



**Midweek Lenten Worship**  
**Wednesday, February 24, 2021**  
**11:30 am**

**Peace Lutheran Church**

The Lutheran Church - Missouri Synod  
737 Barracksview Road  
St. Louis, Missouri 63125  
(314) 892-5610

# MIDWEEK LENTEN RECITAL

Matthew Janssen, organ

Jesus, I Will Ponder Now	Charles W. Ore (b. 1936)
Savior, When in Dust to Thee	Benjamin Culli (b. 1975)
Three Chorale Preludes for Lent The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord When I Survey the Wondrous Cross We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died	Carl F. Schalk (1929-2021)
What Wondrous Love is This	John A. Behnke (b. 1953)
Partita on “Herzlich tut mich verlangen” Chorale Partita I Partita II Partita III Partita V	Johann Pachelbel (1653-1706)

Matthew Janssen serves as Kantor at Hope Evangelical Lutheran Church. His duties include serving as primary organist, directing the adult and children’s choirs, working with instrumentalists, as well as assisting in worship planning. Matthew also serves as the Director of Bands and Music Department Chair at Lutheran High School South in St. Louis, Missouri. There he directs the Wind Symphony, Concert Band and Jazz Band, as well as overseeing the Elementary Band Program at nine local Lutheran Elementary schools.

Mr. Janssen holds degrees from Concordia University—Nebraska (B.S. in Music Education) and the University of Louisville, KY (M.M. in Trumpet Performance). While at Concordia he studied organ with Charles Ore. In 2009 Matthew conducted the Lutheran High School South Wind Symphony in their command performance at the Missouri Music Educators Conference. The summers of 2013 and 2016 found him assisting with the musical aspects of the Lutheran Church Missouri Synod (LCMS) Synodical Convention and in 2014 he was on the planning committee and served as presenter and musician for the triennial LCMS Institute on Worship and Church Music. In 2016 he was married to Keri at Hope Lutheran Church. They reside in the St. Louis area with their two rescue dogs, Clarabella and Johann, and their rescue cat Muffin. When not involved in music, the entire family enjoys being outdoors, camping, and reading.

# THE ORDER OF WORSHIP

**P** = Pastor

\* = Stand

**C** = Congregation

## \*Hymn of Invocation

LSB 726 Evening and Morning



1 Eve - ning and morn - ing, Sun - set and dawn - ing, Wealth, peace, and  
2 Fa - ther, O hear me, Par - don and spare me; Calm all my  
4 To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en! Come, let us



glad - ness, Com - fort in sad - ness: These are Thy works; all the  
ter - rors, Blot out my er - rors That by Thine eyes they may  
of - fer And glad - ly prof - fer To the Cre - a - tor the



glo - ry be Thine! Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in  
no more be scanned. Or - der my go - ings, Di - rect all my  
gifts He doth prize. He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be -



slum - ber, Thine eye ob - serves us, From dan - ger pre - serves us,  
do - ings; As it may please Thee, Re - tain or re - lease me;  
liev - eth; Hymns that a - dore Him Are pre - cious be - fore Him



Caus - ing Thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.  
All I com - mit to Thy fa - ther - ly hand.  
And to His throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.

## \*Invocation

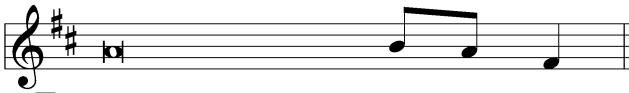
**P** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.



**C** A \_\_\_\_\_ men

**\*Versicles**

**P** O Lord, open my lips,



**C** and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.

**P** Make haste, O God, to deliver me;



**C** make haste to help me, O Lord.



**C** Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our sal - va - tion.

**\*Reading**

*Matthew 6:25–34*

<sup>25</sup>“Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, nor about your body, what you will put on. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing? <sup>26</sup>Look at the birds of the air: they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? <sup>27</sup>And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life? <sup>28</sup>And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin, <sup>29</sup>yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. <sup>30</sup>But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you, O you of little faith? <sup>31</sup>Therefore do not be anxious, saying, ‘What shall we eat?’ or ‘What shall we drink?’ or ‘What shall we wear?’ <sup>32</sup>For the Gentiles seek after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them all. <sup>33</sup>But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.

<sup>34</sup>“Therefore do not be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient for the day is its own trouble.

**P** O Lord, have mercy on us.

**C** Thanks be to God.

**\*The First Article**

**C** I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.

**P** *What does this mean?*

**C** I believe that God has made me and all creatures; that He has given me my body and soul, eyes, ears, and all my members, my reason and all my senses, and still takes care of them.

He also gives me clothing and shoes, food and drink, house and home, wife and children, land, animals, and all I have. He richly and daily provides me with all that I need to support this body and life.

He defends me against all danger and guards and protects me from all evil. All this He does only out of fatherly, divine goodness and mercy, without any merit or worthiness in me. For all this it is my duty to thank and praise, serve and obey Him.

This is most certainly true.

**Office Hymn**

**LSB 895 Now Thank We All Our God**



1 Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices,

2 Oh, may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,

△ 3 All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,



Who wondrous things has done, In whom His world rejoices;

With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us

The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who from our mothers' arms Has blest us on our way

And keep us in His grace And guide us when perplexed

The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;



With countless gifts of love And still is ours to-day.

And free us from all ills In this world and the next!

