



Holy Week 2021  
Tuesday, March 30

## Vespers/ Evening Prayer:

### Invocation

### Prayer of the Day:

Lord Jesus, you have called us to follow you. Grant that our love may not grow cold in your service, and that we may not fail or deny you in the hour of trial.

**Amen.**

*Service of Light is omitted; begin with Psalmody/ psalm 141*

### Psalm 141, Psalmody

### Psalm 102

<sup>1</sup>Hear my prayer, | O LORD;\*  
let my cry | come to you!

<sup>2</sup>Do not hide your face from me  
in the day of | my distress!\*

Incline your ear to me;  
answer me speedily in the day | when I call!

<sup>3</sup>For my days pass a- | way like smoke,\*  
and my bones burn like a | furnace.

<sup>4</sup>My heart is struck down like grass and has | withered;\*  
I forget to | eat my bread.

<sup>5</sup>Because of my loud | groaning\*  
my bones cling | to my flesh.

<sup>6</sup>I am like a desert owl of the | wilderness,\*  
like an owl of the waste | places;

<sup>7</sup>I | lie awake;\*

I am like a lonely sparrow on the | housetop.

<sup>8</sup>All the day my enemies | taunt me;\*  
those who deride me use my name | for a curse.

<sup>9</sup>For I eat ashes | like bread\*

and mingle tears | with my drink,

<sup>10</sup>because of your indignation and | anger;\*  
for you have taken me up and | thrown me down.

<sup>11</sup>My days are like an evening | shadow,\*  
I wither a- | way like grass.

<sup>12</sup>But you, O LORD, are enthroned for- | ever;\*  
you are remembered throughout all gener- | ations.

<sup>13</sup>You will arise and have pity on | Zion;\*  
it is the time to favor her;  
the appointed | time has come.

<sup>14</sup>For your servants hold her | stones dear\*  
and have pity | on her dust.

<sup>15</sup>Nations will fear the name | of the LORD,\*  
and all the kings of the earth will fear your | glory.

<sup>16</sup>For the LORD builds up | Zion;\*  
he appears in his | glory;

<sup>17</sup>he regards the prayer of the | destitute\*  
and does not de- | spise their prayer.

<sup>18</sup>Let this be recorded for a genera- | tion to come,\*  
so that a people yet to be created may | praise the LORD:

<sup>19</sup>that he looked down from his | holy height;\*  
from heaven the LORD looked | at the earth,

<sup>20</sup>to hear the groans of the | prisoners,\*  
to set free those who were | doomed to die,

<sup>21</sup>that they may declare in Zion the name | of the LORD,\*  
and in Jerusa- | lem his praise,

<sup>22</sup>when peoples gather to- | gether,\*  
and kingdoms, to wor- | ship the LORD.

<sup>23</sup>He has broken my strength in | midcourse;\*  
he has shortened | my days.

<sup>24</sup>“O my God,” I say, “take me not away  
in the midst | of my days—\*

you whose years endure  
throughout all gener- | ations!”

<sup>25</sup>Of old you laid the foundation | of the earth,\*  
and the heavens are the work | of your hands.

<sup>26</sup>They will perish, but you | will remain,\*  
they will all wear out like a | garment.

You will change them like a robe, and they will | pass away,\*

<sup>27</sup>but you are the same, and your years | have no end.

<sup>28</sup>The children of your servants shall | dwell secure,\*  
their offspring shall be established be- | fore you.

Office Hymn LSB # 423 *Jesus, Refuge of the Weary*



1 Je - sus, ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,  
2 Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -  
3 Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent



whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry, Sav - ior  
pen - tant vow, Though we see You wound - ed, bleed - ing, See Your  
love for You; May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To be -



from the world a - bove: Of - ten have Your eyes, of - fend - ed,  
thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Yet Your sin - less death has brought us  
hold Your cross a - new Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er



Gazed up - on the sin - ner's fall; Yet up - on the  
Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest; On - ly what Your  
From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en in our



cross ex - tend - ed, You have borne the pain of all.  
grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.  
hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied.

Public domain

**The Readings and Meditation**

**Magnificat,**

**Great Litany, bulletin**

**Collect for Peace**

**Lord's Prayer**

**Benedicamus and Benediction, page 252, LSB**

Hymn: LSB # 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!