

Lutheran Church of The Good Shepherd

401 Kildare Avenue West

Fax: 204-224-4518. Email: [lcgs@mts.net](mailto:lcgs@mts.net) Website: [www.lcgstranscona.org](http://www.lcgstranscona.org)

Bev. Emes-Macklin, Church Secretary/Paying Treasurer: 204-222-0245

Organist/Choir Director: Mrs. Kerrine Wilson

Rev. Harold Borhardt (Pastor) 204-866-4736 email: [haroldbo@mymts.net](mailto:haroldbo@mymts.net)

**Mid-Week Lenten Service, March 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2022**

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**TODAY'S PRAYERS:** Gary Edel, Annette Borhardt, Dorothy Quiring, Bruce Bird, Wally Funk, Jack Zacharias, Rick Fenske, Julian Woligroski, Del Jones, Kevin Patrick, Richard Biletski, Dianne McLeod, Irene Henschel, Pastor Schollenberg and family and Norbert Christmann.  
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**Order of Service:** As Printed

**Opening Hymn:** Christ, the Life of All the Living

**LSB 420**

- 1 Christ, the life of all the living,  
Christ, the death of death, our foe,  
Who, Thyself for me once giving  
To the darkest depths of woe:  
Through Thy suff'rings, death, and merit  
I eternal life inherit.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on Thee  
Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;  
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,  
O Thou sinless Son of God!  
Thus didst Thou my soul deliver  
From the bonds of sin forever.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 3 Thou hast borne the smiting only  
That my wounds might all be whole;  
Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely,  
Rest to give my weary soul;  
Yea, the curse of God enduring,  
Blessing unto me securing.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 4 Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,  
Treating Thee with shameful scorn  
And with piercing thorns they crowned Thee.  
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,  
That as Thine Thou mightest own me  
And with heav'nly glory crown me.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

5 Thou hast suffered men to bruise Thee,  
That from pain I might be free;  
Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee:  
Thence I gain security;  
Comfortless Thy soul did languish  
Me to comfort in my anguish.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

6 Thou hast suffered great affliction  
And hast borne it patiently,  
Even death by crucifixion,  
Fully to atone for me;  
Thou didst choose to be tormented  
That my doom should be prevented.  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

7 Then, for all that wrought my pardon,  
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,  
For Thine anguish in the Garden,  
I will thank Thee evermore,  
Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing,  
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,  
For that last triumphant cry,  
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605–81; (sts. 1–2, 5, 7): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.; (sts. 3–4, 6): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1912, St. Louis Text: Public domain

**P** In the Name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C** **Amen.**

**P** Our help is in the Name of the Lord,

**C** Who made heaven and earth.

**P** I said, I will confess my transgressions to the Lord,

**C** and You forgave the iniquity of my sin.

**C** **Yet, O Lord, not thus alone make me see Your Passion,**

**But its cause to me make known and its termination.**

**For I also and my sin wrought Your deep affliction;**

**This the shameful cause has been of Your crucifixion.**

**P** Most merciful God,

**C** **We confess that we are by nature sinful and unclean. We have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves. We justly deserve Your present and eternal punishment. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your Holy Name. Amen.**

**P** Upon this your confession, I by virtue of my office, as a called and ordained servant of Christ, announce the grace of God unto all of you, and in the stead and by the command of my Lord Jesus Christ I forgive you all your sins in the Name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C** **Amen.**

