



Our Savior Lutheran

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

March 25, 2026

Order of Compline

Midweek of Judica

+ + +

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 130 (antiphon: vss. 1-2)

(Intoned by Pastor with Congregation on Gloria Patri)

Out | of the depths*

I cry to you, | O Lord!

O Lord, | hear my voice!*

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleas for | mercy!

If you, O Lord, should mark in- | iquities,*

O Lord, | who could stand?

But with you there is for- | givenness,*

that you | may be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my | soul waits,*

and in his | word I hope;

my soul waits for the Lord more than watchmen for the | morning,*

more than watchmen for the | morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord! For with the Lord there is | steadfast love,*

and with him is plentiful re- | demption.

And he will redeem | Israel*

from all his in- | iquities.

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.

Out | of the depths*

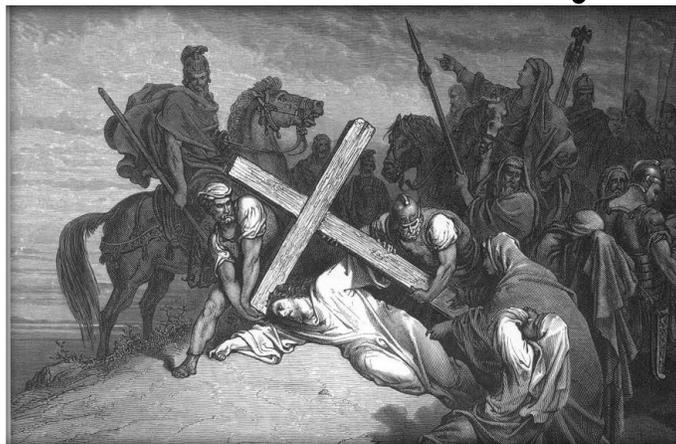
I cry to you, | O Lord!

O Lord, | hear my voice!*

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleas for | mercy!

(Be Seated)

Passion History 5



Office Hymn

In Silent Pain the Eternal Son

Text: Christopher M. Idle; Tune: John L. Bell – “Reality”; LSB #432 © 2006 CPH



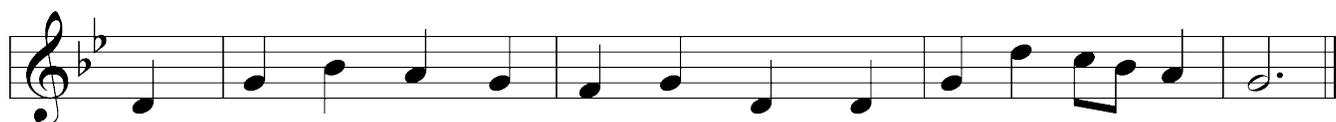
1 In si - lent pain the e - ter - nal Son Hangs der - e - lict and still;
2 He died that we might die to sin And live for righ - teous - ness;
3 For strife He came to bring a sword, The truth to end all lies;



In dark - ened day His work is done, Ful - filled, His Fa - ther's will.
The earth is stained to make us clean And bring us in - to peace.
To rule in us, our pa - tient Lord, Un - til all e - vil dies:

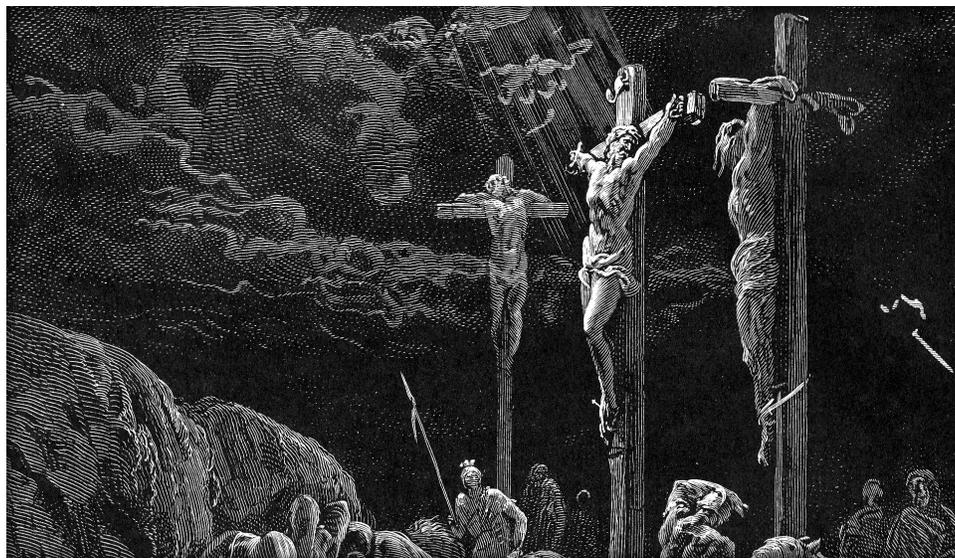


Up - lift - ed for the world to see He hangs in strang - est vic - to - ry,
For peace He came and met its cost; He gave Him - self to save the lost;
For in His hand He holds the stars, His voice shall speak to end our wars,



For in His bod - y on the tree He car - ries all our ill.
He loved us to the ut - ter - most And paid for our re - lease.
And those who love Him see His scars And look in - to His eyes.

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Tune: © 1988, 1997 Wild Goose Resource Group, Iona Community, Scotland, admin. GIA Publications, Inc. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005129





(Stand)

Reading

Luke 1:26-38

[26] In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God to a city of Galilee named Nazareth, [27] to a virgin betrothed to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. And the virgin's name was Mary. [28] And he came to her and said, "Greetings, O favored one, the Lord is with you!" [29] But she was greatly troubled at the saying, and tried to discern what sort of greeting this might be. [30] And the angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. [31] And behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you shall call his name Jesus. [32] He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. And the Lord God will give to him the throne of his father David, [33] and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end."

[34] And Mary said to the angel, "How will this be, since I am a virgin?"

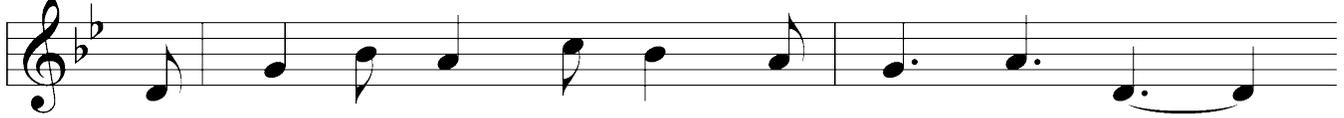
[35] And the angel answered her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be called holy—the Son of God. [36] And behold, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son, and this is the sixth month with her who was called barren. [37] For nothing will be impossible with God." [38] And Mary said, "Behold, I am the servant of the Lord; let it be to me according to your word." And the angel departed from her.

(Be Seated)

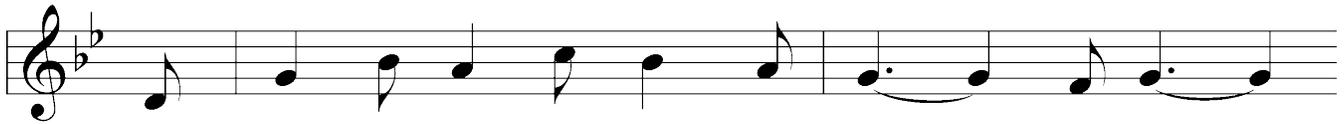
Sermon Hymn

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven Came

Text: para. Sabine Baring-Gould; Tune: Basque, c. 18th cent. – “Gabriel’s Message”; LSB #356 © 2006 CPH



1 The an - gel Ga - bri - el from heav - en came,
 2 “For know a bless - ed moth - er thou shalt be,
 3 Then gen - tle Mar - y meek - ly bowed her head;
 4 Of her, Em - man - u - el, the Christ, was born



With wings as drift - ed snow, with eyes as flame:
 All gen - er - a - tions laud and hon - or thee;
 “To me be as it pleas - eth God,” she said.
 In Beth - le - hem all on a Christ - mas morn,



“All hail to thee, O low - ly maid - en Mar - y,
 Thy son shall be Em - man - u - el, by seers fore - told,
 “My soul shall laud and mag - ni - fy God’s ho - ly name.”
 And Chris - tian folk through - out the world will ev - er say:



Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy.” Glo - ri - a!
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy.” Glo - ri - a!
 Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy, Glo - ri - a!
 “Most high - ly fa - vored la - dy.” Glo - ri - a!

