Welcome! We are happy to share God's peace with everyone. Visitors are invited to sign our guest book in the entryway. If you have any questions, the ushers are ready to help. Feel free to visit after the service.

- Aids to assist with hearing (Williams Sound System) are available from the ushers.
- Large Print Hymnal Binders are available on the tract desk for those with vision difficulties.
- Personal prayers for use before church or during the week are printed on p. 255-258 in the hymnal.

Please note: this service is being recorded and streamed on YouTube.

www.youtube.com/@stlukesvassar

Setting Evening Prayer, pg. 215

422 A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

CW 422

A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth, our guilt and evil bearing and, laden with the sins of earth, none else the burden sharing, goes patient on, grows weak and faint, to slaughter led without complaint, that spotless life to offer; bears shame and stripes and wounds and death, anguish and mockery and saith, "Willing all this I suffer."

This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, the Lamb of God, our Savior; him God the Father chose to send to gain for us his favor.

"Go forth, my Son," the Father said, "and free my children from their dread of guilt and condemnation.

The wrath and stripes are hard to bear, but by your passion they will share the fruit of your salvation."

3 "Yes, Father, yes, most willingly I'll bear what you command me.

My will conforms to your decree; I'll do what you have asked me."

O wondrous Love, what have you done!

The Father offers up his Son, desiring our salvation.

O Love, how strong you are to save! You make his bed within the grave who built the earth's foundation.

Please stand for the final stanza

From morn till eve, in all I do,
I'll praise you, Christ, my treasure.
To sacrifice myself for you
shall be my aim and pleasure.
My stream of life shall ever be
a current flowing ceaselessly,
your constant praise outpouring.
I'll treasure in my memory,
O Lord, all you have done for me,
your gracious love adoring.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, abr.; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt. Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: OneLicense no. 716852

Opening Sentences

CW 215

Jesus Christ is the light of the world, the light no darkness can overcome. Stay with us, Lord, for it is evening, and the day is almost over. Be our light and scatter the darkness, and hear our evening prayer and praise.

Text: © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship. Used by permission: OneLicense no. 716852

Hymn of Light

CW 216

Gladd'ning light of purest glory, shining down from heav'n on high, from the everliving Father hail, most blessed Jesus Christ!

- In the fading light of evening, as the setting sun departs, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—we adore you, Lord our God.
- For your gift of life unending, joyful voices ever sing hymns of praise that rightly honor, Son of God, your saving name.

Text: Michael D. Schultz

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Blessed are you, O Lord our God, King of the universe, who led your people Israel with a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. Enlighten our darkness by the light of your Christ. May his Word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path, for you are merciful and you love your whole creation. We, your creatures, glorify you—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Amen.

(Be seated)

Psalm 141 CW 217

Let my prayer rise before you as incense, the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. O Lord, I call to you; come to me quickly; hear my voice when I cry to you.

Let my prayer rise before you as incense, the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

Let the incense of our prayers rise before you, O Lord, and let your mercy descend on us, that we may sing your praises with the Church on earth and forever in heaven; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

130 Remember Your Mercy, O LORD

Psalm 130

Refrain

Remember your mercy, O LORD; remember your mercy and love.

Out of the depths I cry to / you, LORD; Lord, / hear my voice.

Let your ears be at- / tentive to my cry for / mercy.

If you, LORD, kept a record of sins, Lord, / who could stand?

But with you there is forgiveness, so that we can, with reverence, / serve you. *Refrain*

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I wait for the LORD, my whole / being waits, and in his word I / put my hope.
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I wait for the Lord more than watchmen wait for the / morning,

more than watchmen wait for the / morning.

Israel, put your hope / in the LORD,

for with the LORD is unfailing love and with him is full re- / demption.

He himself will redeem / Israel from / all their sins.

Glory be to the Father and / to the Son and to the Holy / Spirit, as it was in the be- / ginning, is now, and will be forever. / Amen. Refrain

(The following prayer is said:)

Psalm Prayer

God our Father, you are rich in mercy, and there is forgiveness with you that you may be feared. Do not remember our sins, but blot them out for the sake of Jesus, who has redeemed us by his precious blood and his innocent suffering and death. Lead us to put our hope in you, for with you is unfailing love.

Amen.

Reading

The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

399 My Song Is Love Unknown

CW 399

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me, love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.

Oh, who am I
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh and die,
my Lord should take
frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow, but such disdain! So few the longed-for Christ would know! But oh, my friend, my friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend,

who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way 3 and his sweet praises sing, resounding all the day hosannas to their King. Then "Crucify!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry, and for his death they thirst and cry. Why? What has my Lord done? 4 What makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves displease and 'gainst him rise, themselves displease and 'gainst him rise. They rise and needs will have 5 my dear Lord made away. A murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay. Yet cheerful he to suffring goes

that he his foes from death might free, that he his foes from death might free.

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, but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

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,
I all my days could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683, alt. Text: Public domain

Sermon

Isaiah 42:1-4 Here is my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen one in whom I delight. I am placing my Spirit on him. He will announce a just verdict for the nations. He will not cry out. He will not raise his voice. He will not make his voice heard in the street. A bent reed he will not break, and a dimly burning wick he will not snuff out. He will faithfully bring forth a just verdict. He will not burn out, and he will not be broken until he establishes justice on the earth. The coastlands will wait for his law.

(Stand)

Song of Mary

CW 220

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord; my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has looked with favor on his lowly servant. From this day all generations will call me blessed

The Almighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name.

He has mercy on those who fear him in ev'ry generation.

He has shown the strength of his arm; he has scattered the proud in their conceit. He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and has lifted up the lowly. He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent away empty

He has come to the help of his servant Israel, for he has remembered his promise of mercy, the promise made to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his children forever. Amen.

Offering (Stand)

Lord, Have Mercy

In peace let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For the peace from above and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the Church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For this holy house and for all who offer here their worship and praise, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For the leaders of our synod and district, for all pastors in Christ, for all who are servants of the Church, and for all the people of God, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For all who govern our nation and for all public servants, that they may be upheld and strengthened for every good deed, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For those who work to bring peace, justice, health, and protection in this and every place, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For those who bring offerings, those who do good works in this congregation, those who toil, those who sing, and all who await from the Lord great and abundant mercy, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and need, let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For . . . [additional bids for prayer may be inserted here] . . let us pray to the Lord:

Lord, have mercy.

For the faithful who have gone before us and are with Christ, let us give thanks to the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Help, save, comfort, and defend us, gracious Lord. Silence for individual prayer may follow.

Rejoicing in the fellowship of all the saints, let us commend ourselves, one another, and our whole life to Christ our Lord:

to you, O Lord.

(Prayers of intercession, seasonal prayers, and the Prayer of the Day may follow.)

Prayer of the Day

Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from you. Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies, that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Amen.

Lord's Prayer 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.

BenedicamusLet us praise the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Blessing

The grace of our Lord + Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

Amen.

(Be seated)

783 Abide with Me

CW 783

- Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
 When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
 help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.
- Come not in terrors, as the King of kings, but kind and good, with healing in thy wings, tears for all woes, a heart for ev'ry plea; come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- Thou on my head in early youth didst smile, and though rebellious and perverse meanwhile, thou hast not left me oft as I left thee; on to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

- I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour; 5 what but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
- I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; 6 ills have no weight and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if thou abide with me.
- Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847, alt. Text: Public domain

Acknowleagments
Evening Prayer from Christian Worship
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