

**SALEM EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH**

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Rev. David F. C. Wurster, Ph.D. - Pastor - 649-0796

Lois L. Jones, Director of Music - Ernelle L. Ponivas, Secretary - Stephen Jarmusz Sr., Custodian

Wednesday, March 11, 2009

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LENTEN Series Schedule (Buffalo North Circuit Churches) –

Evening schedule: 6:00 p.m. – soup and salad/sandwich; 7:15 p.m. – Hymn sing;

7:30 p.m. – Lenten Devotion

Wednesday, March 18 – St. John Lutheran Church, 67 Litchfield Ave., Depew, NY

Wednesday, March 25 – Our Savior Lutheran Church, 26 Brunswick Ave., Buffalo, NY

Wednesday, April 1 - St. Luke Lutheran Church, Maryvale & Union Rd.,

Cheektowaga, N. Y.

*The loose offering will go to LaSanta Cruz.*

**By His Stripes  
Healing Wounded Relationships  
Special Services For Lent  
Worship Service  
--Negative Interpretation--  
Confession ... Martyrdom CM**

Alas! And did my Savior bleed,  
And did my sov'reign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For sinners such as I?

P *Brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right,*

C **whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable--**

P *if anything is excellent or praiseworthy--*

C **think about such things.**

P *Whatever you have learned or received or heard from me, or seen in me--*

C **put it into practice.**

P *And the God of peace will be with you.*

C **Amen.**

An Antiphon Of Truth

Was it for sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown,  
And love beyond degree!

An Antiphon Of Confession

Well might the sun in darkness hide  
And shut its glories in  
When God, the mighty maker, died  
For his own creatures' sin.

C **Create in me a clean heart, O God. Renew a right spirit within me. Do not banish me from your presence, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me again the joy of your salvation, and make me willing to obey you. Then I will teach your ways to sinners, and they will return to you. Forgive me for shedding blood, O God who saves; then I will joyfully sing of your forgiveness.**

Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While his dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt away my tears.

But tears of grief cannot repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
It's all that I can do.

P *"Jesus poured his life unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors, for he bore our sin ... and made intercession." Because of Jesus, his life, death, and resurrection, be assured: All of your sins are forgiven. Live lives of peace. The truth sets you free.*

C **Amen. We rejoice in that which is true, noble, praiseworthy. Our sins are forgiven. Restoration is ours.**

Hymn ... Melita 88 88 88

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
No merit of my own I claim, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.  
When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace;  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.  
His oath, his covenant, his blood sustain me in the raging flood;  
When all supports are washed away, he then is all my hope and stay.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.  
When he shall come with trumpet sound, oh, may I then in him be found,  
Clothed in his righteousness alone, redeemed to stand before the throne!  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.

The Word ... Herzlich Tut Mich 76 76 D

Isaiah 45:9-25

O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown.  
O sacred head, what glory, what bliss, till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

1 John 1:1--2:2

My burden in thy passion, Lord, thou hast borne for me,  
For it was my transgression which brought this woe on thee.  
I cast myself before thee; wrath is my rightful lot.  
Have mercy, I implore thee; Redeemer, spurn me not.

John 18:28-40

The priests, with accusations, bore thee, their Lord, away.  
Thou art no king of nations--thou hold'st all things in sway.  
The Governor, imploring, sought truth, yet would not see--  
The truth he was ignoring is truly found in thee.

--A Destructive Pattern: Negative Interpretation--

Lord, grant that through thy passion my eyes might truly see  
The selfless, loving fashion with which thou lovest me,  
That with such knowledge, growing, to those within my reach  
I might be gracious, knowing your love is shown to each.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest Friend,  
For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?  
Oh, make me thine forever! And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never, outlive my love for thee.

Be thou my Consolation, my Shield, when I must die;  
Remind me of thy passion when my last hour draws nigh.  
My eyes shall then behold thee, upon thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

Offering – “God So Loved the World” - Stainer

Prayers

Lord's Prayer

Benediction

Closing Hymn ... Gethsemane

Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me,  
Died that I might live on high, lives that I might never die.  
As the branch is to the vine, I am his, and he is mine.

O my Savior, help afford by your Spirit and your Word!  
When my wayward heart would stray, keep me in the narrow way.  
Grace in time of need supply while I live and when I die.

By Rev. Roger Sonnenberg. Some original hymnody by Peter Mead. © 2009 by Creative Communications for the Parish, 1564 Fencorp Dr., Fenton, MO 63026. 1-800-325-9414. www.creativecommunications.com. All rights reserved. Printed in the USA.