**The Old Testament Reading:**

**Genesis 41:9–16, 25–44**

<sup>9</sup>Then the chief cupbearer said to Pharaoh, **"I remember my offenses today.** <sup>10</sup>**When Pharaoh was angry with his servants and put me and the chief baker in custody in the house of the captain of the guard,** <sup>11</sup>**we dreamed on the same night, he and I, each having a dream with its own interpretation.** <sup>12</sup>**A young Hebrew was there with us, a servant of the captain of the guard. When we told him, he interpreted our dreams to us, giving an interpretation to each man according to his dream.** <sup>13</sup>**And as he interpreted to us, so it came about. I was restored to my office, and the baker was hanged."** <sup>14</sup>Then Pharaoh sent and called Joseph, and they quickly brought him out of the pit. And when he had shaved himself and changed his clothes, he came in before Pharaoh. <sup>15</sup>And Pharaoh said to Joseph, **"I have had a dream, and there is no one who can interpret it. I have heard it said of you that when you hear a dream you can interpret it."** <sup>16</sup>Joseph answered Pharaoh, **"It is not in me; God will give Pharaoh a favorable answer."** <sup>25</sup>Then Joseph said to Pharaoh, **"The dreams of Pharaoh are one; God has revealed to Pharaoh what he is about to do.** <sup>26</sup>**The seven good cows are seven years, and the seven good ears are seven years; the dreams are one.** <sup>27</sup>**The seven lean and ugly cows that came up after them are seven years, and the seven empty ears blighted by the east wind are also seven years of famine.** <sup>28</sup>**It is as I told Pharaoh; God has shown to Pharaoh what he is about to do.** <sup>29</sup>**There will come seven years of great plenty throughout all the land of Egypt,** <sup>30</sup>**but after them there will arise seven years of famine, and all the plenty will be forgotten in the land of Egypt. The famine will consume the land,** <sup>31</sup>**and the plenty will be unknown in the land by reason of the famine that will follow, for it will be very severe.** <sup>32</sup>**And the doubling of Pharaoh's dream means that the thing is fixed by God, and God will shortly bring it about.** <sup>33</sup>**Now therefore let Pharaoh select a discerning and wise man, and set him over the land of Egypt.** <sup>34</sup>**Let Pharaoh proceed to appoint overseers over the land and take one-fifth of the produce of the land of Egypt during the seven plentiful years.** <sup>35</sup>**And let them gather all the food of these good years that are coming and store up grain under the authority of Pharaoh for food in the cities, and let them keep it.** <sup>36</sup>**That food shall be a reserve for the land against the seven years of famine that are to occur in the land of Egypt, so that the land may not perish through the famine."** <sup>37</sup>This proposal pleased Pharaoh and all his servants. <sup>38</sup>And Pharaoh said to his servants, **"Can we find a man like this, in whom is the Spirit of God?"** <sup>39</sup>Then Pharaoh said to Joseph, **"Since God has shown you all this, there is none so discerning and wise as you are.** <sup>40</sup>**You shall be over my house, and all my people shall order themselves as you command. Only as regards the throne will I be greater than you."** <sup>41</sup>And Pharaoh said to Joseph, **"See, I have set you over all the land of Egypt."** <sup>42</sup>Then Pharaoh took his signet ring from his hand and put it on Joseph's hand, and clothed him in garments of fine linen and put a gold chain about his neck. <sup>43</sup>And he made him ride in his second chariot. And they called out before him, **"Bow the knee!"** Thus he set him over all the land of Egypt. <sup>44</sup>Moreover, Pharaoh said to Joseph, **"I am Pharaoh, and without your consent no one shall lift up hand or foot in all the land of Egypt."**

**P** This is the Word of the Lord.

**C** **Thanks be to God.**

**Psalm 100**

<sup>1</sup>Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth!

<sup>2</sup>**Serve the LORD with gladness! Come into His presence with singing!**

<sup>3</sup>Know that the LORD, He is God! It is He Who made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

<sup>4</sup>**Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise! Give thanks to Him; bless His Name!**

<sup>5</sup>For the LORD is good; His steadfast love endures forever, and His faithfulness to all generations.

