



Lenten Midweek, March 4, 2026

The Hymn of Invocation

“Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing” (LSB #686)



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to
2 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con -
4 Oh, that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy



sing Thy grace; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing,
help I've come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure,
strained to be; Let that grace now like a fet - ter
love - ly face; Clothed then in the blood - washed lin - en,



Call for songs of loud - est praise. While the hope of end - less
Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus sought me when a
Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wan - der, Lord, I
How I'll sing Thy won - drous grace! Come, my Lord, no long - er



glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love, Teach me
strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to
feel it; Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my
tar - ry; Take my ran - som'd soul a - way; Send Thine



ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove.
res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
an - gels soon to car - ry Me to realms of end - less day.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735-90, alt.
Tune: Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813, Harrisburg
Text and tune: Public domain

The Hymn of Praise *(omitted during Lent)*

The Sermon Hymn

"O God, My Faithful God" (LSB #696)



1 O God, my faith - ful God, True foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,
2 Grant me the strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing;
3 Keep me from say - ing words That lat - er need re - call - ing;
4 Lord, let me win my foes With kind - ly words and ac - tions,



With - out whom noth - ing is, All per - fect gifts be - stow - ing;
What - ev - er You com - mand, My call - ing here ful - fill - ing;
Guard me lest i - dle speech May from my lips be fall - ing;
And let me find good friends For coun - sel and cor - rec - tion.



Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in
That I do what I should While trust - ing You to bless
But when with - in my place I must and ought to speak,
Help me, as You have taught, To love both great and small



A con - science free from blame, A soul un - stained by sin.
The out - come for my good, For You must give suc - cess.
Then to my words give grace Lest I of - fend the weak.
And by Your Spir - it's might To live in peace with all.

- 5 Let me depart this life
Confiding in my Savior;
By grace receive my soul
That it may live forever;
And let my body have
A quiet resting place
Within a Christian grave;
And let it sleep in peace.
- 6 And on that final day
When all the dead are waking,
Stretch out Your mighty hand,
My deathly slumber breaking.
Then let me hear Your voice,
Redeem this earthly frame,
And bid me to rejoice
With those who love Your name.

The Distribution Hymns

(A) "If Your Beloved Son, O God" (LSB #568)



1 If Your be - lov - ed Son, O God, Had not to earth de -
 2 But now I find sweet peace and rest; De - spair no more reigns
 3 I trust in Him with all my heart; Now all my sor - row
 4 All righ-teous-ness by works is vain; The Law brings con - dem -
 Δ 5 My guilt, O Fa - ther, You have laid On Christ, Your Son, my



scend - ed And in our mor - tal flesh and blood Had not sin's
 o'er me. No more am I by sin op - pressed, For Christ has
 ceas - es. His words a - bid - ing peace im - part; His blood from
 na - tion. True righ-teous-ness by faith I gain; Christ's work is
 Sav - ior. Lord Je - sus, You my debt have paid And gained for



pow - er end - ed, Then this poor, wretch - ed soul of mine In
 borne sin for me. Up - on the cross for me He died That,
 guilt re - leas - es. Free grace through Him I now ob - tain; He
 my sal - va - tion. His death, that per - fect sac - ri - fice, Has
 me God's fa - vor. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of grace, The



hell e - ter - nal - ly would pine Be - cause of my trans - gres - sion.
 rec - on-ciled, I might a - bide With You, my God, for - ev - er.
 wash - es me from ev - 'ry stain, And pure I stand be - fore Him.
 paid the all - suf - fi - cient price; In Him my hope is an - chored.
 good in me to You I trace; In faith and hope pre - serve me.

Text and tune: Public domain

(B) "Take My Life and Let It Be" (LSB #553)



1 Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2 Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King;
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own,
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

Text and tune: Public domain

(C) "I Lay My Sins on Jesus" (LSB #606)

1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2 I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
3 I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - eas - es; My soul He does re - deem.
His right hand me em - brac - es; I on His breast re - cline.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ, the Lord;
Clean in His blood most pre - cious Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es; He all my sor - rows shares.
Like fra - grance on the breez - es His name a - broad is poured.

Tune: Neu-vermehrtes . . . Gesangbuch, 1693, 3rd ed., Meiningen

The Closing Hymn

"The Day Thou Gavest" (LSB #886)

1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
2 We thank Thee that Thy Church, un - sleep - ing
3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing
5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall nev - er,
The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Thy saints be - neath the west - ern skies,
Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;
To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
Through all the world her watch is keep - ing,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour, as day is break - ing,
Thy king - dom stands and grows for - ev - er,
Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
And nev - er rests by day or night.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.
Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.