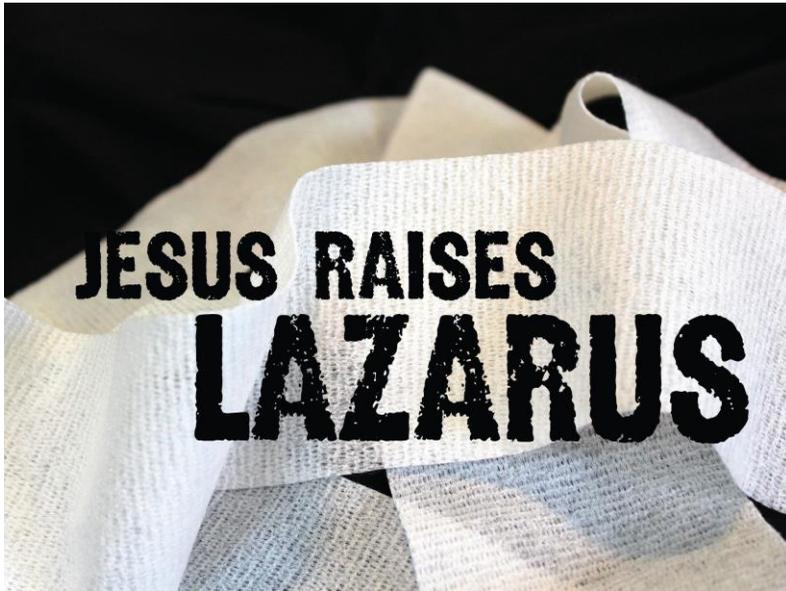


# THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

March 29, 2020

## Worship Focus

**Close Encounters with The Christ:  
Christ and a Dead Man**



**CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH  
9807 CHURCH ROAD  
DALLAS, TX 75238 + 214-348-5567  
churchsec@caltex.org**



# Order of Service for THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

Morning Praise

Christian Worship Page 45

Morning Praise © 1993 Northwestern Publishing House. All rights reserved.  
Used by permission, including hymns 236, 419, 425, and 417 Reprinted under OneLicense.net A-714955

## ✠ Gathering ✠

OPENING HYMN

236 - All Praise to God Who Reigns Above



1 All praise to God who reigns a - bove, The  
2 I cried to him in time of need: Lord  
3 The Lord will not for - sake his flock, His  
4 All who con - fess Christ's ho - ly name, To  
5 Then come be - fore his pres - ence now And



God of all cre - a - tion, The God of  
God, oh, hear my call - ing! For death he  
cho - sen gen - er - a - tion; He is their  
God give praise and glo - ry! All who the  
ban - ish fear and sad - ness; To your Re -



won - ders, pow'r, and love, The God of  
gave me life in - deed And kept my  
ref - uge and their rock, Their peace and  
Fa - ther's pow'r pro - claim, To God give  
deem - er pay your vow And sing with



our sal - va - tion! With heal - ing balm my  
feet from fall - ing. For this my thanks shall  
their sal - va - tion. As with a moth - er's  
praise and glo - ry! All i - dols un - der  
joy and glad - ness. Though great dis - tress my



soul he fills, The God who ev - 'ry sor - row  
 end - less be; Oh, thank him, thank our God with  
 ten - der hand He leads his own, his cho - sen  
 foot be - trod; The Lord is God! The Lord is  
 soul be - fell, The Lord my God did all things



stills— To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 me— To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 band— To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 God! To God all praise and glo - ry!  
 well— To God all praise and glo - ry!

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640–90, abr.; tr. composite.

Tune: LOBT GOTT DEN HERREN, IHR HEIDEN ALL (87 87 887) Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570–1615.

## INVOCATION AND PRAYER



**M:** O Lord, o - pen my lips.



**C:** And my mouth shall de - clare your praise.



**M:** Has - ten to save me, O God.



**C:** O Lord, come quick - ly to help me.

## PRAYER OF THE DAY

**M** Let us pray. Eternal God and Father, help us to remember Jesus, who obeyed your will and bore the cross for our salvation that through his anguish, pain, and death we may receive forgiveness of sins and inherit eternal life; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

**C** Amen.

## ✠ The Word ✠

### FIRST LESSON

Ezekiel 37:1-14

*Ezekiel sees the vision of the dry bones – a significant vision concerning the power of God to bring thing dead things to life... especially spiritual life.*

EZEKIEL 37:1 The hand of the LORD was upon me, and he brought me out by the Spirit of the LORD and set me in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. <sup>2</sup> He led me back and forth among them, and I saw a great many bones on the floor of the valley, bones that were very dry. <sup>3</sup> He asked me, “Son of man, can these bones live?”

