for my salvation. We give You thanks that we shall not be condemned but shall have eternal life through You.

**G** Amen.

## Hymn: Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

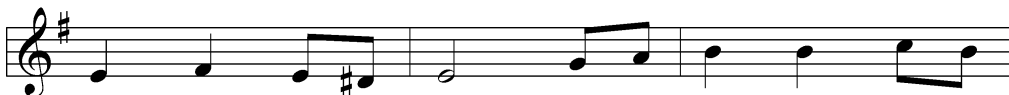
LSB 451



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the  
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like  
3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil  
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my  
His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -  
great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its  
lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed  
sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to  
guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -  
name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord; Proofs I  
wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the  
point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the  
wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.  
Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Text and tune: Public domain

# The Second Word: “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

## Ringing of the Bell (12:30 p.m.)

### Musical Offering

*Aria – Cesar Franck / arr. Callahan*

### Reading

*Luke 23:43*

And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

### Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 4–6*



4 Je - sus, pit - y - ing the sighs Of the thief, who  
5 May we in our guilt and shame Still Your love and  
6 May our hearts to You in - cline And their thoughts Your



near You dies, Prom - is - ing him par - a - dise:  
mer - cy claim, Call - ing hum - bly on Your name:  
cross en - twine. Cheer our souls with hope di - vine:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.  
Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978  
Text: Public domain

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### Meditation

### Versicle

- P** Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
- C** **and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.**

### Collect

- P** Lord Jesus, let me hear, in my dying hour, Your voice saying: “Today you will be with Me in Paradise.” Give me the assurance in the days of my health, repeat it to me on my deathbed, and after I have departed let it be fulfilled in me.
- C** **Amen.**

# Hymn: Upon the Cross Extended

LSB 453 sts. 1-3



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your  
2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will  
3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.  
fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.  
sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly  
Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came  
We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.  
flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.  
gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. John Kelly, 1833-90, alt.  
Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450-1517  
Text and tune: Public domain

# The Third Word: “Woman, behold, your Son! ...Behold, your mother!”

Ringing of the Bell (12:55 p.m.)

Musical Offering

*Stricken, Smitten, & Afflicted – arr. Estera Waid*

Reading

*John 19:26–27*

When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 7–9*



7 Je - sus, lov - ing to the end Her whose heart Your  
8 May we in Your sor - rows share, For Your sake all  
9 May we all Your loved ones be, All one ho - ly



sor - rows rend, And Your dear - est hu - man friend:  
per - il dare, And en - joy Your ten - der care:  
fam - i - ly, Lov - ing, since Your love we see:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.  
Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978  
Text: Public domain

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Meditation

Versicle

- P** Behold, how good and pleasant it is
- C** when brothers dwell in unity!

Collect

- P** Lord Jesus, for me you said: “Behold, your mother!” Although I may stand like Mary beneath the cross, forsaken by all people in my tribulation, You will cordially receive me, have mercy on me, take care of me, help me, and be gracious to me.
- C** Amen.

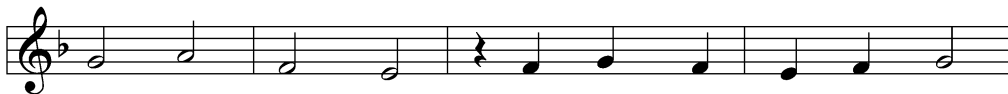


# Hymn: Upon the Cross Extended

LSB 453 sts. 4-7



4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils  
 5 Your soul in griefs un - bound - ed, Your head with  
 6 Your cords of love, my Sav - ior, Bind me to  
 7 Your cross I place be - fore me; Its sav - ing



mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.  
 thorns sur - round - ed, You died to ran - som me.  
 You for - ev - er, I am no long - er mine.  
 pow'r re - store me, Sus - tain me in the test.



