



OUR SAVIOR LUTHERAN

+ + +

*5000 W. Tidwell, Houston, TX 77091 • 713-290-9087 • www.OSL.cc
Dr. Laurence L. White, Senior Pastor • Rev. Steven Cholak, Assistant Pastor
Jeff Armstrong, Minister of Music*

March 4, 2026

ORDER OF COMPLINE

Midweek of Reminiscere

+ + +

IN NOMINE JESU

MUSIC FOR MEDITATION & PRAYER

(Kneel/Stand)

OPENING VERSICLES

- L** The Lord Almighty grant us a quiet night and peace at the last.
C *Amen.*
- L** It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
C *to sing praises to Your name, O Most High;*
L to herald Your love in the morning,
C *Your truth at the close of the day.*

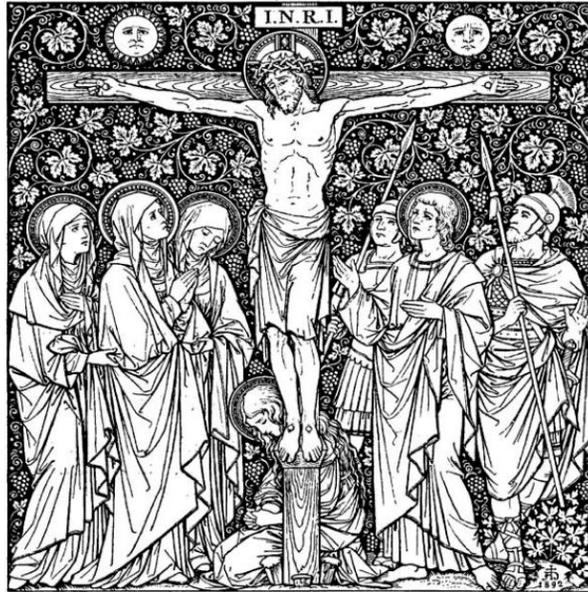
EXHORTATION

- L** Let us confess our sin in the presence of God and of one another.

Silence for self-examination.

CONFESSION OF SINS

- L** Holy and gracious God,
C *I confess that I have sinned against You this day. Some of my sin I know—the thoughts and words and deeds of which I am ashamed—but some is known only to You. In the name of Jesus Christ I ask forgiveness. Deliver and restore me that I may rest in peace.*
- L** By the mercy of God we are redeemed by Jesus Christ, and in Him we are forgiven. We rest now in His peace and rise in the morning to serve Him.
C *Amen.*



(Stand)

PSALMODY

Psalm 6 (antiphon: v.4)

(Intoned by Pastor with Congregation on Gloria Patri)

Turn, O Lord, deliv- | er my life;*
save me for the sake of your | steadfast love.
O Lord, rebuke me not in your | anger,*
nor discipline me | in your wrath.
Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am | languishing;*
heal me, O Lord, for my bones are | troubled.
My soul also is greatly | troubled.*
But you, O Lord— | how long?
I am weary with my moaning; every night I flood my | bed with tears;*
I drench my couch with my | weeping.
My eye wastes away be- | cause of grief;*
it grows weak because of | all my foes.
Depart from me, all you workers of | evil,*
for the Lord has heard the sound of my | weeping.
The Lord has | heard my plea;*
the Lord ac- | cepts my prayer.
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.
Turn, O Lord, deliv- | er my life;*
save me for the sake of your | steadfast love.

