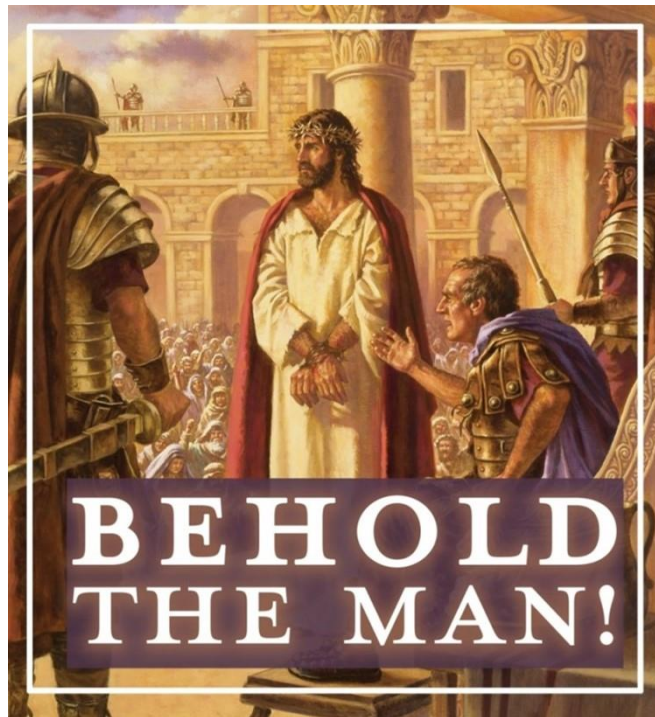


# Lenten Mid-Week 5:

*“A God Who Thirsts”*



## **Zion Lutheran Church**

201 First Ave.  
Hiawatha, IA 52233

Pastor: Rev. Kevin C. Zellers, Jr.  
Dir. Christian Education: Darci Russell  
Preschool Director: Kari Boyle  
Administrative Assistant: Dian Treptow  
Office # (319) 393-2013  
Church Email: [churchoffice@zionhiawatha.org](mailto:churchoffice@zionhiawatha.org)  
Pastor's Email: [pastor.zellers@zionhiawatha.org](mailto:pastor.zellers@zionhiawatha.org)

# Lenten Mid-Week 5

April 9, 2025

Order of Service: Matins, LSB 219

“Behold the man!” was Pontius Pilate’s short, yet most profound, sermon. Each time together, we are meditating on and proclaiming Christ’s real, bodily suffering and death as well as His physical resurrection. Today, we recall that the man Jesus had to be born and grow in the body of, and under the care of, His mother. But Mary is also His disciple, given to another, John, at the foot of the cross. And in our human relationships, we are all, parents and children, disciples of the man Jesus.

## Welcome and Announcements

### Opening Hymn 449 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
4 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.  
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001888  
Tune: Public domain

### Opening Versicles

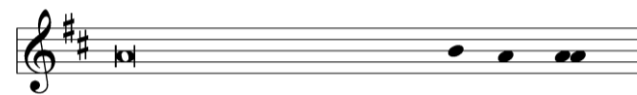
LSB 219



**L** O Lord, o - pen my lips,



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



**L** Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er 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.

**Psalmody:**

**Antiphon (Common)**

**L** Blessed be God, the Fa-ther, the Son, and the Ho-ly Spir - it.

**C** O come, let us wor - ship Him.

**Venite**

LSB 220

**C** 1 O come, let us sing . . . . . to the Lord,  
 2 For the Lord is a . . . . . great God  
 3 The sea is His, for He . . . . . made it,  
 5 Glory be to the Father and . . . . . to the Son

1 let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our sal - va - tion.  
 2 and a great . . . . . king a - bove all gods.  
 3 and His hand . . . . . formed the dry land.  
 5 and to the . . . . . Ho - ly Spir - it;

1 Let us come into His presence with thanks - giv - ing,  
 2 The deep places of the earth are . . . . . in His hand;  
 3 O come, let us worship and . . . . . bow down,  
 4 For He . . . . . is our God,  
 5 as it was in the be - gin - ning,

1 let us make a joyful noise to . . . . . Him with songs of praise.  
 2 the strength of the hills is . . . . . His al - so.  
 3 let us kneel before the . . . . . Lord, our mak - er.  
 4 and we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.  
 5 is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.

