



A·CELI·QVI·NOVS·A·AIMES·QVI·NOVS
A·LAVES·DE·NOS·PECHES·PAR·SON·
SANG·ET·QVI·NOVS·A·FAITS·ROIS·ET·
PRETRES·DE·DIEV·SON·PERE·A·LVI·
LA·GLOIRE·ET·LA·PVISSANCE·AMEN^{APOC}
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Ash Wednesday

March 2, 2022

Our Savior Lutheran Church

5000 W. Tidwell, Houston, TX 77091 • 713-290-9087 • www.osl.cc

Dr. Laurence L. White, Senior Pastor • Rev. Kelly Krieg, Assistant Pastor • Jeff Armstrong, Minister of Music

Worship Note:

The first day of Lent is called “Ash Wednesday” in all Christian countries of the Western world from the historic ceremony of imposing blessed ashes in the form of the cross on the foreheads of the faithful. In the ancient tradition the pastor pronounces the words of Genesis 3:19 as he places the ashes on the penitent’s forehead. “Memento homo quia pulvis es et in pulverem reverteris.” (Remember, man, that thou art dust and to dust shalt thou return.) The ashes used are obtained from the burning of the blessed palms from the previous Palm Sunday. The designation of this holy day as “Ash Wednesday” dates from the 10th century. Ash Wednesday is a day of solemn confession when the congregation laments the sins of God’s people and makes a commitment to observe the Lenten season as a time of repentance and prayer in preparation for the joyous celebration of the Lord’s resurrection. The ashes of this somber observance are a reminder of our human frailty and mortality and a sign of our repentance, sorrow, and need for grace. “Memento, homo, quia pulvis es.” Those who wish to participate in this time-honored ceremony this evening may come forward during the Imposition of Ashes.

Order of Divine Service

+ + +

In Nomine Jesu

Time of Silence and Prayer

Call To Worship

(The congregation will please stand and face the processional cross)

Jesus, Remember Me

Text: Luke 23:42; Music: Jacques Berthier – “Remember Me”; LSB #767 © 2006 CPH

Jubilate Choir

Jesus, remember me when You come into Your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me when You come into Your kingdom.

(Be Seated)

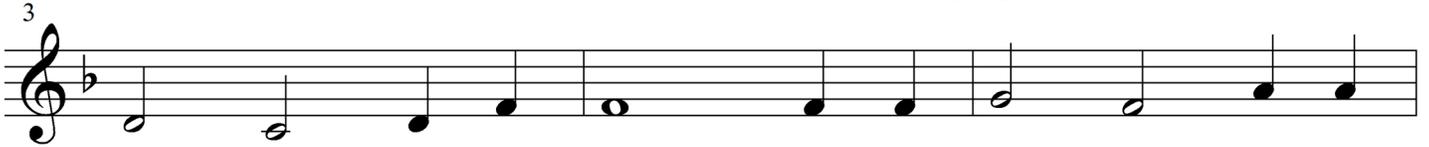
Opening Hymn

Sunday's Palms Are Wednesday's Ashes

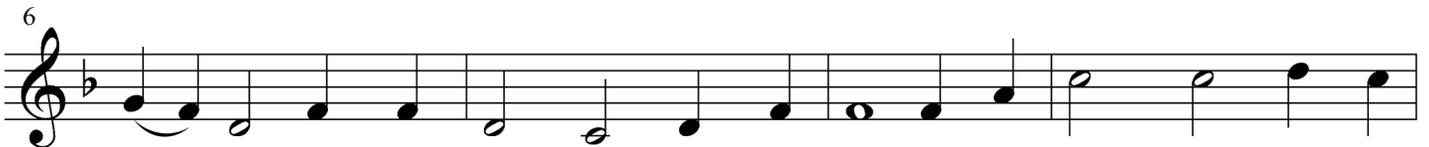
Text: L. White; Tune: "Beach Spring"; Te Deum #297 © 2016 OSL



1. Sun - day's palms are Wednes-day's ash - es as an -
2. Like our par - ents in the Gar - den, we are
3. We have failed to serve God on - ly, His com -
4. Dust and ash - es are God's judge - ment on our



oth - er Lent be - gins. Here we kneel be - fore our
cursed by death and sin; Sa - tan's false - hoods have be -
mand - ments to o - bey; We have failed to love our
doomed and fal - len race; Those who hailed Christ as Mes -