(Be Seated)

OFFICE HYMN

The Lamb

Text & Tune: Gerald P. Coleman – “Winter”; LSB #547 © 2006 CPH

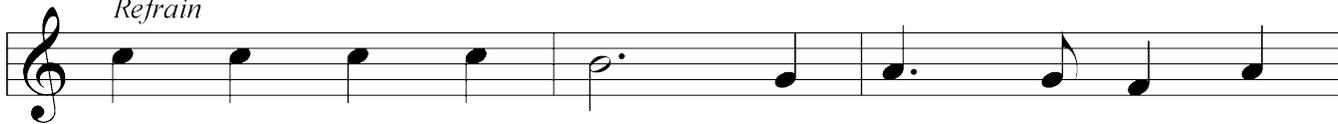


1 The Lamb, the Lamb, O Fa - ther, where's the sac - ri - fice?
2 The Lamb, the Lamb, One per - fect fi - nal of - fer - ing.
3 The Lamb, the Lamb, As way - ward sheep their shep - herd kill
4 He sighs, He dies, He takes my sin and wretch - ed - ness.
5 He rose, He rose, My heart with thanks now o - ver - flows.

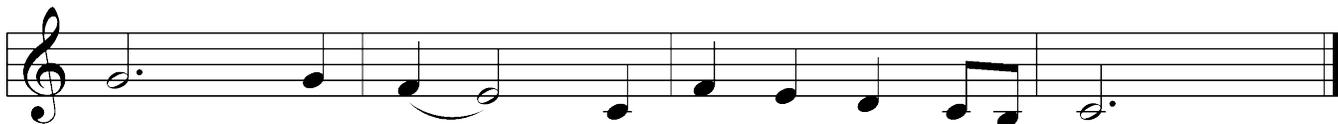


Faith sees, be - lieves God will pro - vide the Lamb of price!
The Lamb, the Lamb, Let earth join heav'n His praise to sing.
So still, His will On our be - half the Law to fill.
He lives, for - gives, He gives me His own righ - teous - ness.
His song pro - long Till ev - 'ry heart to Him be - long.

Refrain



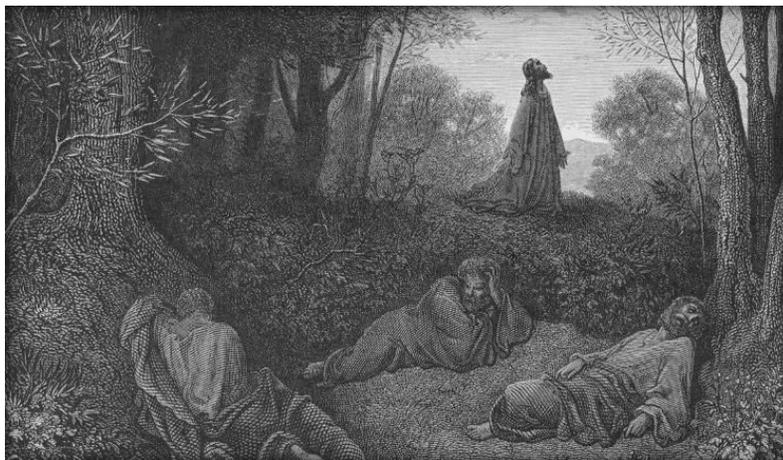
Wor - thy is the Lamb whose death makes me His

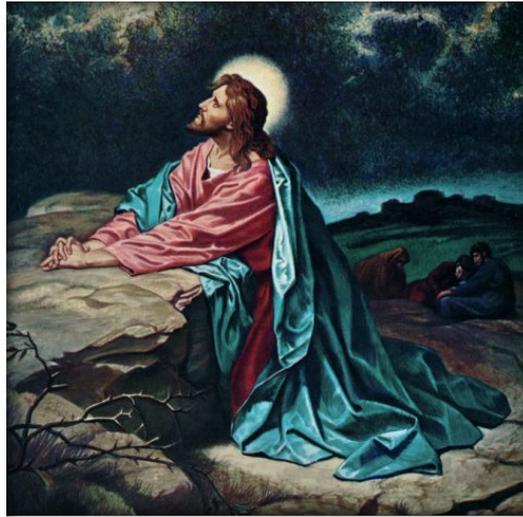


own! The Lamb is reign - ing on His throne!