I said, “O Sovereign LORD, you alone know.”

<sup>4</sup> Then he said to me, “Prophesy to these bones and say to them, ‘Dry bones, hear the word of the LORD!’ <sup>5</sup> This is what the Sovereign LORD says to these bones: I will make breath enter you, and you will come to life. <sup>6</sup> I will attach tendons to you and make flesh come upon you and cover you with skin; I will put breath in you, and you will come to life. Then you will know that I am the LORD.’ ”

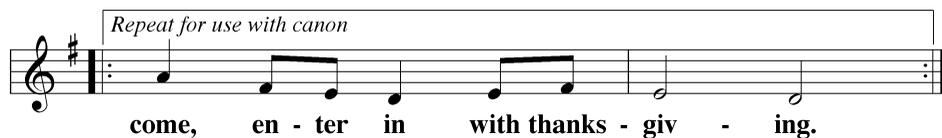
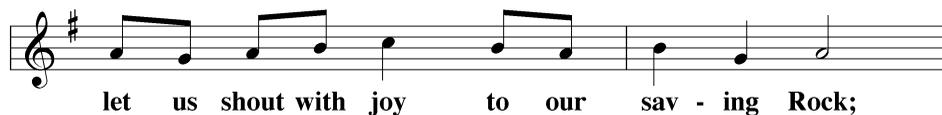
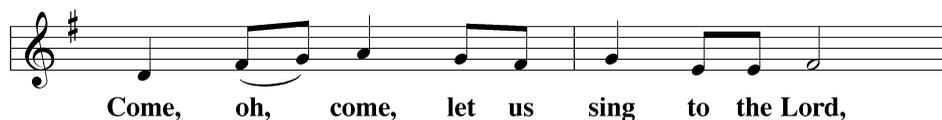
<sup>7</sup> So I prophesied as I was commanded. And as I was prophesying, there was a noise, a rattling sound, and the bones came together, bone to bone. <sup>8</sup> I looked, and tendons and flesh appeared on them and skin covered them, but there was no breath in them.

<sup>9</sup> Then he said to me, “Prophesy to the breath; prophesy, son of man, and say to it, ‘This is what the Sovereign LORD says: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe into these slain, that they may live.’ ” <sup>10</sup> So I prophesied as he commanded me, and breath entered them; they came to life and stood up on their feet—a vast army.

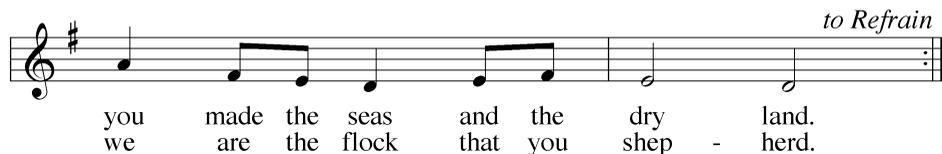
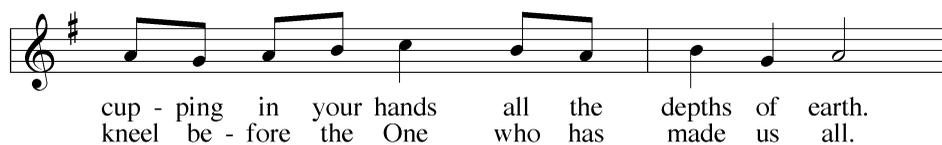
<sup>11</sup> Then he said to me: “Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dried up and our hope is gone; we are cut off.’ <sup>12</sup> Therefore prophesy and say to them: ‘This is what the Sovereign LORD says: O my people, I am going to open your graves and bring you up from them; I will bring you back to the land of Israel.

