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 allnight 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 -QUASIMODO GENITI (As newborn babes...)

SUNDAY -Adult and Child Bible Studies, 9:00 AM

-Divine Service-Lord's Supper, 10:15 AM

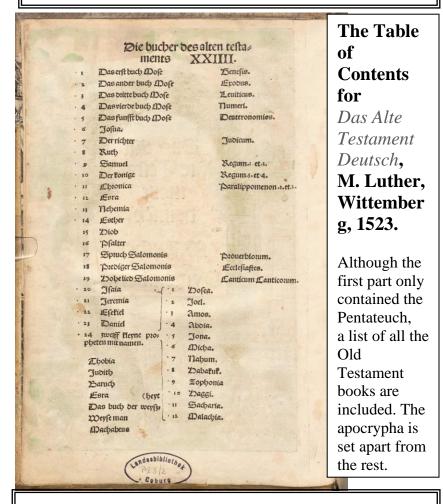
Assistants

Elder – Cecil Plock (218-3064)

Organist – LeeAnn Byrne

Church Cleaning – April 17/24 Schroeder

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 (<u>Eldona.org</u>)

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Welcome to Trinity

#31 The Evil Hasten to Death without Wisdom, but The Church Has Joy

This one argument, I say, would be abundantly enough, even if it were the only one, to demonstrate

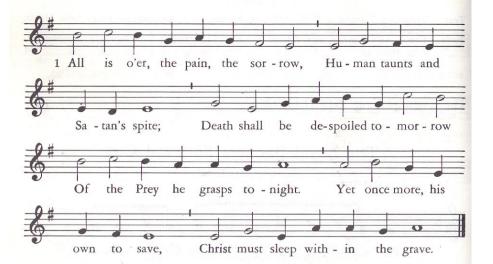
this. If there is neither wisdom nor knowledge nor reason in death, whither we are hastening (Eccl. 9:10), then the world is that way by which we hasten to such great wretchedness. And so, the faster it hastens, the more it shares in its own end (like every motion). This is surely what Hezekiah says (Is. 38:18): "Neither shall death praise Thee, nor shall they who go down into the pit look for Thy truth." If they who go down do not look for it, how much more is this true of those who are already in the pit and have gone down! For those who are going down are the ones in the world of whom he said that they are hastening to death.

Therefore, O thick darkness of Egypt, which ignores **such great benefits of the Word of God!** But, O blessed light of the church, which still sees, so that **it also rejoices at these**: In the midst of persecuting and threatening princes she still has **more joy within** than grief without; the words of God do more to strengthen the spirit than the scourges of men to weaken the flesh. The latter is afflicted with the pains of tormentors, the former is consoled by the strength of words. Wonderful exchange, that words prevail over things, things that are contrary and exceedingly strong! As Isaiah promises (Is. 50:4): "The Lord has given me a learned tongue, that I should know how to uphold by the Word him who is weary." "By the Word," he says, namely, by the naked Word without the reality set forth, but not without the reality to be set forth. (Luther's Works, v. 11, p.519-520)

For the Afflicted.

UNTO every Christian soul that is afflicted, or plunged into distress, grant Thou mercy, grant relief, grant refreshment; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen. (Oremus, 1925, p.89).

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)

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 (printed)
(Isaiah 38:10-20)
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.

+ <u>Benedictus</u>...... 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, <u>I</u> <u>will</u> be your <u>death</u>; Hell, I will be your de-struc-tion.

1 Have mercy up-<u>on</u> <u>me</u>, O <u>God</u>, 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-<u>er con</u>-ceived <u>me</u>.

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 <u>I</u> shall be <u>clean</u>;

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 <u>clean heart</u>, O <u>God</u>,

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 <u>Your sal-va-tion</u>,

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 offering;

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 <u>for an</u> only <u>son</u>; For the Lord who is inno-<u>cent has</u> been <u>slain</u>.

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-monious 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 <u>like a</u> wild <u>ox</u>;

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 <u>up a-gainst me</u>.

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 <u>fruit in</u> old <u>age</u>;

They shall be <u>fresh</u> and flourish-<u>ing</u>,

15 To declare that the Lord is up-right;

He is my rock, and there is no un-<u>right-eous</u>-ness in <u>Him</u>. (*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 <u>med-i-ta-tion</u>; Preserve my life from fear <u>of the</u> ene-<u>my</u>.

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 <u>at the</u> blame-<u>less</u>;

Suddenly they shoot at <u>him and</u> do not <u>fear</u>.

5 They encourage themselves in an <u>e-vil</u> mat-<u>ter</u>;

They talk of laying snares secretly;

They say, "Who will see them?"

6 They devise iniquities: "We have per-<u>fect-ed</u> a shrewd <u>scheme</u>." 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 <u>o-ver</u> their own <u>tongue</u>;

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 <u>heart shall</u> glo-<u>ry</u>.

(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-<u>main-der</u> of my <u>years</u>."

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-<u>i</u>-<u>tants</u> of the world.

My life span is gone,

Taken from me like a shepherd's tent;

I have cut off my life <u>like</u> a weav-er.

He cuts me off from the loom; From day until night You <u>make</u> an end of me.

I have considered <u>un-til</u> morn-<u>ing</u>—

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; <u>Un-der</u>-take for <u>me</u>!

"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 <u>sins be</u>-hind Your <u>back</u>.

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 <u>house of</u> the <u>Lord</u>."

(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 <u>sanc-tu-ar-y;</u> Praise Him in His <u>might-y</u> firma-<u>ment!</u>

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 <u>tim-brel</u> and <u>dance</u>;

Praise Him with stringed <u>in-strum</u>-ents and <u>flutes</u>!

Praise Him with loud cym-bals;

Praise Him with clash-ing cym-bals!

Let everything that has <u>breath praise</u> the <u>Lord</u>.

-- Praise the Lord!

(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

O all you who pass by the way,

Look and see whether there is any suffering $\underline{like} \ \underline{My} \ suff'r-\underline{ing}$.