

GOOD SHEPHERD LUTHERAN CHURCH

MIDWEEK LENT 2

March 4, 2026

FM Radio 89.9

7:00

Theme of the Day

Old Testament laments often make us feel uncomfortable. Why can't these people just pick themselves up and move on? Frequently we respond to their cries with two words – *Fly over!* But Job won't let us do that. And neither will Jesus.

Please Stand.

Invocation and Call to Worship

- P** In the name of the Father and of the Son (✠) and of the Holy Spirit.
- C** **Amen.**
- P** Oh, that my words were recorded, that they were written on a scroll.
- C** **That they were inscribed with an iron tool on lead, or engraved in rock forever!**
- P** I know that my Redeemer lives, and that in the end he will stand upon the earth.
- C** **And after my skin has been destroyed, yet in my flesh I will see God.**
- P** I myself will see him with my own eyes, I, and not another. How my heart yearns within me!
- C** **I know that my Redeemer lives!**

Hymn: 435 Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain

sts. 1-3



1 Come to Cal - v'ry's ho - ly moun - tain, Sin - ners, ru - ined
2 Come in pov - er - ty and mean - ness, Come de - filed, with -
3 Come in sor - row and con - tri - tion, Wound - ed, im - po -

by the fall; Here a pure and heal - ing foun - tain
out, with - in; From in - fec - tion and un - clean - ness,
tent, and blind; Here the guilt - y, free re - mis - sion,

Flows for you, for me, for all, In a full, per -
From the lep - ro - sy of sin, Wash your robes and
Here the trou - bled, peace may find. Health this foun - tain

pet - ual tide, O - pened when our Sav - ior died.
make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light.
will re - store; They that drink shall thirst no more.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt.
Tune: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-87
Text and tune: Public domain

Confession and Absolution

- P** O God of our salvation,
C Give light to me as I come to you in the darkness of my sin.
P Let your truth pierce whatever hides your will from my heart.
C Let your Spirit sweep away the vanity of my life.
P Bring me new birth so I might see the glory of your kingdom,
C Given when you gave your only Son, Jesus Christ, to be my Savior.
P Beloved in the Lord, I declare, in the name of Jesus Christ, that you are forgiven, washed clean and spotless in the blood of the Lamb. May the God of mercy, who forgives you all your sins, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you strong in your faith, fervent in your hope, and abounding in great joy!

ALL: I know that my Redeemer lives!

Hymn: 435 Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain

st. 4

4 They that drink shall live for - ev - er; 'Tis a soul - re -
new - ing flood. God is faith - ful; God will nev - er
Break His cov - e - nant of blood, Signed when our Re -
deem - er died, Sealed when He was glo - ri - fied.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt.
Tune: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-87
Text and tune: Public domain

Prayer of the Day

- P** The Lord be with you.
- C** **And also with you.**
- P** Let us pray. God of tender mercies and overflowing compassion, hear us as we lament and grieve over life's tragedies and point us to your healing love; through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.
- C** **Amen.**

Please sit.

Old Testament

Job 3:1-26

- ¹After this Job opened his mouth and cursed the day of his birth. ²And Job said:
- ³"Let the day perish on which I was born,
and the night that said,
'A man is conceived.'
⁴Let that day be darkness!
May God above not seek it,
nor light shine upon it.
⁵Let gloom and deep darkness claim it.
Let clouds dwell upon it;
let the blackness of the day terrify it.
⁶That night—let thick darkness seize it!

Let it not rejoice among the days of the year;
let it not come into the number of the months.
7Behold, let that night be barren;
let no joyful cry enter it.
8Let those curse it who curse the day,
who are ready to rouse up Leviathan.
9Let the stars of its dawn be dark;
let it hope for light, but have none,
nor see the eyelids of the morning,
10because it did not shut the doors of my mother's womb,
nor hide trouble from my eyes.
11"Why did I not die at birth,
come out from the womb and expire?
12Why did the knees receive me?
Or why the breasts, that I should nurse?
13For then I would have lain down and been quiet;
I would have slept; then I would have been at rest,
14with kings and counselors of the earth
who rebuilt ruins for themselves,
15or with princes who had gold,
who filled their houses with silver.
16Or why was I not as a hidden stillborn child,
as infants who never see the light?
17There the wicked cease from troubling,
and there the weary are at rest.
18There the prisoners are at ease together;
they hear not the voice of the taskmaster.
19The small and the great are there,
and the slave is free from his master.
20"Why is light given to him who is in misery,
and life to the bitter in soul,
21who long for death, but it comes not,
and dig for it more than for hidden treasures,
22who rejoice exceedingly
and are glad when they find the grave?
23Why is light given to a man whose way is hidden,
whom God has hedged in?
24For my sighing comes instead of my bread,
and my groanings are poured out like water.
25For the thing that I fear comes upon me,
and what I dread befalls me.

