Holy Saturday

-Order of Lauds, 10 AM
-The Great Vigil of Easter, 7:00 to 10:00 PM

A generous service of lights, readings, chanted psalms, bells, prayer, affirmation of Holy Baptism, celebration of our Lord's resurrection and Holy Communion. Though a longer service than we are accustomed, not nearly the all-night vigils of the early Christians (Acts 20:7-12). Come and relax. Without rushing we will recall the history of God's people and rejoice in the fulfillment of all Scripture in Christ Jesus and His resurrection.

Weekly Calendar

THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD
-Easter Matins, 7 AM
-Breakfast, 8:10 AM
-Children and Adult Bible Studies, 9 AM
-Divine Service, 10:15 AM

MONDAY -Easter Monday, no service
TUESDAY **-Divine Service on Easter Tuesday, 10:30 AM**
WEDNESDAY -Private Confession & Absolution, 10:30- 11:00 AM
-Learn-by-Heart, 6:30 PM
-Catechetical Service, 7 – 7:35 PM
SATURDAY -Private Confession & Absolution, 8–8:30 PM

NEXT SUNDAY **-QUASIMODO GENITI** *(As newborn babes…)*
-Adult and Child Bible Studies, 9:00 AM
-Divine Service-Lord's Supper, 10:15 AM

Assistants

Elder – Tony Stretch (995-1379)
Altar Guild –
Organist – LeeAnn Byrne
Church Cleaning – Apr 4 Lowrance, Apr 11/18 Kenner

Holy Saturday

Trinity Lutheran Church & Early Childhood Learning Center

1000 North Park Avenue, Herrin, IL 62948
Church 942-3401, Learning Center 942-4750
www.trinityh.org
Pastor Michael D. Henson · Deacon Gary K. Harroun
Pr. Henson and Dcn. Harroun are members of the Evangelical Lutheran Diocese of North America(Eldona.org)

Welcome to Trinity

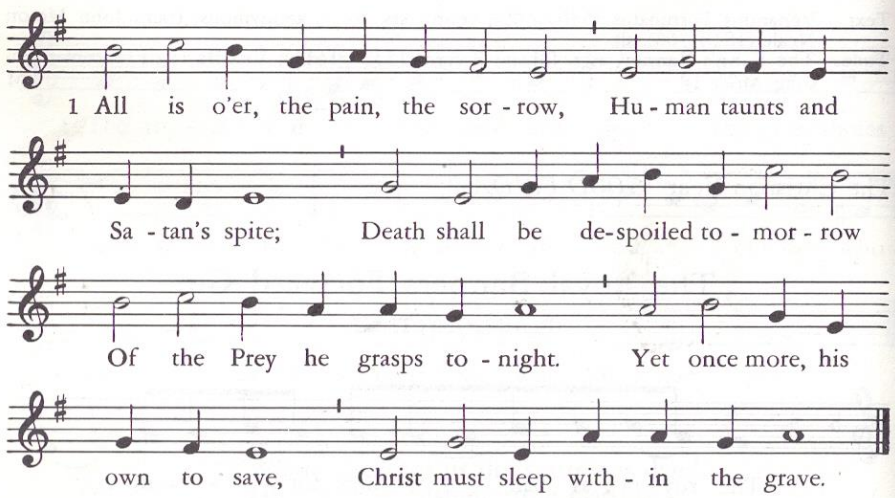
#29 Our Death is But a Sleep

"But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope" [I Thess. 4:13].

Here St. Paul puts in some good sugar, mixing the bitterness which is here with sweetness, and saying: You are sorrowful and grieving over those who have died. It is true that it hurts to lose a good friend. I do not reproach you for this; I praise it, for it is a sign that these are good hearts which are thus concerned about the deceased. But you must discriminate between your death and the death of the heathen, between your sorrow and that of the heathen. They have no hope after this life, but you know that you do not die but only fall asleep. For "since we believe," he goes on, "that Jesus died and rose again" [I Thess. 4:14], it is also certain that God will bring with him those who have died in Christ and will not let them simply remain where we think they remain, but will bring them to himself.

Note particularly that he does not say: Since you believe that Christ fell asleep. He rather speaks more sternly of Christ's death than ours and says: Since we believe that Christ died. **But of us he says that we do not die, but only fall asleep. He calls our death not a death, but a sleep, and Christ's death he calls a real death.** Thus he attributes to the death of Christ such exceeding power that by comparison we should consider our death a sleep. For this is the right way to give comfort, to take the death which we suffer as far as possible from our eyes, at least according to the spirit, and look straight at the death of Christ. (Luther's Works, v.51 p.231, 233-234)

731 The Christian Year *HOLY SATURDAY*

All Is O'er, the Pain, the Sorrow

2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish
On the bitter cross he bore;
How did soul and body languish
Till the toil of death was o'er!
But the toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the Serpent's head.

3 Close and still the tomb that holds him
While in brief repose he lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes—
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

4 So this night, with voice of sadness
Chant the anthem soft and low;
Loftier strains of praise and gladness
From tomorrow's harps shall flow:
Death and Hell at length are slain,
Christ has triumphed! Christ does reign!