Text and tune: © 1987 and 1997 MorningStar Music Publishers. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005129

PASSION HISTORY 2





SERMON HYMN

Go to Dark Gethsemane

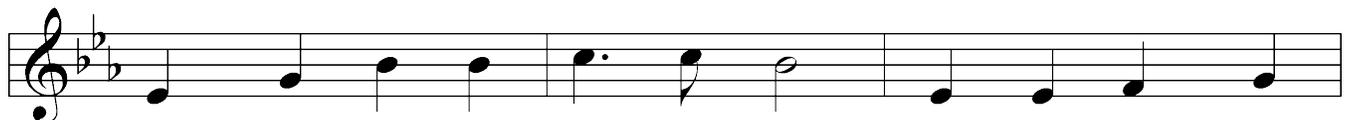
Text: James Montgomery; Tune: Richard Redhead – “Gethsemane”; LSB #436 © 2006 CPH



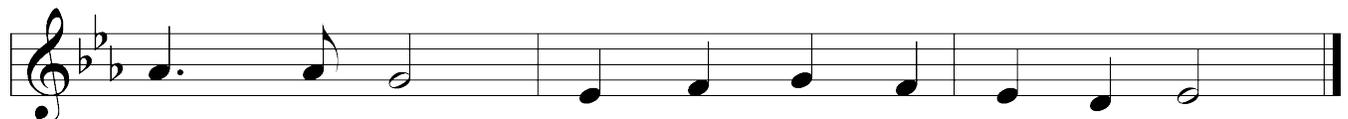
1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, View the Lord of
 3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing
 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His



tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,
 life ar-raigned; Oh, the worm-wood and the gall!
 at His feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,
 breath-less clay; All is sol - i - tude and gloom.



Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His
 Oh, the pangs His soul sus-tained! Shun not suf - f'ring,
 God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete. "It is fin - ished!"
 Who has tak - en Him a - way? Christ is ris'n! He



griefs a - way; Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
 shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.
 hear Him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
 meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text and tune: Public domain

SERMON

Text: Matthew 20:17–28

“What It Means to be the Christ”

(Stand)

VOTUM



(Be Seated)

MINISTRY OF MUSIC

Pie Jesu

By Greg Gilpin © 2005 by Alfred Publishing Co., Inc.

Laudate Choir

Pie Jesu, pie Jesu, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, dona eis requiem.

Pie Jesu, pie Jesu, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.

Pie Jesu, pie Jesu. Pie Jesu.

(Merciful Jesus, who takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest.

Lamb of God, grant them rest.)

(Stand)

PRAYER

- L** Hear my prayer, O Lord;
- C** *listen to my cry.*
- L** Keep me as the apple of Your eye;
- C** *hide me in the shadow of Your wings.*
- L** In righteousness I shall see You;
- C** *when I awake Your presence will give me joy.*

COLLECTS

L Be present, merciful God, and protect us through the hours of this night, so that we who are wearied by the changes and chances of life may find our rest in You; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C *Amen.*

L Abide with us, Lord, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. Abide with us and with Your whole Church. Abide with us at the end of the day, at the end of our lives, and at the end of our world. Abide with us with Your grace and goodness, with Your holy Word and blessed Sacraments, with Your strength and blessing. Abide with us when the night of affliction and temptation comes upon us, the night of fear and despair, the night when death draws near. Abide with us and with all the faithful, now and forever.

C *Amen.*

L Eternal God, the hours of both day and night are Yours, and to You the deepest darkness poses no threat. Be present, we pray, with those who must labor through the hours of the night, particularly those who stand guard over our safety and defend our freedom. Grant to each of them vigilance and courage and may Your holy angels watch over those who watch over us that they may return to their homes and their homeland in safety.