²⁶I am not at ease, nor am I quiet;
I have no rest, but trouble comes.”

- L** This is the Word of the Lord.
- C** **Thanks be to God.**

Epistle

2 Corinthians 4:8–12

⁸We are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not driven to despair; ⁹persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; ¹⁰always carrying in the body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be manifested in our bodies. ¹¹For we who live are always being given over to death for Jesus’ sake, so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our mortal flesh. ¹²So death is at work in us, but life in you.

- L** This is the Word of the Lord.
- C** **Thanks be to God.**

Please Stand.

Gospel

Matthew 5:1–12

- P** The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the fifth chapter.
- C** **Glory to You, O Lord.**

¹Seeing the crowds, [Jesus] went up on the mountain, and when he sat down, his disciples came to him.

²And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

³“Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

⁴“Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

⁵“Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

⁶“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied.

⁷“Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy.

⁸“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

⁹“Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.

¹⁰“Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

¹¹“Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account. ¹²Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you.”

- P** This is the Gospel of the Lord.
- C** **Praise to You, O Christ.**

Please sit.

For Next Wednesday

Read Job 14:1-14 and answer these questions:

1. It is part of our sinful nature to look for hope in all the wrong places. How do you self-medicate when you are hurting?
2. Why does Job say that there is hope for a tree?
3. If there is hope for a tree, then there is hope for me! What does this look like in your life?

[A Door Offering Will Be Received After Worship]

Please stand.

Hymn: 433 Glory Be to Jesus

sts. 1-4



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.

Text: Italian, c. 18th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78, alt.
 Tune: Friedrich Fillitz, 1804-76
 Text and tune: Public domain

Prayers

- P** We thank you, Father, for the gift of Jesus.
- C** **Who bore our sins in his body on the cross.**
- P** May this cross be for us like the tree that sweetens our bitter suffering,
- C** **Like the rod that blossoms with life and beauty,**
- P** Like the bronze serpent that calls us to look to you when the pain of life overtakes us and we are surrounded with suffering.
- C** **Teach us to bear our own cross**
- P** And to believe that with it you send grace and mercy.
 Forgive us, dear Father, for wanting to fly over pain and confusion.
- C** **We stuff it. We deny it. And would rather avoid it.**
- P** Empower us to claim the promise,

C “Weeping endures for a night, but joy comes in the morning.”

P And so we trust in our Savior’s Easter morning resurrection victory by saying,

ALL: I know that my Redeemer lives!

P In Christ’s holy name we pray.

C Amen.

Lord’s Prayer

P Lord, 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.**

Benediction

P The LORD gives.

C **And the LORD takes away.**

P Blessed be the name of the LORD.

C **Yes, blessed be the name of the LORD!**

P And so we go forth confidently in the name of our LORD.

C **The Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen**

Hymn: 433 Glory Be to Jesus

sts. 5–6



5 Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Wafts its praise on high,
6 Lift we, then, our voic - es, Swell the might - y flood;



An - gel hosts re - joic - ing Make their glad re - ply.
Loud - er still and loud - er Praise the pre - cious blood!

Text: Italian, c. 18th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78, alt.
Tune: Friedrich Fillitz, 1804–76
Text and tune: Public domain

Silent Prayer

Dear Savior, I will allow my weeping to endure for the long nights of life, trusting that joy will come in the morning! Amen.

Acknowledgments

Unless otherwise indicated, Scripture quotations are from the ESV® Bible (The Holy Bible, English Standard Version®), copyright © 2001 by Crossway, a publishing ministry of Good News Publishers. Used by permission. All rights reserved.
Created by Lutheran Service Builder © 2026 Concordia Publishing House.

Officiant: *Rev. Eric Goodwin*

Organist: *Rachel Booz*

Scripture Reader: *Jen Cooper*

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

Rev. Brian K. Smith

C/T: 585-301-8564 – yorkshepherd@verizon.net

Church office: 2121 Roosevelt Ave. York PA 17408 – 717-764-4746

gsyork.wixsite.com/goodshepherdlutheran