Text: Gerard Moultrie (1829—85)
Tune: **Psalm 146** (*Genevan Psalter*, 1551)

8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7

Collect

Almighty God, who through Your only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, has overcome death and opened to us the gate of everlasting life, we humbly implore You that, as You put into our minds good desires, so by Your continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **AMEN.**

The Order of Lauds

Psalmody

Psalm 51……..	(printed)
Psalm 92 ……..	(printed)
Psalm 64 ……..	(printed)
Canticle of Hezekiah (Isaiah 38:10-20)	(printed)
Psalm 150 ……..	(printed)

Reading

1 Peter 3:17-22
St. Matthew 27:57-66

Responsory for Lent p.212-213
"We have an advocate…"

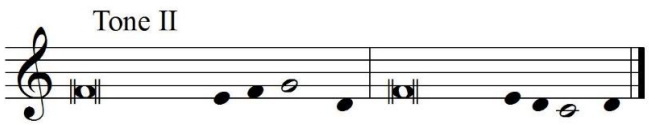
Hymn #731

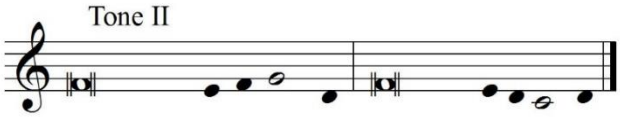
Sermon
Offering

Verse: Christ for our sakes became obedient to death, even the death of the Cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name.

+ Benedictus.....……. p.217-218
"Blessed be the Lord God…"

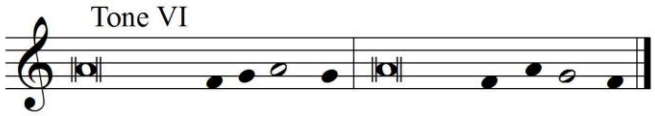
Lord's Prayer
Salutation
Collect of the Day (back)
Special Prayers
Collect for Grace
Benedicamus p.222

Psalm 51

O death, I will be your death;
Hell, I will be your de-struc-tion.

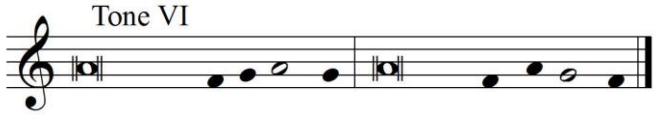
1 Have mercy up-on me, O God,
According to Your lov-ing-kind-ness;
According to the multitude of Your ten-der mer-cies,
Blot out my trans-gres-sions.
2 Wash me thoroughly from my in-iqui-ty,
And cleanse me from my sin.
3 For I acknowledge my trans-gres-sions,
And my sin is al-ways be-fore me.
4 Against You, You on-ly, have I sinned,
And done this e-vil in Your sight—
That You may be found just when You speak,
And blame-less when You judge.
5 Behold, I was brought forth in in-iqui-ty,
And in sin my moth-er con-ceived me.
6 Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part You will make me to know wis-dom.
7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
8 Make me hear joy and glad-ness,
That the bones You have brok-en may re-joice.
9 Hide Your face from my sins,
And blot out all my in-iqui-ties.
10 Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a steadfast spir-it with-in me.
11 Do not cast me away from Your pres-ence,
And do not take Your Holy Spir-it from me.
12 Restore to me the joy of Your sal-va-tion,
And uphold me by Your gen-er-ous Spir-it.

13 Then I will teach trans-gres-sors Your ways,
And sinners shall be con-vert-ed to You.
14 Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
The God of my sal-va-tion,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteous-ness.
15 O Lord, o-pen my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
16 For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
You do not delight in burnt offer-ing.
17 The sacrifices of God are a bro-ken spir-it,
A broken and a contrite heart—
These, O God, You will not de-spise.
18 Do good in Your good plea-sure to Zi-on;
Build the walls of Je-rusa-lem.
19 Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt offering and whole burnt offer-ing;
Then they shall offer bulls on Your al-tar.
(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

O death, I will be your death;
Hell, I will be your de-struc-tion.

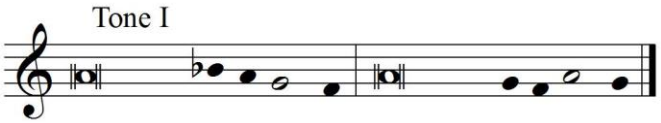
Psalm 92



They shall mourn for Him as for an only son;
For the Lord who is inno-cent has been slain.

