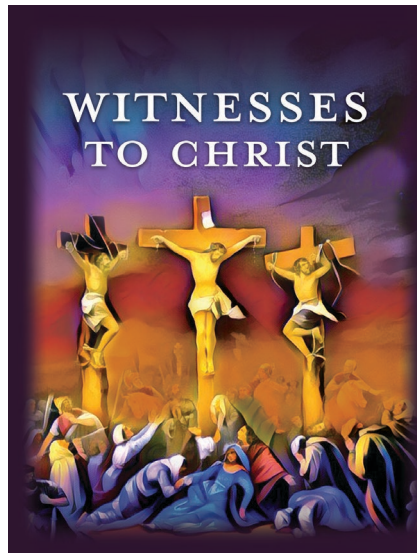


Zion Lutheran Church



March 30th, 2022
Evening Service

Lent – Week 4

BARABBAS

Barabbas was a heartless, brutal criminal with anger in his heart and blood on his hands. Custom dictated that Pontius Pilate should release one prisoner at the feast of Passover. Pilate knows Jesus is innocent and tries to get the crowd to ask for Jesus' release, but the crowd calls instead for Barabbas. The crowd condemns the innocent Jesus and demands that the guilty Barabbas receive a pardon. We are Barabbas. We are guilty and sinful and deserving of death. But we are also Barabbas in that Jesus takes our place, takes our punishment, and sets us free.

P: In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the

Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

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.

C: 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.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

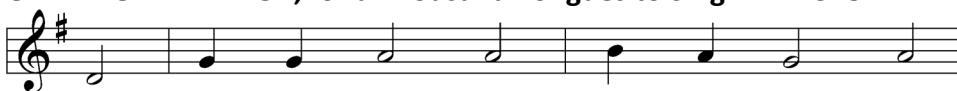
P We are like Barabbas. We are guilty. We all have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God. The wages of sin is death. Still, our heavenly Father invites us to return to Him and seek His forgiveness.

C Heavenly Father, we have sinned against You and against our neighbors in our thoughts, words, and actions. We have rebelled against Your rule and reign. We know our guilt. We know we deserve the punishment of death. But we seek Your abundant mercy on account of Jesus.

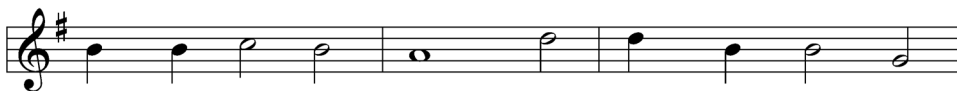
P Almighty God, in His mercy, has given His Son to die for you. Jesus stands in your place and takes the punishment for your sin. He endures death for you. Therefore, as a called and ordained servant of Christ, and by His authority, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C Amen. We are pardoned. We are set free because of Jesus.

OPENING HYMN – Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing #528



1 Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -
 3 Je - sus! The name that charms our fears, That
 4 He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin; He



great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 sets the pris - 'ner free. His blood can make the



God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vails for me.

- 5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
 Your God, ye fallen race.
 Look and be saved through faith alone,
 Be justified by grace.
- 6 See all your sins on Jesus laid;
 The Lamb of God was slain.
 His soul was once an off'ring made
 For ev'ry soul of man.
- 7 To God all glory, praise, and love
 Be now and ever giv'n
 By saints below and saints above,
 The Church in earth and heav'n.

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First Reading – Zechariah 9:11–12

As for you also, because of the blood of My covenant with you,
 I will set your prisoners free from the waterless pit.
 Return to your stronghold, O prisoners of hope;
 today I declare that I will restore to you double.

P: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: Thanks be to God.

Second Reading – 2 Corinthians 3:15–18

Yes, to this day whenever Moses is read a veil lies over their hearts. But when one turns to the Lord, the veil is removed. Now the Lord is the Spirit, and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom. And we all, with unveiled face, beholding the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into the same image from one degree of glory to another. For this comes from the Lord who is the Spirit.

P: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: **Thanks be to God.**

Third Reading – John 18:33-40

So Pilate entered his headquarters again and called Jesus and said to Him, “Are You the King of the Jews?” Jesus answered, “Do you say this of your own accord, or did others say it to you about Me?” Pilate answered, “Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have delivered You over to me. What have You done?” Jesus answered, “My kingdom is not of this world. If My kingdom were of this world, My servants would have been fighting, that I might not be delivered over to the Jews. But My kingdom is not from the world.” Then Pilate said to Him, “So You are a king?” Jesus answered, “You say that I am a king. For this purpose I was born and for this purpose I have come into the world—to bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth listens to My voice.” Pilate said to Him, “What is truth?”