I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is  
 The cross for me en - dur - ing, The crown for me se -  
 To You I glad - ly ten - der All that my life can  
 It will, when life is end - ing, Be guid - ing and at -



cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.  
 cur - ing, You healed my wounds and set me free.  
 ren - der And all I have to You re - sign.  
 tend - ing My way to Your e - ter - nal rest.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. John Kelly, 1833-90, alt.  
 Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450-1517  
 Text and tune: Public domain

# The Fourth Word: “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

Ringing of the Bell (1:20 p.m.)

Musical Offering

*Ah Holy Jesus - Michael Larkin*

Reading

*Matthew 27:46*

And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 10–12*



10 Je - sus, whelmed in fears un - known, With our e - vil  
11 When we seem in vain to pray And our hope seems  
12 Though no Fa - ther seem to hear, Though no light our



left a - lone, While no light from heav'n is shown:  
far a - way, In the dark - ness be our stay:  
spir - its cheer, May we know that God is near:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.  
Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978  
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Meditation

Versicle

- P** I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come?
- C** **My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.**

Collect

- P** Lord Jesus, it was for me that You cried: “My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?” that I might never be forsaken – not in the hour of death, not in my crosses, not in my affliction, not at the judgment on the Last Day, not in time or in all eternity.
- C** **Amen.**

# Hymn: O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken

LSB 439 sts. 1-5



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken  
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;  
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?  
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!  
 5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?  
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;  
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;  
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;  
 The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -  
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -  
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -  
 The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants  
 Man for - feit - ed his life and is ac -



fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?  
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.  
 her - it, This I do mer - it.  
 owe Him, Who would not know Him.  
 quit - ted; God is com - mit - ted.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

Text and tune: Public domain

# The Fifth Word: “I thirst.”

Ringing of the Bell (1:45 p.m.)

Musical Offering

*Go to Dark Gethsemane – Robert J. Powell*

Reading

*John 19:28*

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.”

Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 13–15*



13 Je - sus, in Your thirst and pain, While Your wounds Your  
14 Thirst for us in mer - cy still; All Your ho - ly  
15 May we thirst Your love to know. Lead us in our



life - blood drain, Thirst - ing more our love to gain:  
work ful - fill; Sat - is - fy Your lov - ing will:  
sin and woe Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.  
Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978  
Text: Public domain

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Meditation

Versicle

- P** As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God.
- C** **My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.**

Collect

- P** Lord Jesus, for me You said: “I thirst.” Grant me in turn to embrace You by faith and pant after You as the deer pants after the streams of water, so that I may be delighted and refreshed in Your love.
- C** **Amen.**

# Hymn: O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken

LSB 439 sts. 6–10



6 There was no spot in me by sin un - taint - ed;  
 7 O won - drous love, whose depth no heart hath sound - ed,  
 8 O might - y King, no time can dim Thy glo - ry!  
 9 For vain - ly doth our hu - man wis - dom pon - der—  
 10 Yet un - re - quit - ed, Lord, I would not leave Thee;



Sick with sin's poi - son, all my heart had faint - ed;  
 That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves sur - round - ed!  
 How shall I spread a - broad Thy won - drous sto - ry?  
 Thy woes, Thy mer - cy, still tran - scend our won - der.  
 I will re - nounce what - e'er doth vex or grieve Thee



My heav - y guilt to hell had well - nigh  
 All world - ly plea - sures, heed - less, I was  
 How shall I find some wor - thy gifts to  
 Oh, how should I do aught that could de -  
 And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most



brought me, Such woe it wrought me.  
 try - ing While Thou wert dy - ing.  
 prof - fer? What dare I of - fer?  
 light Thee! Can I re - quite Thee?  
 low - ly All fires un - ho - ly.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.  
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662  
 Text and tune: Public domain

# The Sixth Word: “It is finished.”

Ringing of the Bell (2:10 p.m.)

