



New Hope Lutheran Church
March 26th, 2025
People of Grace, Lives of Grace, Words of Grace

+WORSHIP AT NEW HOPE+

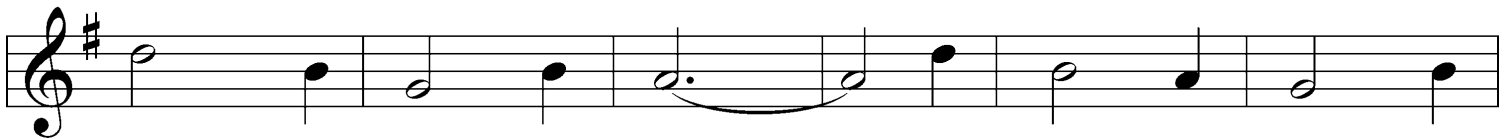
HYMN:

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

LSB#437



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, And
2 Was it for crimes that I had done He
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
shut his glo - ries in When God, the might - y
His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
mak - er, died For His own crea - tures' sin.
thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
self a - way: 'Tis all that I can do.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.
Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824
Text and tune: Public domain

INVOCATION

P In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C Amen.

OPENING SENTENCES

Psalm 51:15; 70:1

P O Lord, open my lips,

C and my mouth will declare Your praise.

P Make haste, O God, to deliver me;

C 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.
Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.**

KYRIE

P O Lord,

C have mercy.

P O Christ,

C have mercy.

P O Lord,

C have mercy.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

P Our help is in the name of the Lord,

C who made heaven and earth.

P If You, O Lord, kept a record of sins, O Lord, who could stand?

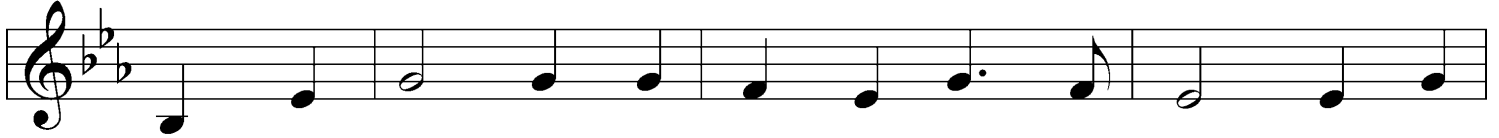
C But with You there is forgiveness; therefore You are feared.

P Since we are gathered to listen to God's Word, call upon Him in thanksgiving and praise, let us first consider our unworthiness to be invited to the feast of our Savior and confess before Him our sins of thought, word, and deed. Together, as brothers and sisters in Christ, we turn to our gracious Lord for His pardon and peace, seeking His grace and saying: God, be merciful to me, a sinner.

C Almighty God, have mercy upon us, forgive us our sins, and lead us to everlasting life. Amen.

P Almighty God in His mercy has given His Son to die for us and for His sake forgives us all our sins in the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C Amen! Thanks be to God!



1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
 3 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you
 4 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb? Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh ...
 there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh ...
 there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh ...
 there when God raised Him from the tomb? Oh ...



Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?

Text and tune: African American spiritual, 19th cent., alt.
 Text and tune: Public domain

FIRST READING NUMBERS 16:41-50

Pages 82-83

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL LUKE 2:32-3

Page 601

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.



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
 7 Here might I stay and sing, No sto - ry so di -



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
 vine! Nev - er was love, dear King, Nev - er was grief like



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
 Thine. This is my friend, In whose sweet praise



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.
 I all my days Could glad - ly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683

Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879–1962

Text: Public domain

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PRAYERS

P Let us pray.

O Lord God, You led Your ancient people through the wilderness and brought them to the promised land. Guide the people of Your Church that following our Savior we may walk through the wilderness of this world toward the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

P Gracious Lord, for the sake of Your holy name, You have forgiven all the sins of the penitent and rescued from the captivity of death all whom You have redeemed through the precious blood of Your dear Son. Grant that we may live not in weakness before temptation or in the pain of guilt but according to Your steadfast love and goodness may know Your comfort, consolation, and peace; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

P In Your mercy, O Lord, regard all those in any sickness, need, or sorrow, that they may be sustained in affliction, supported in need, and delivered according to Your mercy. Give them patience, endurance, and hope, so that at length they may at last know the fullness of Your mercy and be brought with us to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

I thank You, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

BENEDICAMUS

P Let us bless the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

BENEDICTION (PAULINE)

P The grace of our Lord ✠ Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C Amen.

HYMN: O DEAREST JESUS, WHAT LAW HAST THOU BROKEN LSB#439



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!
 15 And when, dear Lord, be - fore Thy throne in heav - en



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;
 To me the crown of joy at last is giv - en,



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
 Where sweet - est hymns Thy saints for - ev - er



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.
 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

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS—DO NOT REMOVE

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