Opening Prayer and welcome.

1st hymn

1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee. Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee.

though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,

only thou art holy; there is none beside thee perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Psalm 130

The response to the psalm is

R: With the Lord is unfailing love and with him is full redemption.

Out of the depths I cry to you, LORD;

² Lord, hear my voice.

Let your ears be attentive to my cry for mercy.

- ³ If you, LORD, kept a record of sins, Lord, who could stand?
- ⁴ But with you there is forgiveness, so that we can, with reverence, serve you.

R:

- ⁵I wait for the LORD, my whole being waits, and in his word I put my hope.
- 61 wait for the Lord more than watchmen wait for the morning, more than watchmen wait for the morning.

for with the LORD is unfailing love and with him is full redemption. *He himself will redeem Israel from all their sins.

⁷Israel, put your hope in the LORD,

R:

The Gospel: John Chapter 11: 20 - 44

went and met him, while Mary stayed at home. ²¹ Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. ²² But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask of him.' ²³ Jesus said to her, 'Your brother will rise again.' ²⁴ Martha said to him, 'I know that he will rise again in the resurrection on the last day.' ²⁵ Jesus said to her, 'I am the resurrection and the life.⁽¹⁾ Those who believe in me, even though they die, will live, ²⁶ and everyone who lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?' ²⁷ She said to him, 'Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Messiah, ^[8] the Son of God, the one coming into the world.'

28 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.' 29 And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. 30 Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. 31 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. 32 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.' 33 When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. 34 He said, 'Where have you laid him?' They said to him, 'Lord, come and see.' 35 Jesus began to weep. 36 So the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!' 37 But some of them said, 'Could not he who

R:

opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?'

38 Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. 39 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 for four days.' 40 Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?' 41 So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me. 42 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.' 43 When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' 44 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.'

Homily

2nd hymn

1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in ev'ry change he faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2 Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

3 Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart, and all is darkened in the vale of tears, then shall you better know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears. Be still, my soul: your Jesus can repay from his own fullness all he takes away.

4 Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on when we shall be forever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,

sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.

Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Prayers:

Including the Post Communion Collect for the 5th Sunday of Lent

Lord Jesus Christ, you have taught us that what we do for the least of our brothers and sisters we do also for you; give us the will to be the servants of others as you were the servant of us all, and gave up your life and died for us, but are alive and reign n, n ow and for ever. Amen.

3rd Hymn

1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

4 Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

God's Blessing