

# Our Savior Lutheran

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Dr. Laurence L. White, Senior Pastor • Rev. Steven Cholak, Assistant Pastor  
Jeff Armstrong, Minister of Music*

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March 11, 2026

# Order of Compline

Midweek of Oculi

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## 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 38:15-20 (antiphon: v. 21-22)

(Intoned by Pastor with Congregation on Gloria Patri)

Do not forsake me, | O Lord!\*

O my God, be not | far from me!

Make haste to | help me,\*

O Lord, my sal- | vation!

But for you, O Lord, | do I wait;\*

it is you, O Lord my God, who will | answer.

For I said, “Only let them not rejoice | over me,\*

who boast against me when my | foot slips!”

For I am read- | y to fall,\*

and my pain is ever be- | fore me.

I confess my in- | iquity;\*

I am sorry | for my sin.

But my foes are vigorous, they are | mighty,\*

and many are those who hate me | wrongfully.

Those who render me e- | vil for good\*

accuse me because I follow | after good.

**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.**

Do not forsake me, | O Lord!\*

O my God, be not | far from me!

Make haste to | help me,\*

O Lord, my sal- | vation!

(Be Seated)

## Passion History 3



# Office Hymn

## Savior, When in Dust to Thee

Text: Robert Grant; Tune: Joseph Parry – “Aberystwyth”; LSB #419 © 2006 CPH



1 Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a -  
2 By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of  
3 By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o -  
4 By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se -



dor - ing knee; When, re - pen - tant, to the skies  
want and tears, By Thy days of deep dis - tress  
ny of prayer, By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
pul - chral stone, By the vault whose dark a - bode



Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes; O, by all Thy  
In the sav - age wil - der - ness, By the dread, mys -  
Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn, By the gloom that  
Held in vain the ris - ing God, O, from earth to



pains and woe Suf - fered once for us be - low, Bend - ing  
te - rious hour Of the in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r, Turn, O  
veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice, Lis - ten  
heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord, Bend - ing



from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
turn a fa - v'ring eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
to our hum - ble sigh; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!

Text and tune: Public domain

# Reading

## Matthew 15:1-20

[1] Then Pharisees and scribes came to Jesus from Jerusalem and said, [2] “Why do your disciples break the tradition of the elders? For they do not wash their hands when they eat.” [3] He answered them, “And why do you break the commandment of God for the sake of your tradition? [4] For God commanded, ‘Honor your father and your mother,’ and, ‘Whoever reviles father or mother must surely die.’ [5] But you say, ‘If anyone tells his father or his mother, What you would have gained from me is given to God, [6] he need not honor his father.’ So for the sake of your tradition you have made void the word of God. [7] You hypocrites! Well did Isaiah prophesy of you, when he said: [8] “‘This people honors me with their lips, but their heart is far from me; [9] in vain do they worship me, teaching as doctrines the commandments of men.’” [10] And he called the people to him and said to them, “Hear and understand: [11] it is not what goes into the mouth that defiles a person, but what comes out of the mouth; this defiles a person.” [12] Then the disciples came and said to him, “Do you know that the Pharisees were offended when they heard this saying?” [13] He answered, “Every plant that my heavenly Father has not planted will be rooted up. [14] Let them alone; they are blind guides. And if the blind lead the blind, both will fall into a pit.” [15] But Peter said to him, “Explain the parable to us.” [16] And he said, “Are you also still without understanding? [17] Do you not see that whatever goes into the mouth passes into the stomach and is expelled? [18] But what comes out of the mouth proceeds from the heart, and this defiles a person. [19] For out of the heart come evil thoughts, murder, adultery, sexual immorality, theft, false witness, slander. [20] These are what defile a person. But to eat with unwashed hands does not defile anyone.”