Mak - er in con - tri - tion for our sins. We have marred bap - tis - mal
guiled us, e - vil reigns sup - reme with - in. The Des - cend - ant of the
neigh - bors in a hum - ble Christ - like way. We are jeal - ous, proud, im -
si - ah, soon would spit up - on His face. An - gry mobs would mock and



pled - ges, in re - bel - lion gone as - tray; In con -
wom - an came to crush the Ser - pent's head; Shed His
pa - tient, lov - ing o - ver - much our things; May re -
jeer Him, Hail Bar - ab - bas as their king; Raise us



tri - tion seek for - give - ness, grant us par - don, Lord, this day.
blood to pay our ran - som on the cross died in our stead.
pent - ance for our fail - ings be our Lent - en of - fer - ings.
up from dust and ash - es, lift our voice Christ's praise to sing.



“Law and Gospel, Damnation and Salvation” by Lucas Cranach the Elder

(Stand)

Invocation

P In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C *Amen.*

P The Lord be with you.

C *And with thy spirit.*

P Let us pray:

O Almighty and Eternal God, spare those who come before You this night in heartfelt penitence and prayer. You desire not the death of sinners but rather that they might turn from their wicked ways and live. Mindful of the weakness of our human nature, bless these ashes as a sign of our humility. Enable each of us to recognize that we are but dust, and for the penalty of our guilt must return to the dust again. By the death of our Lord Jesus Christ pardon our sins and restore us to life again. In the Name of Jesus.

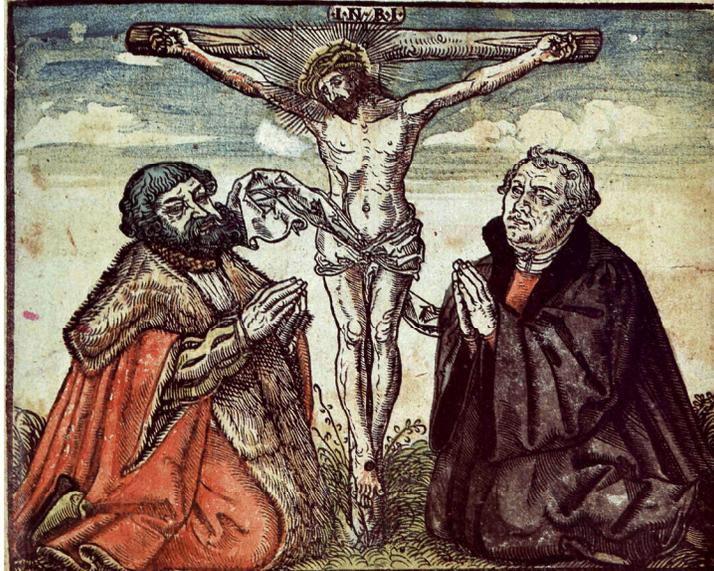
C *Amen.*

(Be Seated)

The Imposition of Ashes

(Those who desire to receive ashes come forward to the altar. The minister will apply ashes to the forehead of each person with the words: "Remember that you are dust, and to dust you shall return.")

After all who desire ashes have received them, the minister leads the congregation in the confession of sin.)



Ministry of Music

Dies Irae

Carillon Ringers

Holy Are You, Lord of Sorrow

By Patrick M. Liebergen; Music by Georg Philipp Telemann; © 1996 by Harold Flammer Music

Jubilate Choir

Holy, holy, holy are you, Lord of sorrow. Holy, holy are you, Lord of sorrow;

O Lord, O Lord, you suffer death upon the cross, you suffer death upon the cross.

Holy, holy are you, Lord of sorrow; we give you glory, we give you glory, we give you glory forevermore.

O Lord, we give you glory, we give you glory forevermore.

(Stand/Kneel)

Confession of Sin

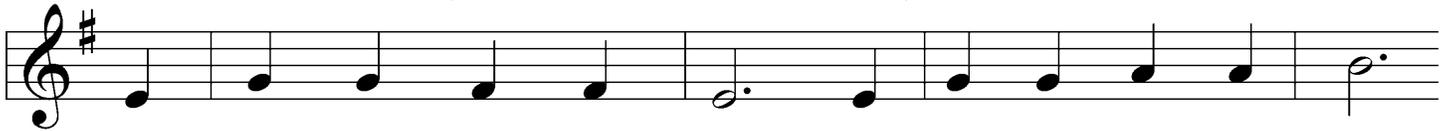
P Let us then confess our sins to God our Father.

