

Restored in Christ

Broken Hearts

A Service for Ash Wednesday

February 10, 2016

Order of Service

Opening Hymn #883 “All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night” Stanzas 1-3, 6

All praise to thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die that so I may
Rise glorious at the awe-full day.

(Rise)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Opening Litany

*Pastor: After the fire has raged and the flames have died away and grown cold,
nothing remains but ashes.*

People: We are dust, and to dust we shall return.

*Pastor: After the hot passion of sin, after the cool calculation of evil, all that
remains is brokenness and ashes.*

People: We are dust, and to dust we shall return.

*Pastor: After the zeal for living has ebbed away and life has run its course, there
is nothing left but ashes.*

People: We are dust, and to dust we shall return.

*Pastor: But ashes are not the end. This Lenten season begins in ashes, but it will
not end in ashes. We begin in dust, but we shall end in resurrection glory.
Enter this season, then, with confidence and with hope: ashes are not the
end.*

Confession And Absolution

People: Lord, I do not like pain. I do not even like to be uncomfortable. I do not like the sorrow of heartbreak, the pangs of regret and the ache of broken relationships; and I do not like the honesty and humility that are needed to face this pain. Forgive me for the brokenness that I have caused. Forgive me for the brokenness that lies at the center of my heart. By your grace, make me whole again.

Pastor: God knows your reality. He knows that you are not what you were created to be. He knows that you are broken. But he does not abandon you to brokenness and pain. Instead, he has taken your brokenness and pain and made it his own. In the life, death, and resurrection of Christ you are forgiven, and you are made whole.

People: Amen.

Imposition of Ashes

Pastor: In times of great sorrow and heartache, God's people of old would wear their grief. With sackcloth and ashes their outward form reflected the reality of their hearts.

People: Brokenness cannot be hidden away.

Pastor: This day we admit the brokenness of our hearts and we wear the sign of our brokenness: ashes.

People: Our brokenness cannot be hidden away.

Pastor: Yet we know that brokenness is only part of the story. There's more. The ashes trace the shape of the cross—the cross that removes our sin, heals our brokenness, and makes us whole.

People: Our brokenness is not forever; we are restored in the cross.

(Be seated)

Those who desire to receive ashes come forward.

(As the ashes are traced on each forehead, the pastors will say,
“You are broken, but in Christ you are made whole.” And in response
each person may say, “**Thanks be to God! Amen.**”)

First Reading: Joel 2:12-19

“Even now,” declares the Lord, “return to me with all your heart, with fasting and weeping and mourning.” Rend your heart and not your garments. Return to the Lord your God, for he is gracious and compassionate, slow to anger and abounding in love, and he relents from sending calamity. Who knows? He may return and have pity and leave behind a blessing—grain offerings and drink offerings for the Lord your God. Blow the trumpet in Zion, declare a holy fast, call a sacred assembly. Gather the people, consecrate the assembly; bring together the elders, gather the children, those nursing at the breast. Let the bridegroom leave his room and the bride her chamber. Let the priests, who minister before the Lord, weep between the temple porch and the altar. Let them say, “Spare your people, O Lord. Do not make your inheritance an object of scorn, a byword among the nations. Why should they say among the peoples, ‘Where is their God?’” Then the Lord will be jealous for his land and take pity on his people. The Lord will reply to them: I am sending you grain, new wine and oil, enough to satisfy you fully; never again will I make you an object of scorn to the nations.

Second Reading: 2 Corinthians 5:20—6:10

We are therefore Christ’s ambassadors, as though God were making his appeal through us. We implore you on Christ’s behalf; Be reconciled to God. God made him who had no sin to be sin for us, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God. As God’s fellow workers we urge you not to receive God’s grace in vain. For he says, “In the time of my favor I heard you, and in the day of Salvation I helped you.” I tell you, now is the time of God’s favor, now is the day of salvation. We put no stumbling block in anyone’s path, so that our ministry will not be discredited. Rather, as servants of God we commend ourselves in every way: in great endurance; in troubles, hardships and distresses; in beatings, imprisonments and riots; in hard work, sleepless nights and hunger; in purity, understanding, patience and kindness; in the Holy Spirit and in sincere love; in truthful speech and in the power of God; with weapons of righteousness in the right hand and in the left; through glory and dishonor, bad report and good report; genuine, yet regarded as imposters; known, yet regarded as unknown; dying, and yet we live on; beaten, and yet not killed; sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, and yet possessing everything.