Musical Offering

*Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me (text at LSB 683)*

Reading

*John 19:30*

When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 16–18*



16 Je - sus, all our ran - som paid, All Your Fa - ther's  
17 Save us in our soul's dis - tress; Be our help to  
18 Bright - en all our heav'n - ward way With an ev - er



will o - beyed; By Your suf - f'rings per - fect made:  
cheer and bless While we grow in ho - li - ness:  
ho - lier ray Till we pass to per - fect day:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.  
Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978  
Text: Public domain

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Meditation

Versicle

- P** Posterity shall serve him; it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;  
**C** **they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn, that he has done it.**

Collect

- P** Lord Jesus, for me You said: “It is finished!” Everything has now been done that I ought to have done. All has been suffered that I ought to have suffered. Salvation, life, peace, joy, comfort, bliss, the crown of life, and the white garments have been procured for me.  
**C** **Amen.**

# Hymn: O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken

LSB 439 sts. 11–15



11 But since my strength will nev - er - more suf - fice me  
 12 I'll think up - on Thy mer - cy with - out ceas - ing,  
 13 What - e'er of earth - ly good this life may grant me,  
 14 But worth - less is my sac - ri - fice, I own it;  
 15 And when, dear Lord, be - fore Thy throne in heav - en



To cru - ci - fy de - sires that still en - tice me,  
 That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleas - ing;  
 I'll risk for Thee; no shame, no cross, shall daunt me.  
 Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not dis - own it;  
 To me the crown of joy at last is giv - en,



To all good deeds O let Thy Spir - it  
 To do Thy will shall be my sole en -  
 I shall not fear what foes can do to  
 Thou wilt ac - cept my gift in Thy great  
 Where sweet - est hymns Thy saints for - ev - er



win me And reign with - in me!  
 deav - or Hence - forth for - ev - er.  
 harm me Nor death a - larm me.  
 meek - ness Nor shame my weak - ness.  
 raise Thee, I, too, shall praise Thee.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.  
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662  
 Text and tune: Public domain

# The Seventh Word: “Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!”

## Ringing of the Bell (2:35 p.m.)

### Musical Offering

*Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle (st. 5-7)*

Faithful Cross, above all other, one and only noble Tree, none in foliage, none in blossom, none in fruit thy peer may be; sweet the wood, and sweet the iron, and thy load, most sweet is he.

Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches, thy too rigid sinews bend; and awhile the stubborn hardness, which thy birth bestowed, suspend; and the limbs of heaven's high Monarch gently on thine arms extend.

Thou alone was counted worthy this world's Ransom to sustain, that a shipwrecked race for ever might a port of refuge gain, with the sacred Blood anointed of the Lamb for sinners slain.

### Reading

*Luke 23:46*

Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!”  
And having said this he breathed his last.

### Hymn: Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

*LSB 447 sts. 19–21*



19 Je - sus, all Your la - bor vast, All Your woe and  
20 When the death shades round us low'r, Guard us from the  
21 May Your life and death sup - ply Grace to live and



con - flict past, Yield - ing up Your soul at last:  
tempt - er's pow'r, Keep us in that tri - al hour:  
grace to die, Grace to reach the home on high:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.

Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978

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### Meditation



## Versicle

- P** Into your hand I commit my spirit;  
**G** **you have redeemed me, O Lord, faithful God.**

## Collect

- P** Lord Jesus, Your last word upon the cross shall become a word of comfort and cheer also when I die: "Father into Your hands I commit My spirit!" Thus will I pray, repeating the words after You.  
**G** **Amen.**

## Hymn: O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 449



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
4 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
Mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.  
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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# Prayer