For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

**Anthem***“O Love How Deep”*

DEO GRACIAS

*O love, how deep, how broad, how high, Beyond all thought and fantasy,  
That God, the Son of God, should take Our mortal form for mortals' sake!*

*For us He prayed; for us He taught; For us His daily works He wrought,  
By words and signs and actions thus Still seeking not Himself but us.*

*For us by wickedness betrayed, For us, in crown of thorns arrayed,  
He bore the shameful cross and death; For us He gave His dying breath.*

**\*Prayer of the Church****\*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

**\*Benedicamus**

**L** Let us bless the Lord.



**C** Thanks be to God.

**\*Benediction**

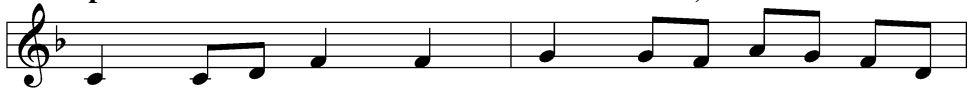
**P** The grace of our Lord  $\text{I}^{\text{H}}$  Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.



**C** A - men.

**\*Hymn to Depart**

**LSB 782 Gracious God, You Send Great Blessings**



1 Gra - cious God, You send great bless - ings  
2 By Your Word You formed cre - a - tion



New each morn - ing all our days. For Your mer - cies  
Filled with crea - tures large and small; As we tend that



nev - er end - ing, For Your love we of - fer praise.  
end - less trea - sure May our care en - cir - cle all.

*Refrain*



Lord, we pray that we, Your peo - ple Who Your gifts un - num - bered claim,



Through the shar - ing of Your bless - ings May bring glo - ry to Your name.

**\*Silent Prayer**

**Closing Voluntary**

**Acknowledgments**

Vespers and Evening Prayer from Lutheran Service Book

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## SERVING IN OUR WORSHIP TODAY

Preacher: Rev. Jerald Joersz  
Liturgist: Pastor Robert M. Brown  
Organist: Matthew Janssen  
Choir: Lenten Morning Choir  
Choir Director: Burnell Hackman, DMM  
KFUO 850 AM Broadcaster/Engineer: Christina Stackle/Terry Hutton  
Elder: Vernon Bollman  
Ushers: Darrell Ewald, Rick Cusumano, Greg Hard, Stephen Kienstra  
DUE TO COVID, flower money collected to decorate our sanctuary for Christmas and Easter 2020, is being used to purchase Easter 2021 palms, lilies, and azaleas.

NO LENTEN DINNERS this year due to COVID restrictions.

NEXT WEEK'S ORGAN RECITAL features Mr. Matthew Gerhardt, Associate Director of Music, St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Des Peres. The recital will begin at 11:00am on Wednesday, March 3, and will be broadcast live over KFUO 850 AM radio, followed by the 11:30am Lenten Worship Service.



# Hymns for Meditation from Today's Recital

## **Jesus, I Will Ponder Now**

**LSB 440**

- 1 Jesus, I will ponder now  
On Your holy passion;  
With Your Spirit me endow  
For such meditation.  
Grant that I in love and faith  
May the image cherish  
Of Your suff'ring, pain, and death  
That I may not perish.

## **Savior, When in Dust to Thee**

**LSB 419**

- 1 Savior, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the\_adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;  
O, by all Thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for us below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our penitential cry!

## **The Death of Jesus Christ, Our Lord**

**LSB 634**

- 1 The death of Jesus Christ, our Lord,  
We celebrate with one accord;  
It is our comfort in distress,  
Our heart's sweet joy and happiness.
- 8 Help us sincerely to believe  
That we may worthily receive  
Your Supper and in You find rest.  
Amen! They who believe are blest.

## **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

**LSB 425**

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
     Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
     I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet  
     Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet  
     Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
     That were a tribute far too small;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
     Demands my soul, my life, my all!

### **We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died**

**LSB 429**

- 1 We sing the praise of Him who died,  
     Of Him who died upon the cross.  
 The sinner's hope let all deride;  
     For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see  
     In shining letters, "God is love."  
 He bears our sins upon the tree;  
     He brings us mercy from above.
- 6 To Christ, who won for sinners grace  
     By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
 Be praise from all the ransomed race  
     Forever and forevermore.

### **What Wondrous Love Is This**

**LSB 543**

- 1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
     What wondrous love is this  
     That caused the Lord of bliss  
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

- 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.  
And when from death I'm free,  
I'll sing His love for me,  
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And through eternity I'll sing on.

### **O Sacred Head, Now Wounded**

**LSB 450**

- 1 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.
- 2 How pale Thou art with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn!  
How doth Thy face now languish  
That once was bright as morn!  
Grim death, with cruel rigor,  
Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor,  
Thy strength, in this sad strife.
- 3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor,  
And grant to me Thy grace.
- 4 My Shepherd, now receive me;  
My Guardian, own me Thine.  
Great blessings Thou didst give me,  
O Source of gifts divine.  
Thy lips have often fed me  
With words of truth and love;

Thy Spirit oft hath led me  
To heav'nly joys above.

5 What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever!  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
Outlive my love for Thee.

6 My Savior, be Thou near me  
When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy presence cheer me,  
Forsake me nevermore!  
When soul and body languish,  
O leave me not alone,  
But take away mine anguish  
By virtue of Thine own!

7 Be Thou my consolation,  
My shield, when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy passion  
When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,  
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee.  
Who dieth thus dies well.