After he had said this, he went back outside to the Jews and told them, “I find no guilt in Him. But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?” They cried out again, “Not this man, but Barabbas!” Now Barabbas was a robber.

P: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: **Thanks be to God.**

RESPONSORY

P: Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are the God of my salvation.

C: **Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.**

P: In You, O Lord, do I put my trust, leave me not, O Lord, my God.

- C:** Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.
P: Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are the God of my salvation.
C: Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.

HYMN OF THE DAY -- “Behold! The Lamb of God,” John Said

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 “Behold! The Lamb of God,” John said
“Who takes all sin away.”
This Lamb is Christ, who in our stead
For sin would mutely pay.
“Behold your King!” by Pilate scourged;
Sin’s hellish sum on Him converged,
While “Crucify!” the hateful urged,
Their Savior to betray.</p> <p>2 The Way—of justice was deprived;
The Truth—was overrun;
The Life—was all from Christ derived;
God glorifies His Son!
“I am the Bread of Life,” Christ said;
“My sacred blood for all, I shed;
Who eats and drinks of Me is fed.”
All death by Christ undone.</p> | <p>3 Christ’s glory is not seen by those
Who view God’s Word as dross,
For worldly wisdom never knows
How gain could come from loss.
Yet, this the glory of the Christ:
His perfect life He sacrificed,
His finished work for all sufficed—
Debt canceled on the cross.</p> <p>4 May we this holy Lententide
Christ’s Passion clearly see;
This somber vision will provide
The truth that sets us free.
Hear John, who speaks of what he knows;
Come, follow on the path Christ chose:
The cross, the tomb from which He rose
In joyous victory!</p> |
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SERMON

MAGNIFICAT



1 My soul now mag - ni - fies the Lord; My spir - it
2 For He a - lone who shows such might Has done a -
3 His arm is strong; His strength is great. He scat - ters
4 He feeds the hun - gry as His own; The wealth - y



leaps for joy in Him. He keeps me in His kind re -
maz - ing things to me. His mer - cy flows; His name like
those of proud in - tent And casts them down from high es -
leave with emp - ty hands. He gives His help to Is - ra -



gard, And I am blest for time to come.
light Re - mains in time per - pet - ual - ly.
tate, Then gives the low His nour - ish - ment.
el; His gra - cious prom - ise al - ways stands.

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KYRIE

C: Lord, have mercy;
Christ, have mercy;
Lord, have mercy.

PRAYERS

P Let us pray for the whole people of God in Christ Jesus and for all people according to their needs.

For all those who are incarcerated, that they might know the power of Your love that liberates them from enslavement to sin, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

P For all those who are on the margins of society and often overlooked, for the homeless, the orphaned, the poor, and the friendless, that we might follow Your example and show compassion to those most in need, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

P For all who are lonely, shut-in, separated from family, or struggling to make friends, that You might be present with them and surround them with a loving community, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

P For those who struggle to accept Your grace and mercy, that You might soften their hearts to know that Your word of forgiveness and freedom is sure and certain, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

P For all those who have rejected You, wandering off on their own, that You might draw them to Yourself and show them Your love that the world cannot give, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

P For all those who are ill, injured, recovering, or preparing for surgery, [*especially . . .*], to strengthen them with Your healing and patience through their afflictions, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

P For all those who grieve the loss of loved ones [*especially . . .*], to comfort them in the sure and certain hope that death does not have the final word, let us pray to the Lord.

C Lord, have mercy.

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 Amen.

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.**

- P** In the name of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, at His command, and with His own words, we receive His testament:

THE WORDS OF OUR LORD

- P** Our Lord Jesus Christ, on the night when He was betrayed, took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: "Take, eat; this is My ✠ body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me."

In the same way also He took the cup after supper, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying: "Drink of it, all of you; this cup is the new testament in My ✠ blood, which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins. This do, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me."

DISTRIBUTION

COLLECTS

P: O Lord, hear my prayer.

C: **And let my cry come to You.**

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.

C **Amen.**

P: Let us bless the Lord.

C: Thanks be to God.

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.

CLOSING HYMN: My Song Is Love Unknown #430



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



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



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



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.

5 They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful He
To suff'ring goes
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!

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