## The Bidding Prayer

- A** Let us pray for the whole Christian Church, that our Lord God would defend her against all the assaults and temptations of the adversary and keep her perpetually on the true foundation, Jesus Christ:
- P** Almighty and everlasting God, since You have revealed Your glory to all nations in Jesus Christ and in the Word of His truth, keep, we ask You, in safety the works of Your mercy so that Your Church, spread throughout all the nations, may be defended against the adversary and may serve You in true faith and persevere in the confession of Your name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C Amen.**
- A** Let us pray for all the ministers of the Word, for all vocations in the Church, and for all the people of God:
- P** Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified, receive the supplications and prayers which we offer before You for all Your servants in Your holy Church that every member of the same may truly serve You according to Your calling; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C Amen.**
- A** Let us pray for our catechumens, that our Lord God would open their hearts and the door of His mercy that, having received the remission of all their sins by the washing of regeneration, they may be mindful of their Baptism and evermore be found in Christ Jesus, our Lord:
- P** Almighty God and Father, because You always grant growth to Your Church, increase the faith and understanding of our catechumens that, rejoicing in their new birth by the water of Holy Baptism, they may forever continue in the family of those whom You adopt as Your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C Amen.**
- A** Let us pray for all in authority that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty:
- P** O merciful Father in heaven, because You hold in Your hand all the might of man and because You have ordained, for the punishment of evildoers and for the praise of those who do well, all the powers that exist in all the nations of the world, we humbly pray You graciously to regard Your servants, especially Joseph, our President; the Congress of the United States; Gretchen, our Governor; and all those who make, administer, and judge our laws; that all who receive the sword as Your ministers may bear it according to Your Word; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C Amen.**

**A** Let us pray our Lord God Almighty that He would deliver the world from all error, take away disease, ward off famine, set free those in bondage, and grant health to the sick and a safe journey to all who travel:

**P** Almighty and everlasting God, the consolation of the sorrowful and the strength of the weak, may the prayers of those who in any tribulation or distress cry to You graciously come before You, so that in all their necessities they may rejoice in Your manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C Amen.**

**A** Let us pray for all who are outside the Church, that our Lord God would be pleased to deliver them from their error, call them to faith in the true and living God and His only Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, and gather them into His family, the Church:

**P** Almighty and everlasting God, because You seek not the death but the life of all, hear our prayers for all who have no right knowledge of You, free them from their error, and for the glory of Your name bring them into the fellowship of Your holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C Amen.**

**A** Let us pray for peace, that we may come to the knowledge of God's holy Word and walk before Him as is fitting for Christians:

**P** Almighty and everlasting God, King of Glory, and Lord of heaven and earth, by whose Spirit all things are governed, by whose providence all things are ordered, the God of peace and the author of all concord, grant us, we implore You, Your heavenly peace and concord that we may serve You in true fear, to the praise and glory of Your name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C Amen.**

**A** Let us pray for our enemies, that God would remember them in mercy and graciously grant them such things as are both needful for them and profitable for their salvation:

**P** O almighty, everlasting God, through Your only Son, our blessed Lord, You have commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to those who hate us, and to pray for those who persecute us. We therefore earnestly implore You that by Your gracious visitation all our enemies may be led to true repentance and may have the same love and be of one accord and one mind and heart with us and with Your whole Christian Church; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C Amen.**

**A** Let us pray for the fruits of the earth, that God would send down His blessing upon them and graciously dispose our hearts to enjoy them according to His own good will:

**P** O Lord, Father Almighty, by Your Word You created and You continue to bless and uphold all things. We pray You so to reveal to us Your Word, our Lord Jesus Christ that, through His dwelling in our hearts, we may by Your grace be made ready to receive Your blessing on all the fruits of the earth and whatsoever pertains to our bodily need; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C Amen.**

**A** Finally, let us pray for all those things for which our Lord would have us ask, saying:

**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.**

### Hymn: On My Heart Imprint Your Image

LSB 422



On my heart im - print Your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus, King of grace,



That life's rich-es, cares, and plea-sures Nev - er may Your work e-raise;



Let the clear in - scrip-tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,



Is my life, my hope's foun - da - tion, And my glo - ry and sal - va - tion!

Text: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1634–1703; tr. Peer O. Strømme, 1856–1921, alt.

Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691–1758

Text and tune: Public domain

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Kantor: Nathan Beethe  
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