## Antiphon (Common)



**L** Blessed be God, the Fa-ther, the Son, and the Ho-ly Spir - it.



**C** O come, let us wor - ship Him.

## Psalm

Psalm 22:12–18; antiphon: Psalm 22:11

Be not far from me,  
for trouble is near,  
and there is none to help.

**12 Many bulls encompass Me;  
strong bulls of Bashan surround Me;**

**13** they open wide their mouths at Me,  
like a ravening and roaring lion.

**14 I am poured out like water,  
and all My bones are out of joint;**

**My heart is like wax;  
it is melted with-in My breast;**

**15** My strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
and My tongue sticks to My jaws;  
you lay Me in the dust of death.

**16 For dogs encompass Me;  
a company of evildoers encircles Me;  
they have pierced My hands and feet—**

**17** I can count all My bones—  
they stare and gloat over Me;

**18 they divide My garments among them,  
and for My clothing they cast lots.**

**Glory be to the Father and to the Son\*  
and to the Holy Spirit;  
as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

Be not far from me,  
for trouble is near,  
and there is none to help.

## First Reading

*Isaiah 55:1–5*

**L** A reading from Isaiah, chapter 55.

<sup>1</sup>“Come, everyone who thirsts, come to the waters; and he who has no money, come, buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. <sup>2</sup>Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which does not satisfy? Listen diligently to me, and eat what is good, and delight yourselves in rich food. <sup>3</sup>Incline your ear, and come to me; hear, that your soul may live; and I will make with you an everlasting covenant, my steadfast, sure love for David. <sup>4</sup>Behold, I made him a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander for the peoples. <sup>5</sup>Behold, you shall call a nation that you do not know, and a nation that did not know you shall run to you, because of the LORD your God, and of the Holy One of Israel, for he has glorified you.”

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

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Second Reading

Revelation 21:1–7

**L** A reading from Revelation, chapter 21.

<sup>1</sup>Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. <sup>2</sup>And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. <sup>3</sup>And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man. He will dwell with them, and they will be his people, and God himself will be with them as their God. <sup>4</sup>He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away." <sup>5</sup>And he who was seated on the throne said, "Behold, I am making all things new." Also he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true." <sup>6</sup>And he said to me, "It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give from the spring of the water of life without payment. <sup>7</sup>The one who conquers will have this heritage, and I will be his God and he will be my son."

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

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Third Reading:

John 19:28–30

**L** A reading from John, chapter 19.

<sup>28</sup>After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." <sup>29</sup>A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. <sup>30</sup>When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

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

**C** Thanks be to God.

## Responsory (Lent)

LSB 222



- L** 1 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.  
2 Blessed is he whose  
transgression is for - giv - en and whose sin is put a - way.  
3 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.



- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered  
for the sins of the peo-ple.

Office Hymn: 447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes

sts. 1-3, 13-15



1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your  
 2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your  
 3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in  
 13 Je - sus, in Your thirst and pain, While Your wounds Your



life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don for Your foes:  
 pangs re - new, For we know not what we do:  
 heart and deed, When with wrong our spir - its bleed:  
 life - blood drain, Thirst - ing more our love to gain:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

14 Thirst for us in mercy still;  
 All Your holy work fulfill;  
 Satisfy Your loving will:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

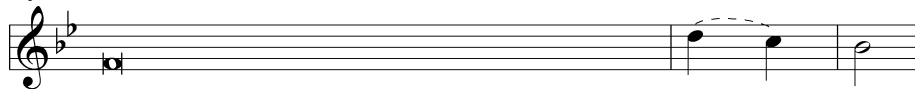
15 May we thirst Your love to know.  
 Lead us in our sin and woe  
 Where the healing waters flow:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