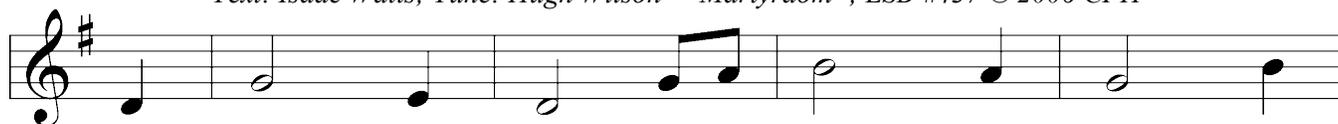


*“Christ Rebuking the Pharisees”*

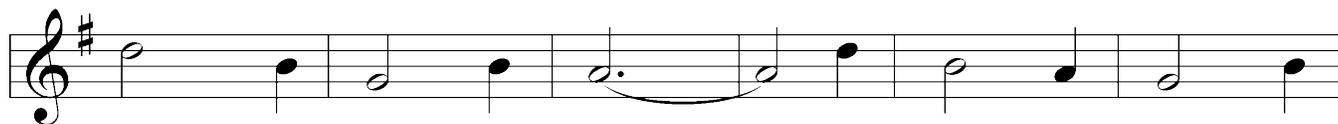
# Sermon Hymn

## Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

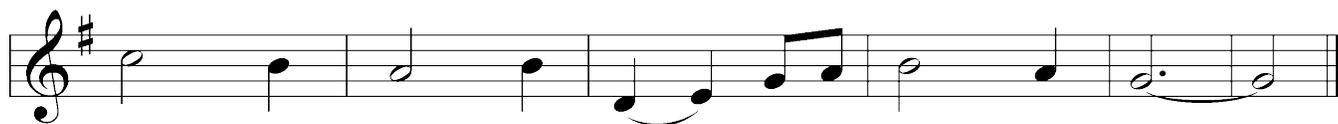
Text: Isaac Watts; Tune: Hugh Wilson – “Martyrdom”; LSB #437 © 2006 CPH



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, And  
2 Was it for crimes that I had done He  
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And  
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While  
5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that  
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,  
shut his glo - ries in When God, the might - y  
His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in  
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!  
mak - er, died For His own crea - tures' sin.  
thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
self a - way: 'Tis all that I can do.