C *Most merciful God, we confess that we are by nature sinful and unclean. We have sinned against You in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved You with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We justly deserve Your present and eternal punishment. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in Your will and walk in Your ways to the glory of Your holy name. Amen.*

Hymn of Confession

Not All the Blood of Beasts

Text: Isaac Watts; Tune: William Daman – “Southwell”; LSB #431 © 2006 CPH



1 Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain
2 But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;
3 My faith would lay its hand On that dear head of Thine,
4 My soul looks back to see The bur - den Thou didst bear
5 Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;

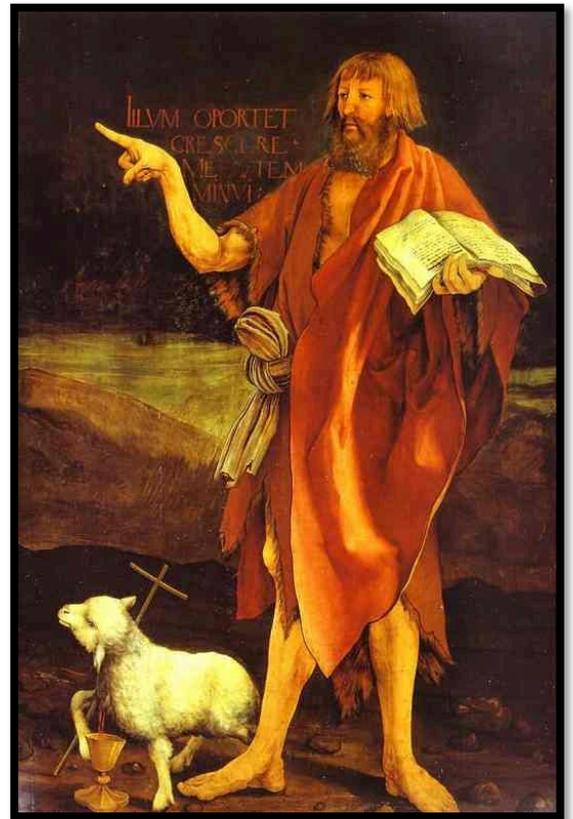


Could give the guilt - y con - science peace Or wash a - way the stain.
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
While as a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
When hang - ing on the curs - ed tree; I know my guilt was there.
We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice And sing His bleed - ing love.

Absolution

P Upon this your confession, I, by virtue of my office, as a called and ordained servant of the Word, announce the grace of God unto all of you, and in the stead and by the command of my Lord Jesus Christ I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the † Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C *Amen.*



“John the Baptist” by Matthias Grünewald

(Be Seated)

Office Hymn

Remember, Man, That Thou Art Dust

Text: L. White; Tune: Martin Luther – "Vater Unser"; Te Deum #272 © 2016 OSL



1. Re - mem - ber, man, that thou art dust; The Jud - ge's ver - dict
2. Our fath - er A - dam from the clay Was formed by God's own
3. Cast out from E - den's Tree of Life, Man spends his time in
4. In dust and ash - es now re - pent, Be - gin these ho - ly
5. In Je - sus' blood there yet is life, With Christ we con - quer



fair and just. To dust shalt thou re - turn a - gain, Be -
hand that day. And in - to life - less dust God breathed So
trial and strife. The reap - er poised to swing his scythe, All
days of Lent. Up - on your fore - head bear the mark, Death's
in this strife, Our Lord has van - quished death and sin For



neath trans - gres - sion's fa - tal reign. Sin's dead - ly wa - ges must be
man the gift of life re - ceived. But life was cast a - side in
men have sinned so all must die. From birth and life's first fra - gile
an - cient sym - bol crude and dark. Con - fess your sin and hum - bly
He has died that we may win. The ash - es form the cross - 's



paid, A fate no man shall ere e - vade.
sin Grim death for all did thus be - gin.
breath, We flee the i - cy hand of death.
pray that Christ may come to you this day.
sign, And in that cross new life is mine.

Scripture Lesson

Job 42:1-8

[1] Then Job answered the LORD and said:

[2] “I know that you can do all things,
and that no purpose of yours can be thwarted.

[3] ‘Who is this that hides counsel without knowledge?’
Therefore I have uttered what I did not understand,
things too wonderful for me, which I did not know.

[4] ‘Hear, and I will speak;
I will question you, and you make it known to me.’