Text: Thomas B. Polak, 1830-96, ed.  
 Tune: Bernhard Schummeler, 1886-1978  
 Text: Public Domain  
 Tune: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001888

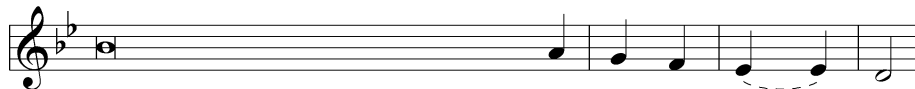
Sermon

Canticle: Te Deum

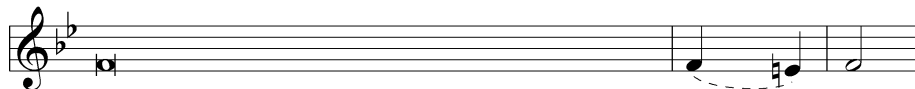
LSB 223



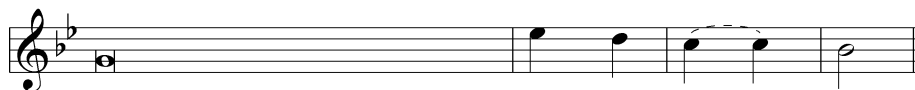
1 We praise You, O God; we acknowledge You to be the Lord.  
 2 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of . . . . . Sab - a - oth;  
 3 The noble army of martyrs . . . . . praise You.



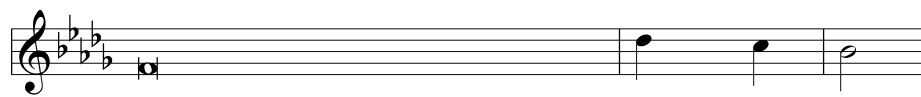
1 All the earth now worships You, the Fa-ther ev - er - last - ing.  
 2 heaven and earth are full of the majes - ty of Your glo - ry.  
 3 The holy Church throughout all the world does ac - knowl-edge You:



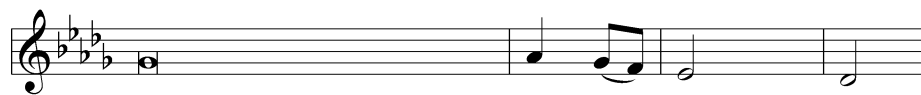
1 To You all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the pow'rs there-in.  
 2 The glorious company of the apostles . . . . . praise You.  
 3 The Father of an infinite majesty; Your adorable, true, and on - ly Son;  
 4 You are the king of glory, . . . . . O Christ;



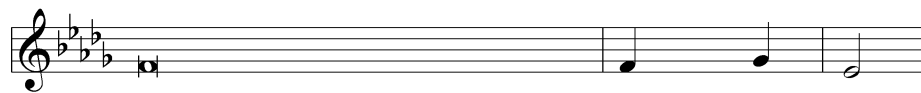
1 To You cherubim and seraphim con - tin - ual - ly do cry:  
 2 The goodly fellowship of the . . . . . proph-ets praise You.  
 3 also the Holy . . . . . Ghost, the Com-fort - er.  
 4 You are the everlasting Son . . . . . of the Fa - ther.



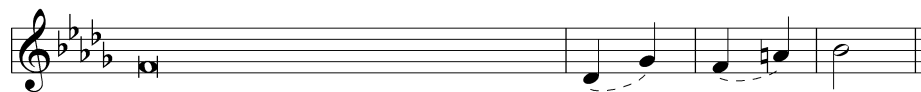
5 When You took upon Yourself to de - liv - er man,  
6 You sit at the right . . . . . hand of God



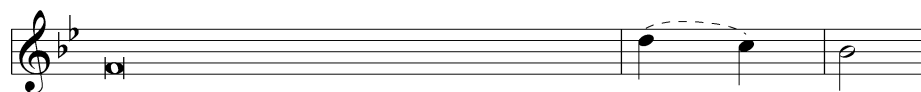
5 You humbled Yourself to be born of a vir - gin.  
6 in the glory . . . . . of the Fa - ther.