Text and tune: Public domain

*(Stand for Text)*

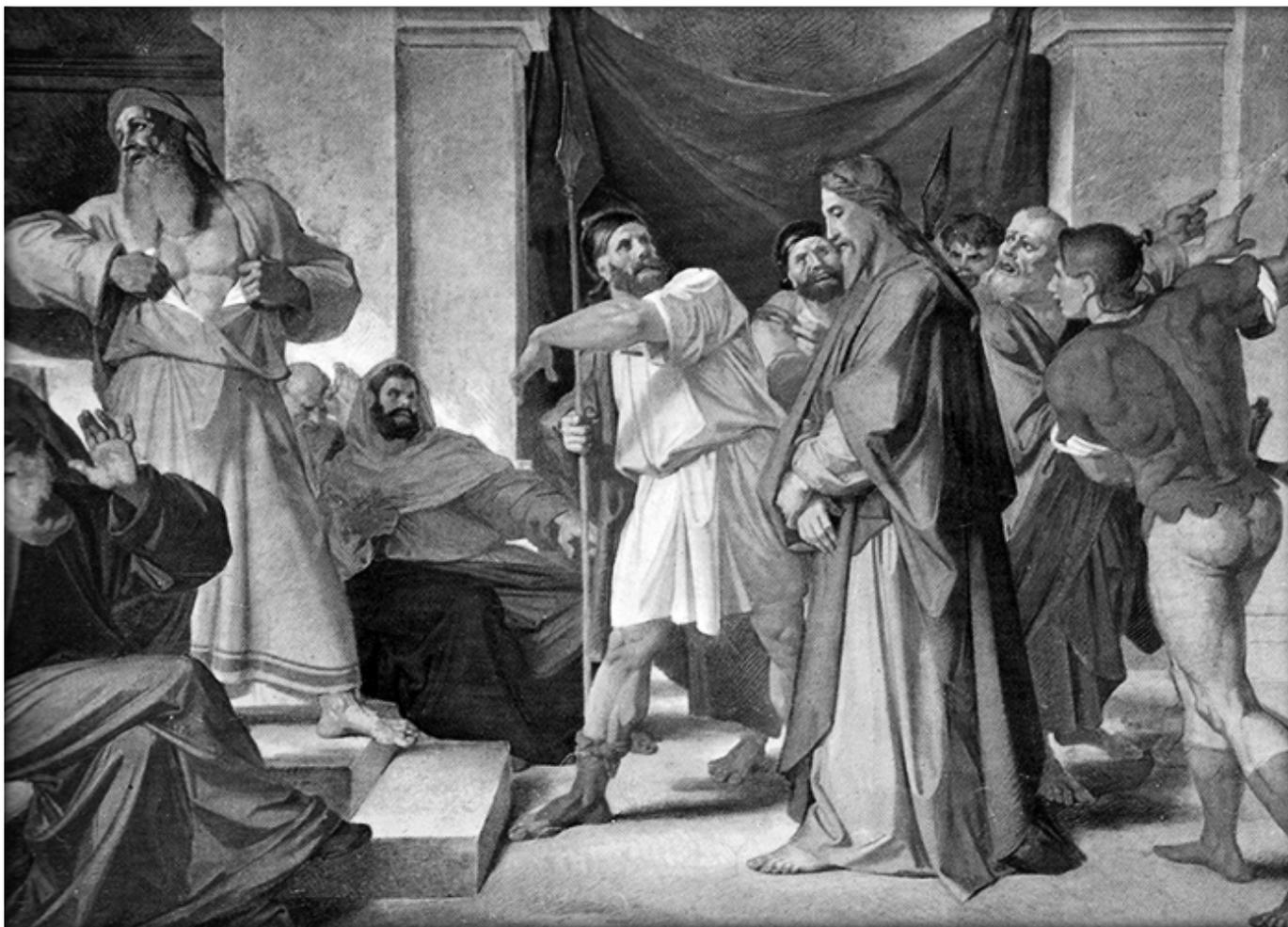
## Sermon

Text: Matthew 15:1-20

“Let Us Draw Near with a True Heart”

*(Stand)*

## Votum



*(Be Seated)*

## **Ministry of Music**

### *Kyrie*

*By Greg Gilpin (ASCAP) © 2008 Shawnee Press, Inc.*

**Laudate Choir**

*Kyrie eleison, eleison. Kyrie eleison, eleison. Kyrie eleison, eleison. Kyrie eleison, eleison.  
Christe eleison, Hear my prayer. Christe eleison, Hear my prayer.  
Kyrie eleison, eleison. Kyrie eleison, eleison. Kyrie eleison, eleison. Kyrie eleison, eleison.*

*(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.*



# Closing Hymn

## What Wondrous Love Is This

*Text: 1811, Lynchburg; Tune: 1835, New Haven – “Wondrous Love”; LSB #543 © 2006 CPH*



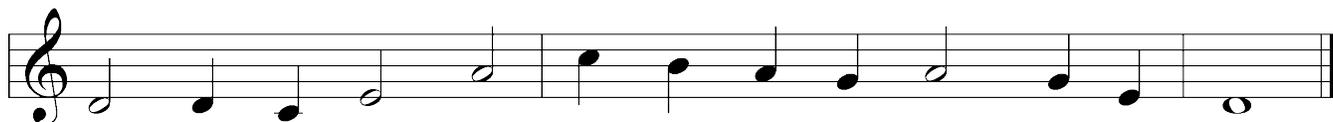
1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
2 When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When  
3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To  
4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this That  
I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing down Be-  
God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb, Who  
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free, I'll



caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my  
neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my  
is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will  
sing His love for me, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!  
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.  
sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

Text and tune: Public domain



## Chimes & Silent Prayer

*(Please remain standing while the acolytes extinguish the altar candles)*

*(The offering will be gathered at the door)*



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## **Soli Deo Gloria!**

### **Acknowledgments**

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