[5] I had heard of you by the hearing of the ear,
but now my eye sees you;

[6] therefore I despise myself,
and repent in dust and ashes.”

[7] After the Lord had spoken these words to Job, the Lord said to Eliphaz the Temanite: “My anger burns against you and against your two friends, for you have not spoken of me what is right, as my servant Job has. [8] Now therefore take seven bulls and seven rams and go to my servant Job and offer up a burnt offering for yourselves. And my servant Job shall pray for you, for I will accept his prayer not to deal with you according to your folly. For you have not spoken of me what is right, as my servant Job has.”



“Job” by William Blake

Sermon Hymn

The Tree of Life

Text: Stephen P. Starke; Tune: Bruce W. Becker – “Tree of Life”; LSB #561 © 2006 CPH



1 The tree of life with ev - 'ry good In E - den's
2 The still - ness of that sa - cred grove Was bro - ken,
3 What mer - cy God showed to our race, A plan of
4 Now from that tree of Je - sus' shame Flows life e -



ho - ly or - chard stood, And of its fruit so pure and
as the ser - pent strove With tempt - ing voice Eve to be -
res - cue by His grace: In send - ing One from wom - an's
ter - nal in His name; For all who trust and will be -



sweet God let the man and wom - an eat. Yet in this
guile And Ad - am too by sin de - file. O day of
seed, The One to fill our great - est need— For on a
lieve, Sal - va - tion's liv - ing fruit re - ceive. And of this



gar - den al - so grew An - oth - er tree, of which they
sad - ness when the breath Of fear and dark - ness, doubt and
tree up - lift - ed high His on - ly Son for sin would
fruit so pure and sweet The Lord in - vites the world to



knew; Its love - ly limbs with fruit a -
death, Its aw - ful poi - son first dis -
die, Would drink the cup of scorn and
eat, To find with - in this cross of



dorned A - gainst whose eat - ing God had warned.
played With - in the world so new - ly made.
dread To crush the an - cient ser - pent's head!
wood The tree of life with ev - 'ry good.

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(Stand for the reading of the text)

Sermon

Job 42:1-8

“Ashes to Ashes”

(Stand)

Votum

Canticle Hymn

The Lamb

Text & Tune: Gerald P. Coleman – “Winter”; LSB #547 © 2006 CPH

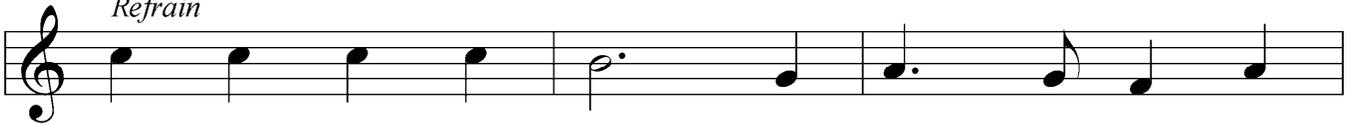


1 The Lamb, the Lamb, O Fa - ther, where's the sac - ri - fice?
 2 The Lamb, the Lamb, One per - fect fi - nal of - fer - ing.
 3 The Lamb, the Lamb, As way - ward sheep their shep - herd kill
 4 He sighs, He dies, He takes my sin and wretch - ed - ness.
 5 He rose, He rose, My heart with thanks now o - ver - flows.



Faith sees, be - lieves God will pro - vide the Lamb of price!
 The Lamb, the Lamb, Let earth join heav'n His praise to sing.
 So still, His will On our be - half the Law to fill.
 He lives, for - gives, He gives me His own righ - teous - ness.
 His song pro - long Till ev - 'ry heart to Him be - long.

Refrain



Wor - thy is the Lamb whose death makes me His



own! The Lamb is reign - ing on His throne!

Service of Holy Communion

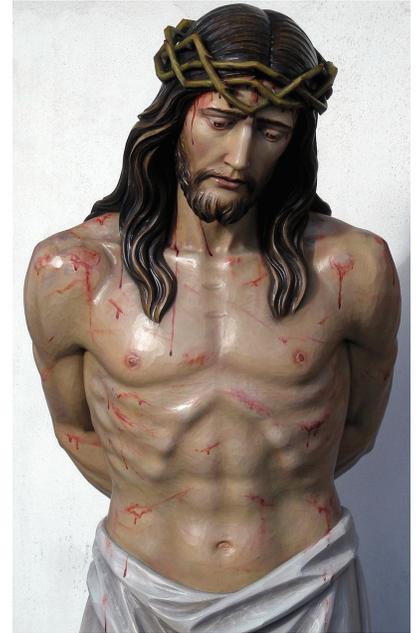
(Stand)

The Great Thanksgiving

P Blessed are You, Lord of heaven and earth, for You have had mercy on those whom You created and sent Your only-begotten Son into our flesh to bear our sin and be our Savior. With repentant joy we receive the salvation accomplished for us by the all-availing sacrifice of His body and His blood on the cross.

