

Prayers before Any Office

Grant, O Lord, that what we say with our lips we may believe in our hearts and practice in our lives; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Open, Lord, my mouth to bless Thy holy name; cleanse my heart from all vain, foolish, wandering thoughts; enlighten my understanding; enkindle my affections that I may say this office with attention and devotion and so may be meet to be heard before the presence of Thy divine majesty; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Prayers after Any Office

Guide us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help that in all our work begun, continued, and ended in Thee we may glorify Thy holy name and finally by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

To Thee, O Lord, I commend the service which I, an unworthy sinner, have offered up unto Thee, God, be merciful to me, a sinner, and according to the fulness of Thy love and wisdom fulfill my petitions; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Collect for Oculi

We beseech Thee, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty to be our defense against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Collect for the Season of Lent

Almighty and Everlasting God, our Father, Who hast made and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent, create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with the Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.



Midweek Lenten Vespers
March 7th, 2018

Sts. Peter & Paul Ev. Luth. Church, U.A.C.

A Parish Affiliated with the Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America

215 N. Main St., Ste. 1-D

Simpsonville, SC 29681

ssp&p@spplc.org

(864) 412-6330

www.spplc.org

Pastor Jerald P Dulas

(864) 832-9005 (home)

pastor@spplc.org

dulasjpd@gmail.com

“Which of you convicts Me of sin?”

St. John 8:46

Psalm 86



P: IN **THE** - || day of my trouble I will call | up- | on | You, | -

C: For | You | will | ans- | wer | me.

P: || Bow down Your ear, | O | Lord, | hear | me;

C: For I | am | poor | and | need- | y.

P: || Preserve my life, for | I | am | ho- | ly;

C: You are my God; Save Your ser- | vant | who | trusts | in | You!

P: || Be merciful to | me, | O | Lord, | -

C: For I cry | to | You | all | day | long.

P: || Rejoice the soul | of | Your | ser- | vant,

C: For to You, O Lord, | I | lift | up | my | soul.

P: || For You, Lord, are good, and ready | to | for- | give, | -

C: And abundant in mercy to all those | who | call | up- | on | You.

P: || Give ear, O Lord, | to | my | *pray-er*; • | -

C: And attend to the voice of | my | sup- | pli- | ca- | tions.

P: || In the day of my trouble I will | call | up- | on | You,

C: For | You | will | ans- | wer | me.

P: || Among the gods there is none like | You, | O | Lord; | -

C: Nor are there an- | y | works | like | Your | works.

P: || All nations whom You have made shall come and worship before | You, | O | Lord, | -

C: And shall | glo- | ri- | fy | Your | name.

P: || For You are great, and do | won- | drous | things; | -

C: You | a- | lone | are | — | God.

P: || Teach me Your way, O *Lord*; (+) I will walk | in | Your | truth; | -

C: Unite my | heart | to | fear | Your | name.

P: || I will praise You, O Lord my God, with | all | my | heart, | -

C: And I will glorify Your | name | for- | ev- | er- | more.

P: || For great is Your mercy | to- | ward | me, | -

C: And You have delivered my soul from | the | depths | of | She- | ol.

P: || O God, the proud have ris- | en | a- | gainst | me,

Psalm Tone IV Flex



C: And a mob of violent men have sought my life, and have not | set | You | be- | fore | them.

P: || But You, O Lord, are a God full of compas- | sion, | and | gra- | cious,

C: Longsuffering and abundant | in | mer- | cy | and | truth.

P: || Oh, turn to me, and have | mer- | cy | on | me!

C: Give Your strength to Your servant, and save the son | of | Your | maid- | ser- | vant.

P: || Show me a sign for good, that those who hate me may see it and | be | a- | shamed, | -

C: Because You, Lord, have helped me | and | com- | fort- | ed | me.

ALL: GLO- RY - || be to the Father, and | to | the | Son: | -

And | to | the | Ho- | ly | Ghost;

AS IT - || was in the begin-*ning*, (+) is now, and | ev- | er | shall | be:

World | with- | out | end. | A- | men.

P: || In the day of my trouble I will call | up- | on | You, | -

C: For | You | will | ans- | wer | me.

TLH 535 “Rejoice, My Heart, Be Glad and Sing”

Paul Gerhardt, 1653

1. Rejoice, my heart, be glad and sing,
A cheerful trust maintain;
For God, the Source of ev’rything,
Thy Portion shall remain.

2. He is thy Treasure, He thy Joy,
Thy Life and Light and Lord,
Thy Counselor when doubts annoy,
Thy Shield and great Reward.

3. Why spend the day in blank despair,
In restless tho’t the night?
On thy Creator cast thy care;
He makes thy burdens light.

4. Did not His love and truth and pow’r
Watch o’er thy childhood day?
Has He not oft in threat’ning hour
Turned dreaded ills away?

5. He ever will with patience chide,
His rod falls gently down,
And all thy sins He casts aside
And in the sea doth drown.