**The Holy Gospel:**

**Luke 22:52–71**

<sup>52</sup>Then Jesus said to the chief priests and officers of the temple and elders, who had come out against Him, **"Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs?"** <sup>53</sup>**When I was with you day after day in**

**the temple, you did not lay hands on me. But this is your hour, and the power of darkness.”** <sup>54</sup>Then they seized Him and led Him away, bringing Him into the high priest’s house, and Peter was following at a distance. <sup>55</sup>And when they had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and sat down together, Peter sat down among them. <sup>56</sup>Then a servant girl, seeing him as he sat in the light and looking closely at him, said, **“This man also was with Him.”** <sup>57</sup>But he denied it, saying, **“Woman, I do not know Him.”** <sup>58</sup>And a little later someone else saw him and said, **“You also are one of them.”** But Peter said, **“Man, I am not.”** <sup>59</sup>And after an interval of about an hour still another insisted, saying, **“Certainly this man also was with Him, for he too is a Galilean.”** <sup>60</sup>But Peter said, **“Man, I do not know what you are talking about.”** And immediately, while he was still speaking, the rooster crowed. <sup>61</sup>And the Lord turned and looked at Peter. And Peter remembered the saying of the Lord, how He had said to him, **“Before the rooster crows today, you will deny Me three times.”** <sup>62</sup>And he went out and wept bitterly. <sup>63</sup>Now the men who were holding Jesus in custody were mocking Him as they beat Him. <sup>64</sup>They also blindfolded Him and kept asking Him, **“Prophecy! Who is it that struck You?”** <sup>65</sup>And they said many other things against Him, blaspheming Him. <sup>66</sup>When day came, the assembly of the elders of the people gathered together, both chief priests and scribes. And they led Him away to their council, and they said, <sup>67</sup>**“If You are the Christ, tell us.”** But He said to them, **“If I tell you, you will not believe, <sup>68</sup>and if I ask you, you will not answer. <sup>69</sup>But from now on the Son of Man shall be seated at the right hand of the power of God.”** <sup>70</sup>So they all said, **“Are You the Son of God, then?”** And He said to them, **“You say that I am.”** <sup>71</sup>Then they said, **“What further testimony do we need? We have heard it ourselves from His own lips.”**

**P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**C** Praise to You, O Christ.

**The Reading of the Passion History**

**Sermon Hymn:** In the Cross of Christ I Glory

**LSB 427**

- 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
Tow’ring o’er the wrecks of time.  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o’ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me;  
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming  
Adds more luster to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

Text: John Bowring, 1792–1872 Text: Public domain

**Sermon:** Wait for the Lord!

**Genesis 41:9–16, 25-44 and Luke 22:52–71**

**C** All of Scripture, Christ, reveals You, pointing to Your cross and tomb. All of Christendom now feels You, bursting through our Lenten gloom. Open up, O Word, to cheer us, dwell without, within and near us. Thousand, thousand thanks are due, dearest Jesus, unto You.

**The Apostles’ Creed**

**Offering:** O Light Whose Splendor

- 1 O Light whose splendor thrills and gladdens  
 With radiance brighter than the sun,  
 Pure gleam of God's unending glory,  
 O Jesus, blest Anointed One;
- 2 As twilight hovers near at sunset,  
 And lamps are lit, and children nod,  
 In evening hymns we lift our voices  
 To Father, Spirit, Son: one God.
- 3 In all life's brilliant timeless moments,  
 Let faithful voices sing Your praise,  
 O Son of God, our Life-bestower,  
 Whose glory lightens endless days.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1944 Text: © 1989 Hope Publishing Co. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110006080

**Prayer of the Church****The 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!**

**Closing Collect**

- P** O Lord, our Heavenly Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, You have safely brought us to the beginning of this day. Defend us in the same with Your mighty power and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger, but that all our doings, being ordered by Your governance, may be righteous in Your sight; be with us throughout this night as You watch over and protect us from all danger; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, Who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**Amen.****Benediction****Hymn to Depart:** My Song Is Love Unknown

LSB 430

- 1 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?
- 2 He came from His blest throne  
 Salvation to bestow;  
 But men made strange, and none  
 The longed-for Christ would know.  
 But, oh, my friend,  
 My friend indeed,  
 Who at my need  
 His life did spend!

- 3 Sometimes they strew His way  
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.
- 4 Why, what hath my Lord done?  
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.
- 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!

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

### **Announcements:**

**Confirmation Instruction Classes:** will be held at LCGS on Thursday's @ 4:00 p.m.