

+ Psalmody +

**Psalm 10: 1-12; antiphon verse 12**

- L Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up Your hand;  
forget not the afflicted.
- C **Why, O Lord, do You stand afar off?  
Why do You hide yourself in times of trouble?**
- L In arrogance the wicked hotly pursue the poor;  
let them be caught in the schemes that they have devised.
- C **For the wicked boasts of the desires of his soul,  
and the one greedy for gain curses and renounces the  
Lord.  
In the pride of his face the wicked does not seek Him;  
all his thoughts are, "There is no God."**
- L His ways prosper at all times;  
Your judgments are on high, out of his sight;  
as for all his foes, he puffs at them.
- C **He says in his heart, "I shall not be moved;  
throughout all generations I shall not meet adversity."**
- L His mouth is filled with cursing and deceit and oppression;  
under his tongue are mischief and iniquity.
- C **He sits in ambush in the villages;  
in hiding places he murders the innocent.  
His eyes stealthily watch for the helpless;**
- L he lurks in ambush like a lion in his thicket;  
he lurks that he may seize the poor;  
he seizes the poor when he draws him into his net.
- C **The helpless are crushed,  
sink down, and fall by his might.**
- L He says in his heart, "God has forgotten,  
He has hidden His face, He will never see it."
- C **Glory be to the Father and to the Son  
and to the Holy Spirit;  
as it was in the beginning,  
is now, and will be forever. Amen.**
- L Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up Your hand;  
forget not the afflicted.

## Responsory

*LSB 231*

L Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are the God of my salvation.

C **Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.**

L In You, O Lord, do I put my trust, leave me not, O Lord, my God.

C **Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.**

L Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are the God of my salvation.

C **Rescue me from my enemies, protect me from those who rise against me.**

## Sermon Hymn - Our Eyes Behold the Savior's Face

1 Our eyes behold the Savior's face  
And yet cannot perceive  
That His perspective held our grace  
Before we could believe.

2 Our focus flits and fails to see  
The One whose steadfast gaze  
Propelled Him to the darkened tree  
Enveloped in death's haze.

3 Our sights train on the dreadful cross.  
Beneath His knowing eyes,  
Our sins are bare and set for loss;  
He sees us as His prize.

4 Our vision blurs with anxious tears  
As Jesus' eyelids fall  
To conquer sin and all our fears  
And tear in two our pall.

5 Our view scans for the coming Day  
That evermore grows near,  
When Jesus wipes our tears away  
And all is crystal clear.

**Closing Hymn - Now the Light Has Gone Away** (LSB #887)

Now the light has gone away; Father , listen while I pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep And to send me quiet sleep.

Jesus, Savior, wash away All that has been wrong today;  
Help me every day to be Good and gentle, more like Thee.

Let my near and dear ones be Always near and dear to Thee;  
O bring me and all I love To Thy happy home above.

Now my evening praise I give; Thou didst die that I might live.  
All my blessings come from Thee; Oh, how good Thou art to me!

Thou, my best and kindest Friend, Thou wilt love me to the end.  
Let me love Thee more and more, Always better than before.