

Fifth Sunday in Lent

March 29, 2020

10:30 a.m.



Watch our Chapel Service on Ch. 105

Prayer of the Day

O my God, fill my soul with holy joy, courage, and strength to serve You. Enkindle Your love in me and then walk with me along the next stretch of road before me. I do not see very far ahead, but when I have arrived where the horizon now closes down, a new prospect will open before me, and I shall meet it with peace. **Amen.**

Prayer of Saint Benedicta of the Cross (Edith Stein)

Opening Hymn *What a Friend We Have in Jesus* LBW 439

What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Ev'rything to God in prayer!
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit;
 Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 All because we do not carry
 Ev'rything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

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Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
You will find a solace there.

Text: Joseph Scriven.; **Music:** Charles C. Converse

Confession

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from
my sin.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit
within me. Cast me not away from your presence, and take
not your holy spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of your
salvation and uphold me with your free spirit.

Absolution

Then your light shall break forth like the dawn, and your
healing shall spring up quickly; your vindicator shall go before
you, the glory of the Lord shall be your rear guard. ... Then
your light shall rise in the darkness and your gloom be like the
noonday. The Lord will guide you continually, and satisfy your
needs in parched places, and make your bones strong;

and you shall be like a watered garden, like a spring of water, whose waters never fail. Your ancient ruins shall be rebuilt; you shall raise up the foundations of many generations; you shall be called the repairer of the breach, the restorer of streets to live in.... Then you shall take delight in the Lord, and I will make you ride upon the heights of the earth; I will feed you with the heritage of your ancestor Jacob, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken. **Amen.**

Isaiah 58:vv. 8; 10(b); 11; 12; 14

Hymn *He Leadeth Me: Oh, Blessed Thought* LBW 501

He leadeth me: oh, blessed thought!
 Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 What e'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
 By his own hand he leadeth me.
 His faithful fol-l'wer I would be,
 For by his hand he leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. **Refrain:**

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Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. **Refrain:**

And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me. **Refrain:**

Text: Joseph H. Gilmore, alt.; **Music:** William B. Bradbury. Public Domain.

Old Testament Reading

Psalm 84

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longs, indeed it faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh sing for joy to the living God.

Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Happy are those who live in your house, ever singing your praise.

Happy are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

As they go through the valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools.

They go from strength to strength; the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob!

Behold our shield, O God; look on the face of your anointed.

For a day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than live in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield; he bestows favor and honor. No good thing does the Lord withhold from those who walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, happy is everyone who trusts in you.

New Testament Reading

John 11:1-45

Now a certain man was ill, Lazarus of Bethany, the village of Mary and her sister Martha. Mary was the one who anointed the Lord with perfume and wiped his feet with her hair; her brother Lazarus was ill. So the sisters sent a message to Jesus, "Lord, he whom you love is ill." But when Jesus heard it, he said, "This illness does not lead to death; rather it is for God's glory, so that the Son of God may be glorified through it." Accordingly, though Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus, after having heard that Lazarus was ill, he stayed two

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days longer in the place where he was. Then after this he said to the disciples, *Let us go to Judea again.* The disciples said to him, *Rabbi, the Jews were just now trying to stone you, and are you going there again?*” Jesus answered, *Are there not twelve hours of daylight? Those who walk during the day do not stumble, because they see the light of this world. But those who walk at night stumble, because the light is not in them.* After saying this, he told them, *Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep, but I am going there to awaken him.* The disciples said to him, *Lord, if he has fallen asleep, he will be all right.* Jesus, however, had been speaking about his death, but they thought that he was referring merely to sleep. Then Jesus told them plainly, *Lazarus is dead. For your sake I am glad I was not there, so that you may believe. But let us go to him.* Thomas, who was called the Twin, said to his fellow disciples, *Let us also go, that we may die with him.*

When Jesus arrived, he found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb four days. Now Bethany was near Jerusalem, some two miles away, and many of the Jews had come to Martha and Mary to console them about their brother. When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, *Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.* Jesus said to her, *Your brother will rise again.* Martha said to him, *I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.* Jesus said to her, *I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?* She said to him, *Yes, Lord, I believe that you are*

the Messiah, the Son of God, the one coming into the world. When she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary, and told her privately, *The Teacher is here and is calling for you.* And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. The Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary get up quickly and go out. They followed her because they thought that she was going to the tomb to weep there. When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, *Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.*

When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, *Where have you laid him?* They said to him, *Lord, come and see.* Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, *See how he loved him!* But some of them said, *Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?* Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, *Take away the stone.* Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, *Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead four days.* Jesus said to her, *Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?* So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upward and said, *Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me.*

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When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, *Lazarus, come out!* The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, *Unbind him, and let him go.*

Many of the Jews therefore, who had come with Mary and had seen what Jesus did, believed in him.

Hymn of the Day *Great Is Thy Faithfulness* ELW 733

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou has been, thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand hath provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. **Refrain:**

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! **Refrain:**

Communion Song *Take, Oh, Take Me as I Am* ELW 814

Take, oh, take me as I am;
 Summon out what I shall be;
 Set your seal upon my heart
 And live in me.

Text: John L. Bell; **Music:** John L. Bell

Sending Hymn *Lord of All Hopefulness* LBW 469

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
 Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
 Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
 Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
 Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
 Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
 Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
 Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
 Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
 Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Text: Jan Struther; **Music:** Irish Traditional; **Text** © Oxford University Press.

2020 Lenten Wednesday Worship
Channel 105 3:30 PM

On April 1, Lenten Devotions and Sacred Music will be broadcast on the NRC Chapel Channel 105 from 3:30 PM to 4:30 PM.

The Palm Sunday worship service will be broadcast on Channel 105 on April 5 at 10:30 AM.

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**More information about Palm Sunday, Holy Week, and Easter worship will be shared during the week of March 29.**



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