Text and tune: Public domain

(Stand for the reading of the text)

Sermon

Text: Luke 1:26-38

“Do Not Fear”

(Stand)

Votum

(Be Seated)

Ministry of Music

O Come and Mourn

*Text: Frederick W. Faber; Arranged by Hal Hopson © 1977 AGAPE
Laudate Choir*

*O come and mourn with me a while; All ye now come to the Savior's side;
Come see the One who frees us all; The Lord of Life is crucified.*

*Have we no tears to shed for Him, while soldiers scoff and foes deride?
Upon the cross He bears the pain, the Lord of Life is crucified.*

*Seven times He speaks, Seven words of love; His silence too, cries out to all.
His words of love our hearts receive. The Lord of Life is crucified.*

*O Love of God, O sin of man, In this dread hour true strength is found.
It is with love we triumph still. The Lord of Life is crucified.*

O come and mourn with me a while; The Lord of Life is crucified.



(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

O Light Whose Splendor

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr.; Tune: Clement C. Scholefield – “St. Clement”; LSB #891 © 2006 CPH



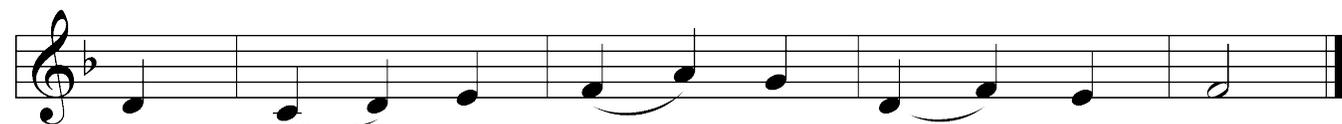
1 O Light whose splen - dor thrills and glad - dens
2 As twi - light hov - ers near at sun - set,
3 In all life's bril - liant time - less mo - ments,



With ra - diance bright - er than the sun,
And lamps are lit, and chil - dren nod,
Let faith - ful voic - es sing Your praise,



Pure gleam of God's un - end - ing glo - ry,
In eve - ning hymns we lift our voic - es
O Son of God, our Life - be - stow - er,

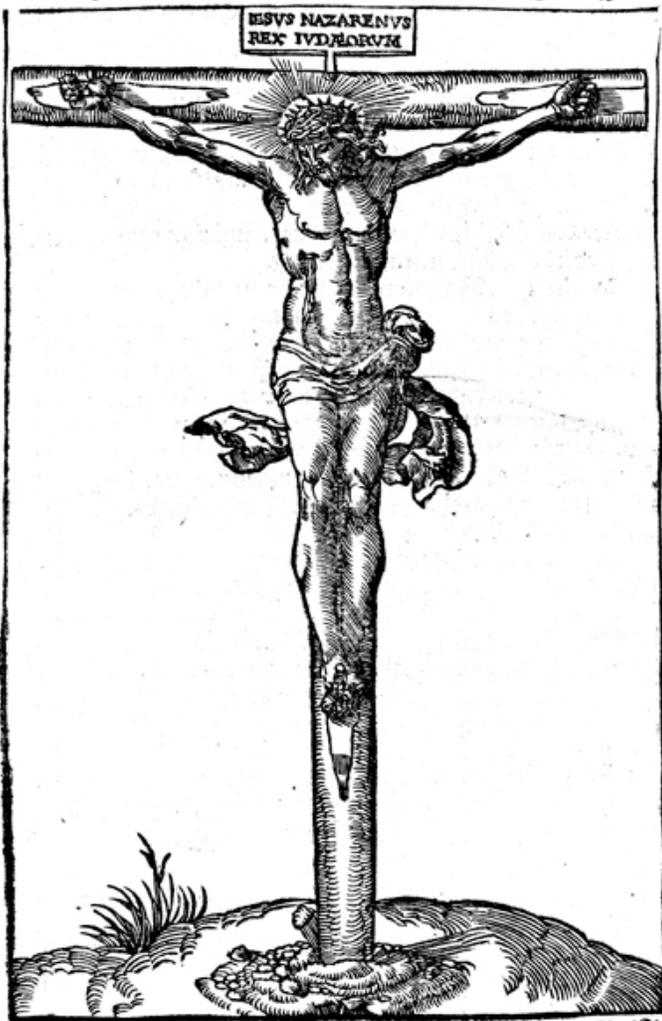


O Je - sus, blest A - noint - ed One;
To Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son: one God.
Whose glo - ry light - ens end - less days.

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Tune: Public domain

Chimes & Silent Prayer

(The offering will be gathered at the door)



Christi

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Soli Deo Gloria!

Acknowledgments

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