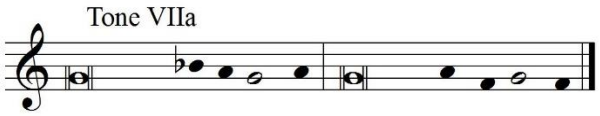
1 It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
And to sing praises to Your name, O Most High;
2 To declare Your lovingkindness in the morn-ing,
And Your faith-ful-ness every night,

3 On an instru-ment of ten strings,
On the lute, And on the harp, With har-mon*i*ous sound.
4 For You, Lord, have made me glad through Your work;
I will triumph in the works of Your hands.
5 O Lord, how great are Your works!
Your thoughts are very deep.
6 A senseless man does not know,
Nor does a fool un-der-stand this.
7 When the wicked spring up like grass,
And when all the workers of iniq-ui-ty flour-ish,
It is that they may be de-stroyed for-ev-er.
8 But You, Lord, are on high for-ever-more.
9 For behold, Your enemies, O Lord, For behold, Your ene-mies shall per-ish;
All the workers of iniquity shall be scat-tered.
10 But my horn You have exalted like a wild ox;
I have been a-noint-ed with fresh oil.
11 My eye also has seen my desire on my ene-mies;
My ears hear my desire on the wicked Who rise up a-gainst me.
12 The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree,
He shall grow like a ce-dar in Leba-non.
13 Those who are planted in the house of the Lord
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.
14 They shall still bear fruit in old age;
They shall be fresh and flourish-ing,
15 To declare that the Lord is up-right;
He is my rock, and there is no un-right-eous-ness in Him.
(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

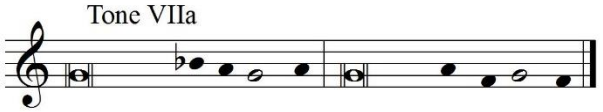
They shall mourn for Him as for an only son;
For the Lord who is inno-cent has been slain.

Psalm 64

Look, all you na-tions,
And see my suff'-ring.

1 Hear my voice, O God, in my med-i-ta-tion;
Preserve my life from fear of the ene-my.
2 Hide me from the secret plots of the wick-ed,
From the rebellion of the workers of in-iqui-ty,
3 Who sharpen their tongue like a sword,
And bend their bows to shoot their ar-rows—bitter words,
4 That they may shoot in secret at the blame-less;
Suddenly they shoot at him and do not fear.
5 They encourage themselves in an e-vil mat-ter;
They talk of laying snares secretly;
They say, "Who will see them?"
6 They devise iniquities: "We have per-fect-ed a shrewd scheme."
Both the inward thought and the heart of man are deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them with an ar-row;
Suddenly they shall be wound-ed.
8 So He will make them stumble o-ver their own tongue;
All who see them shall flee a-way.
9 All men shall fear, And shall de-clare the work of God;
For they shall wisely consi-der His do-ing.
10 The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and trust in Him.
And all the upright in heart shall glo-ry.
(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

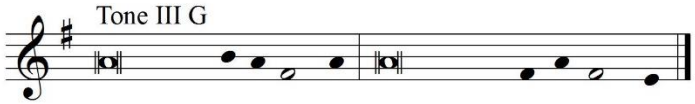
Look, all you na-tions,
And see my suff'-ring.

Canticle of Hezekiah(Isaiah 38:10-20)

From the gate of hell
Deliver my soul, O Lord.

I said, "In the prime of my life
I shall go to the gates of Sheol; I am deprived of the re-main-der of my years."
I said, "I shall not see Yah, The Lord in the land of the liv-ing;
I shall observe man no more among the in-hab-i-tants of the world.
My life span is gone,
Taken from me like a shepherd's tent;
I have cut off my life like a weav-er.
He cuts me off from the loom; From day until night You make an end of me.
I have considered un-til morn-ing—
Like a lion, So He breaks all my bones; From day until night You make an end of me.
Like a crane or a swallow, so I chat-tered;
I mourned like a dove;
My eyes fail from look-ing up-ward.
O Lord, I am oppressed; Un-der-take for me!
"What shall I say?
He has both spoken to me, And He Him-self has done it.
I shall walk care-ful-ly all my years
In the bit-ter-ness of my soul.
O Lord, by these things men live; And in all these things is the life of my spir-it;
So You will restore me and make me live.
Indeed it was for my own peace That I had great bitter-ness;
But You have lovingly delivered my soul from the pit of corruption, For You have cast all my sins be-hind Your back.
For Sheol cannot thank You, Death can-not praise You;
Those who go down to the pit cannot hope for Your truth.

The living, the living man, he shall praise You, As I do this day;
The father shall make known Your truth to the chil-dren.
"The Lord was read-y to save me;
Therefore we will sing my songs with stringed instruments All the days of our life, in the house of the Lord."
(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

From the gate of hell
Deliver my soul, O Lord.

Psalm 150



O all you who pass by the way,
Look and see whether there is any suffering like My suff'r-ing.

Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanc-tu-ar-y;
Praise Him in His might-y firma-ment!
Praise Him for His mighty acts;
Praise Him according to His ex-cel-lent great-ness!
Praise Him with the sound of the trum-pet;
Praise Him with the lute and harp!
Praise Him with the tim-brel and dance;
Praise Him with stringed in-strum-ents and flutes!
Praise Him with loud cym-bals;
Praise Him with clash-ing cym-bals!
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
-- Praise the Lord!
(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

O all you who pass by the way,
Look and see whether there is any suffering like My suff'r-ing.