6. When silent woe thy bosom rends,
His pity sees thy grief,
Supplies what to His glory tends
And to thine own relief.

7. He knows how oft a Christian weeps
And why his tears now fall;
And in the His mercy keeps
These things are noted all.

8. His wisdom never plans in vain,
Ne’er falters or mistakes;
All that His counsels did ordain
A happy ending makes.

9. Upon thy lips, then, lay thy hand
And trust His guiding love;
Then like a rock thy peace shall stand
Here and in Heaven above. Amen.

TLH 529 “I Leave All Things to God’s Direction”

Salomo Franck, 1685

1. I leave all things to God’s direction,
He loveth me in weal and woe;
His will is good, true His affection.
With tender love His heart doth glow.
My Fortress and my Rock is He:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

2. My God hath all things in His keeping,
He is the ever faithful Friend;
He grants me laughter after weeping,
And all His ways in blessings end.
His love endures eternally:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

3. The will of God shall be my pleasure
While here on Earth is mine abode;
My will is wrong beyond all measure,
It doth not will what pleaseth God.
The Christian’s motto e’er must be:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

4. God knows what must be done to save me,
His love for me will never cease;
Upon His hands He did engrave me
With purest gold of loving grace.
His will supreme must ever be!
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

5. My God desires the soul’s salvation,
Me also He desires to save;
Therefore with Christian resignation
All earthly troubles I will brave.
His will be done eternally:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me. Amen.

TLH 528 “If God Himself Be For Me”

Paul Gerhardt, 1656

1. If God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For when I pray, before me
My foes, confounded, fly.
If Christ, my Head and Master,
Befriend me from above,
What foe or what disaster
Can drive me from His love?

2. This I believe, yea, rather,
Of this I make my boast,
That God is my dear Father,
The Friend Who loves me most,
And that, whate'er betide me,
My Savior is at hand
Thro' stormy seas to guide me
And bring me safe to land.

3. I build on this foundation,
That Jesus and His blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true, eternal good.
Without Him all that pleases
Is valueless on Earth;
The gifts I owe to Jesus
Alone my love are worth.

4. My Jesus is my Splendor,
My Sun, my Light, alone;
Were He not my Defender
Before God's awe-full throne,
I never should find favor
And mercy in His sight,
But be destroyed forever
As darkness by the light.

5. He canceled my offenses,
Delivered me from death;
He is the Lord who cleanses
My soul from sin through faith.
In Him I can be cheerful,
Bold, and undaunted aye;
In Him I am not fearful
Of God's great Judgment Day.

6. Naught, naught, can now condemn me
Nor set my hope aside;
Now Hell no more can claim me
Its fury I deride.
No sentence e'er reproves me,
No ill destroys my peace;
For Christ, my Savior, loves me
And shields me with His grace.

7. His Spirit in me dwelleth,
And o'er my mind He reigns.
All sorrow He dispelleth
And sooths away all pains.
He crowns His work with blessing
And helpeth me to cry,

"My Father!" without ceasing,
To Him Who dwells on high.

8. And when my soul is lying
Weak, trembling, and opprest,
He pleads with groans and sighing
That cannot be exprest;
But God's quick eye discerns them,
Although they give no sound,
And into language turns them
E'en in the heart's deep ground.

9. To mine His Spirit speaketh
Sweet word of holy cheer,
How God to him that seeketh
For rest is always near
And how He hath erected
A city fair and new,
Where what our faith expected
We evermore shall view.

10. In yonder home doth flourish
My heritage, my lot;
Though here I die and perish,
My Heaven shall fail me not.
Though care my life oft saddens
And causeth tears to flow,
The light of Jesus gladdens
And sweetens every woe.

11. Who clings with resolution
To Him whom Satan hates
Must look for persecution;
For him the burden waits
Of mockery, shame, and losses,
Heaped on his blameless head;
A thousand plagues and crosses
Will be his daily bread.

12. From me this is not hidden,
Yet I am not afraid;
I leave my cares, as bidden,
To Whom my vows were paid.
Though life and limb it cost me
And everything I own,
Unshaken shall I trust Thee
And cleave to Thee alone.

13. Though Earth be rent asunder,
Thou'rt mine eternally;
Not fire nor sword nor thunder
Shall sever me from Thee;

Not hunger, thirst, nor danger,
Not pain nor poverty
Nor mighty princes' anger
Shall ever hinder me.

14. No angel and no gladness,
No throne, no pomp, no show,
No love, no hate, no sadness,
No pain, no depth of woe,
No scheme of man's contrivance,
However small or great,
Shall draw me from Thy guidance
Nor from Thee separate.

15. My heart for joy is springing
And can no more be sad,
'Tis full of mirth and singing,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.
The Sun that cheers my spirit
Is Jesus Christ, my King;
That which I shall inherit
Makes me rejoice and sing. Amen.