Gathered in the name and the remembrance of Jesus, we beg You, O Lord, to forgive, renew, and strengthen us with Your Word and Spirit. Grant us faithfully to eat His body and drink His blood as He bids us do in His own testament. Gather us together, we pray, from the ends of the earth to celebrate with all the faithful the marriage feast of the Lamb in His kingdom, which has no end. Graciously receive our prayers; deliver and preserve us. To You alone, O Father, be all glory, honor and worship, with the Son and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C *Amen.*



The Words of Institution

P Our Lord Jesus Christ, on the night when He was betrayed, took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it and gave it to the disciples and said: “Take, eat; this is My ✝ body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.”

In the same way also He took the cup after supper, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying: “Drink of it, all of you; this cup is the New Testament in My ✝ blood, which is shed for you for the forgiveness of sins. This do, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me.”

P As often as we eat this bread and drink this cup we proclaim the Lord’s death until He comes.

C *Amen. Come, Lord Jesus.*

P O Lord Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, in giving us Your body and blood to eat and to drink, You lead us to remember and confess Your holy cross and passion, Your blessed death, Your rest in the tomb, Your resurrection from the dead, Your ascension into heaven, and your coming for the final judgment.

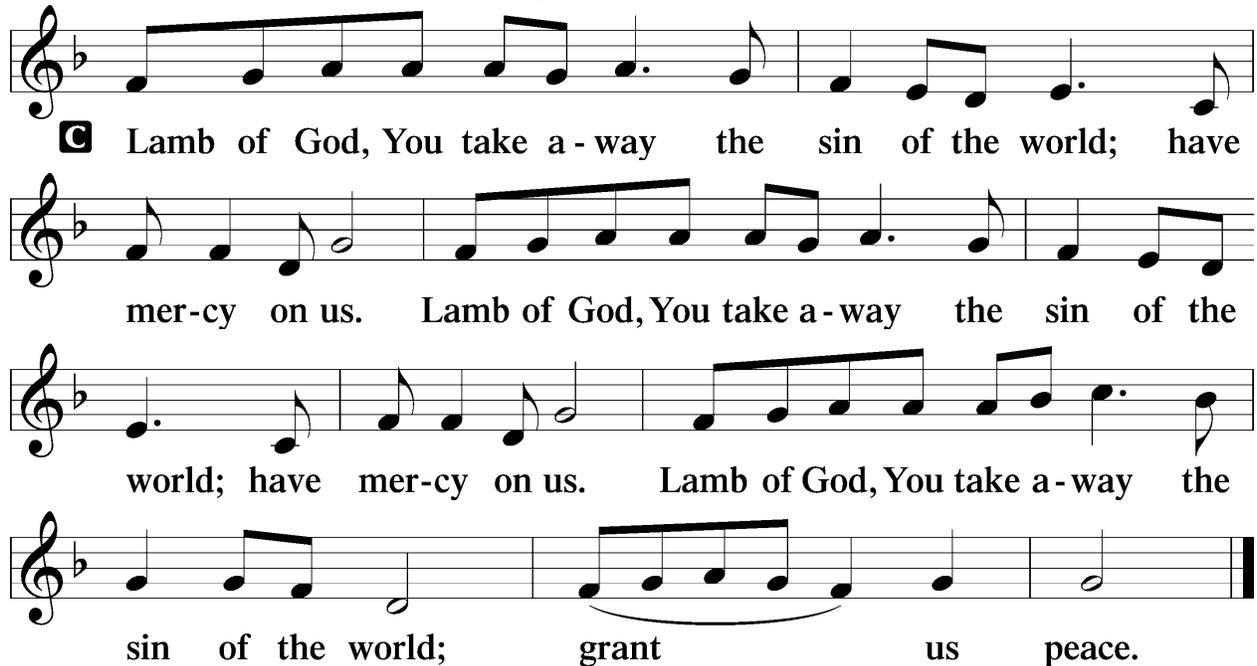
So remember us in Your kingdom and teach us to pray:

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.*

P The peace of the Lord be with you always.