C *Amen.*

C *I thank You, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.*

THE LORD'S PRAYER

L Taught by our Lord and trusting His promises, we are bold 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.*

NUNC DIMITTIS



Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de - part in peace ac-
cord-ing to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,
which Thou hast pre - pared be - fore the face of all people,
a light to light - en the Gen - tiles and the glo - ry of Thy
peo-ple Is - ra - el. Glo - ry be to the Father and
to the Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost; as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

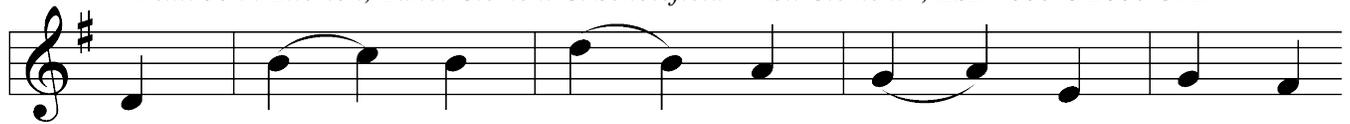
BENEDICTION

- P** The almighty and merciful Lord, the Father, the ✠ Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless you and keep you.
- C** *Amen.*

CLOSING HYMN

The Day Thou Gavest

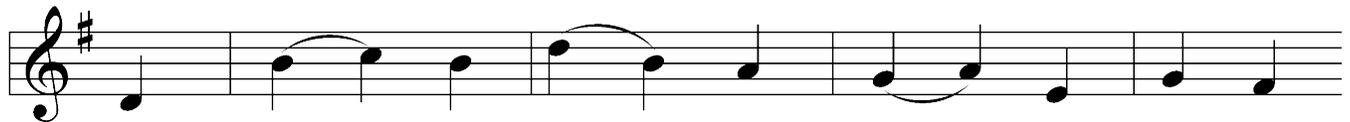
Text: John Ellerton; Tune: Clement C. Scholefield – “St. Clement”; LSB #886 © 2006 CPH



1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
2 We thank Thee that Thy Church, un - sleep - ing
3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing
5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall nev - er,



The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Thy saints be - neath the west - ern skies,
Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;



To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
Through all the world her watch is keep - ing,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour, as day is break - ing,
Thy king - dom stands and grows for - ev - er,



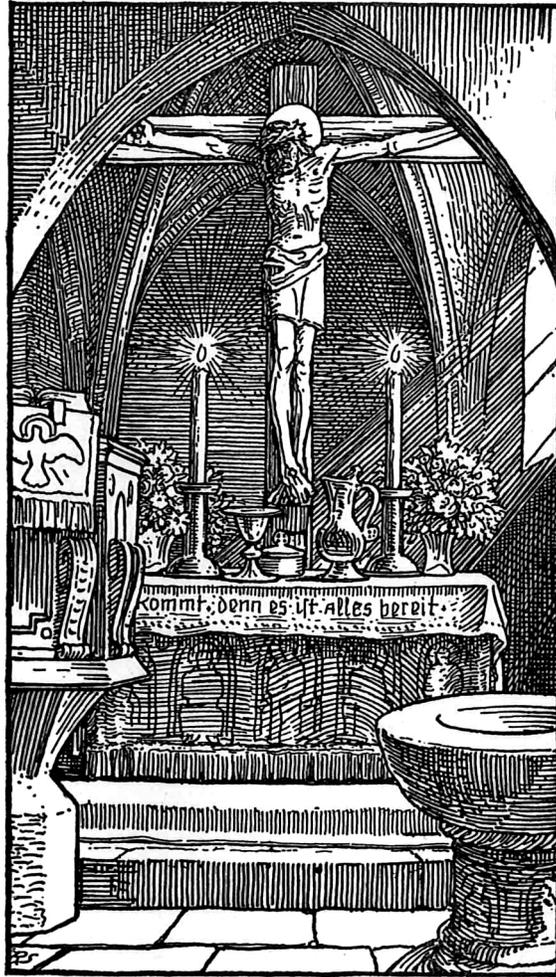
Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
And nev - er rests by day or night.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.
Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.

Text and tune: Public domain

+ + +

CHIMES & SILENT PRAYER

(The offering will be gathered at the door)



+ + +

SOLI DEO GLORIA!

Acknowledgments

Created by Lutheran Service Builder © 2026 Concordia Publishing House.