(Rise)**Gospel Reading: Matthew 6:1-6, 16-21**

“Be careful not to do your ‘acts of righteousness’ before men, to be seen by them. If you do, you will have no reward from your Father in heaven. “So when you give to the needy, do not announce it with trumpets, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and on the streets, to be honored by men. I tell you the truth, they have received their reward in full. But when you give to the needy, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, so that your giving may be in secret. Then your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you. “And when you pray, do not be like the hypocrites, for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and on the street corners to be seen by men. I tell you

the truth, they have received their reward in full. But when you pray, go into your room, close the door and pray to your Father, who is unseen. Then your Father, who sees what is done in secret will reward you. “When you fast, do not look somber as the hypocrites do, for they disfigure their faces to show men they are fasting. I tell you the truth, they have received their reward in full. But when you fast, put oil on your head and wash your face so that it will not be obvious to men that you are fasting, but only to your Father, who is unseen; and your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you. “Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy, and where thieves break in and steal. But store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. (Be seated)

Sermon Hymn #421 “Jesus, Grant That Balm and Healing” Stanzas 1,2,4,5

Jesus, grant that balm and healing in your holy wounds I find,
 Ev’ry hour that I am feeling pains of body and of mind.
 Should some evil thought within tempt my treach’rous heart to sin,
 Show the peril, and from sinning keep me from its first beginning.
 Should some lust or sharp temptation fascinate my sinful mind,
 Draw me to your cross and passion, and new courage I shall find.
 Or should Satan press me hard, let me then be on my guard,
 Saying, “Christ for me was wounded,” that the tempter flee confounded.
 Ev’ry wound that pains or grieves me by your wounds, Lord, is made whole;
 When I’m faint, your cross revives me, granting new life to my soul.
 Yes, your comfort renders sweet ev’ry bitter cup I meet;
 For your all-atoning passion has procured my soul’s salvation.
 O my God, my rock and tower, grant that in your death I trust,
 Knowing death has lost its power since you crushed it in the dust.
 Savior, let your agony ever help and comfort me;
 When I die, be my protection, light and life and resurrection.

Sermon**“Broken Hearts”****Joel 2:12-14**

Offerings As your offering is collected, *please sign our attendance book* located at the end of the pew. If you are a visitor, please leave your address and phone. After you are finished, please pass the book along to others in your pew, and return the book to the center aisle. You may check the register to see the names of those to greet after the service.

6:00 Choir Anthem*“Prayer of Saint Richard”*

(Rise)

Prayers

Each petition ends with the following response:

Pastor: Christ who heals all brokenness,

People: restore our broken hearts.

The Lord's Prayer

The Words of Our Lord

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

People: Amen

Agnus Dei

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O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world,
grant us Thy peace. Amen.

(Be seated)

Distribution Those guests who desire to commune who are members of another LCMS congregation may do so; if you are coming from another church background, please see the pastor or an elder first.

Hymn #440 "Jesus, I Will Ponder Now"

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.

Make me see Your great distress, Anguish, and affliction,
Bonds and stripes and wretchedness And Your crucifixion;
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You,
How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.

Yet, O Lord, not thus alone Make me see Your passion,
But its cause to me make known And its termination.
Ah! I also and my sin Wrought Your deep affliction;
This indeed the cause has been Of Your crucifixion.

Grant that I You passion view With repentant grieving.
Let me not bring shame to You By unholy living.
How could I refuse to shun Ev'ry sinful pleasure
Since for me God's only Son Suffered without measure?

If my sins give me alarm And my conscience grieve me,
Let Your cross my fear disarm; Peace of conscience give me.
Help me see forgiveness won By Your holy passion.
If for me He slays His Son, God must have compassion!

Graciously my faith renew; Help me bear my crosses,
Learning humbleness from You, Peace mid pain and losses.
May I give You love for love! Hear me, O my Savior,
That I may in heav'n above Sing Your praise forever.

Hymn #425 "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

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.

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.

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?

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!

Hymn #433 "Glory Be to Jesus"

Glory be to Jesus, Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the life blood From His sacred veins!

Grace and life eternal In that blood I find;
Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind!

Blest through endless ages Be the precious stream
Which from endless torment Did the world redeem!

Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.

Oft as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing Make their glad reply.

Lift we, the, our voices, Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder Praise the precious blood!

Common Dismissal

(Rise)

Benediction

Pastor: God the Father knew the brokenness of the world and sent his Son to restore it according to his plan. In the power of his Holy Spirit he makes all things whole. He makes your heart whole. Go in his peace.

People: Amen.

Closing Hymn #420 “Christ the Life of All the Living” Stanzas 1, 2

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.

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.

By Joel Biermann. © 2013 by Creative Communications for the Parish, 1564 Fencorp Dr., Fenton, MO 63026. 800-325-9414.
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Preacher
Liturgist
Lector
Acolyte
Organist
Choir Director

Pastor Harold Bender
Pastor Gregg Stanton
Pat Graf
Jennifer Moyle
Roger Gottschalk
Nancy Hoelke

Lenten Worship **February 17th at 10:00am & 6:00pm** **“Broken Vessel”**

Lenten Meal served at 4:45pm: Creamy chicken wild rice soup, bread & butter, fresh veggies & dip. Hot dog kids meals served weekly along with juice, milk & coffee.