C *And also with you.*

Agnus Dei



C Lamb of God, You take a-way the sin of the world; have
mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, You take a-way the sin of the
world; have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, You take a-way the
sin of the world; grant us peace.



From the Ghent Altarpiece by Van Eyck

(Be Seated)

Distribution & Hymns

(This congregation observes the Biblical practice of "Closed Communion." If you have not communed with us previously and have not had the opportunity to speak with our Pastor about communion attendance, we respectfully request that you refrain from participating in the Sacrament this evening. Thank you for your kindness.)

Christ, the Life of All the Living

Text: Ernst Homburg; Tune: "Jesu, Meines Lebens Leben"; LSB #420 sts.1-5 © 2006 CPH



1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of
2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast tak - en on Thee Bonds and stripes, a
3 Thou hast borne the smit - ing on - ly That my wounds might
4 Heart - less scof - fers did sur - round Thee, Treat - ing Thee with



death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing
cru - el rod; Pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee,
all be whole; Thou hast suf - fered, sad and lone - ly,
shame - ful scorn And with pierc - ing thorns they crowned Thee.



To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,
O Thou sin - less Son of God! Thus didst Thou my
Rest to give my wea - ry soul; Yea, the curse of
All dis - grace Thou, Lord, hast borne, That as Thine Thou



death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.
soul de - liv - er From the bonds of sin for - ev - er.
God en - dur - ing, Bless - ing un - to me se - cur - ing.
might - est own me And with heav'n - ly glo - ry crown me.



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

(Continued...)

- 5 Thou hast suffered men to bruise Thee, That from pain I might be free;
 Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee: Thence I gain security;
 Comfortless Thy soul did languish Me to comfort in my anguish.
 Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

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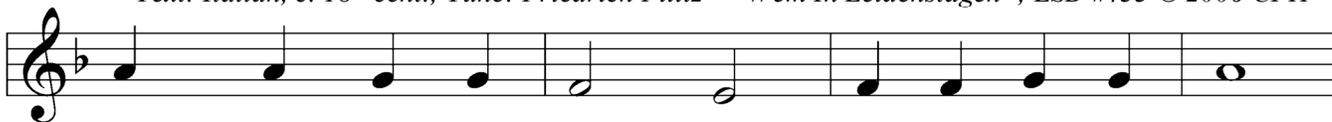
Ministry of Music

Wondrous Love

Cantate

Glory Be to Jesus

Text: Italian, c. 18th cent.; Tune: Friedrich Filitz – “Wem In Leidenstagen”; LSB #433 © 2006 CPH



- 1 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
 2 Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;
 3 Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream
 4 A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies;



- Poured for me the life - blood From His sa - cred veins!
 Blest be His com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind!
 Which from end - less tor - ment Did the world re - deem!
 But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.

- 5 Oft as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high,
 Angel hosts rejoicing Make their glad reply.
- 6 Lift we, then, our voices, Swell the mighty flood;
 Louder still and louder Praise the precious blood!

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(Stand)

Post-Communion Canticle

Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

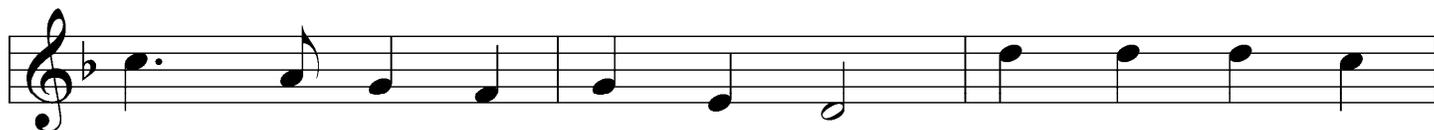
Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus; Tune: Carl F. Schalk – “Fortunatus New”; LSB #454 sts. 1, 5 © 2006 CPH



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing
5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the
Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry



world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

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Benedicamus - Benediction

P Let us bless the Lord.

C *Thanks be to God.*

P The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and ✠ give you peace.

C *Amen.*

Closing Hymn

Abide with Me

Text: Henry F. Lyte; Tune: William H. Monk – “Eventide”; LSB #878 sts. 1–4, 6 © 2006 CPH



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.

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.

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Chimes & Silent Prayer

*(Please remain standing while the acolytes extinguish the altar candles)
(The offering will be gathered at the door)*

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