5 When You had overcome the . . . . . sharpness of death,  
6 We believe that . . . . . You will come



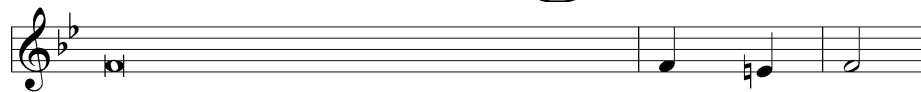
5 You opened the kingdom of heaven to all be - liev - ers.  
6 to . . . . . be - our judge.



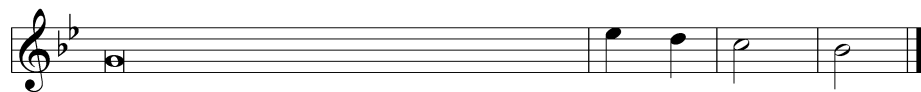
7 We therefore pray You to help Your . . . . . ser - vants,  
8 O Lord, save Your people and bless Your . . . her - i - tage.  
9 Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin.



7 whom You have redeem - ed with Your pre - cious blood.  
8 Govern them and lift . . . . . them up for - ev - er.  
9 O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy up - on us.



7 Make them to be numbered . . . . . with Your saints  
8 Day by day we . . . . . magni - fy You.  
9 O Lord, let Your mercy be upon us, as our trust is in You.



7 in glory . . . . . ev - er - last - ing.  
8 And we worship Your name for - ever and ev - er.  
9 O Lord, in You have I trusted; let me never be con - found - ed.

Offering

Kyrie



Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

## 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.

## Collects



**L** O Lord, hear my prayer.



**C** And let my cry come to You.

## Collect of the Day

Almighty God, by Your great goodness mercifully look upon Your people that we may be governed and preserved evermore in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

## Collect for Grace

**L** 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; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

## Benedicamus

LSB 228



**L** Let us bless the Lord.

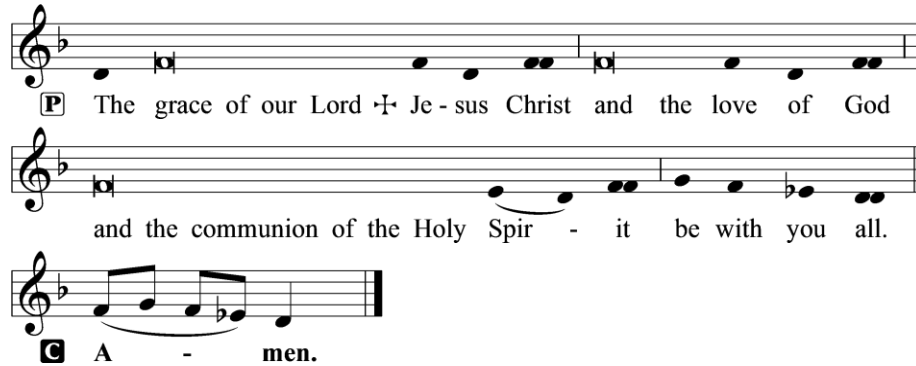


**C** Thanks be to God.



## Benediction

LSB 228



**P** The grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ and the love of God  
and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.

**G** A - men.

## Closing Hymn: 878 Abide with Me



1 A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.  
2 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;  
3 Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings,  
4 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?  
But kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy wings;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?  
Tears for all woes, a heart for ev - 'ry plea.  
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.  
Come, Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bide with me.  
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.

5 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
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!

6 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. Lyke, 1913-1914; alt.  
Tune: William H. Murray, 1823-69  
Text and tune: Public domain

### Acknowledgments Matins from Lutheran Service Book

Unless otherwise indicated, Scripture quotations are from the ESV® Bible (The Holy Bible, English Standard Version®), copyright © 2001 by Crossway, a publishing ministry of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved.  
Created by Lutheran Service Builder © 2023 Concordia Publishing House.