<sup>13</sup> Then you, my people, will know that I am the LORD, when I open your graves and bring you up from them. <sup>14</sup> I will put my Spirit in you and you will live, and I will settle you in your own land. Then you will know that I the LORD have spoken, and I have done it, declares the LORD.’ ”

# PSALM 95



1. You are a great and a won - drous God,
2. Come, let us wor - ship and, bow - ing low,



## SECOND LESSON

Romans 8:11-19

*The Spirit give us spiritual life both now and forever.*

ROMANS 8:11 And if the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead is living in you, he who raised Christ from the dead will also give life to your mortal bodies through his Spirit, who lives in you.

<sup>12</sup>Therefore, brothers, we have an obligation—but it is not to the sinful nature, to live according to it. <sup>13</sup>For if you live according to the sinful nature, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the misdeeds of the body, you will live, <sup>14</sup>because those who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. <sup>15</sup>For you did not receive a spirit that makes you a slave again to fear, but you received the Spirit of sonship. And by him we cry, “Abba, Father.” <sup>16</sup>The Spirit himself testifies with our spirit that we are God’s children. <sup>17</sup>Now if we are children, then we are heirs— heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory.

<sup>18</sup>I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us. <sup>19</sup>The creation waits in eager expectation for the sons of God to be revealed.



## GOSPEL

## John 11:17-27, 38-45

*Jesus raises Lazarus from the dead – a miracle which led many to put their trust in Jesus while at the same time solidifying Jesus' enemies in their opposition against him.*

JOHN 11:17 On his arrival, Jesus found that Lazarus had already been in the tomb for four days. <sup>18</sup>Bethany was less than two miles from Jerusalem, <sup>19</sup>and many Jews had come to Martha and Mary to comfort them in the loss of their brother. <sup>20</sup>When Martha heard that Jesus was coming, she went out to meet him, but Mary stayed at home.

<sup>21</sup>“Lord,” Martha said to Jesus, “if you had been here, my brother would not have died. <sup>22</sup>But I know that even now God will give you whatever you ask.”

<sup>23</sup>Jesus said to her, “Your brother will rise again.”

<sup>24</sup>Martha answered, “I know he will rise again in the resurrection at the last day.”

<sup>25</sup>Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; <sup>26</sup>and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. Do you believe this?”

<sup>27</sup>“Yes, Lord,” she told him, “I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who was to come into the world.” ...

...<sup>38</sup>Jesus, once more deeply moved, came to the tomb. It was a cave with a stone laid across the entrance. <sup>39</sup>“Take away the stone,” he said.

“But, Lord,” said Martha, the sister of the dead man, “by this time there is a bad odor, for he has been there four days.”

<sup>40</sup>Then Jesus said, “Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?”

<sup>41</sup>So they took away the stone. Then Jesus looked up and said, “Father, I thank you that you have heard me. <sup>42</sup>I knew that you always hear me, but I said this for the benefit of the people standing here, that they may believe that you sent me.”

<sup>43</sup>When he had said this, Jesus called in a loud voice, “Lazarus, come out!” <sup>44</sup>The dead man came out, his hands and feet wrapped with strips of linen, and a cloth around his face. Jesus said to them, “Take off the grave clothes and let him go.”

<sup>45</sup>Therefore many of the Jews who had come to visit Mary, and had seen what Jesus did, put their faith in him.

# HYMN OF THE DAY

# 419 – If God Himself Be for Me

1 If God him - self be for me, I may a  
 2 This I be - lieve, yea rath - er, Of this I  
 3 I build on this foun - da - tion: That Je - sus  
 4 He can - celed my of - fen - ses, De - liv - ered  
 5 No sin can now con - demn me Or set my  
 host de - fy; For when I pray, be - fore  
 make my boast, That God is my dear Fa -  
 and his blood, A - lone are my sal - va -  
 me from death; He is the Lord who clean -  
 hope a - side. Now hell no more can claim  
 me My foes, con - found - ed, fly. If Christ,  
 ther, My friend who loves me most, And that,  
 tion, My true, e - ter - nal good. With - out  
 ses My soul from sin through faith. In him  
 me; Its fu - ry I de - ride. No sen -  
 my head and mas - ter, Be - friend me from  
 what - e'er be - tide me, My Sav - ior is  
 him all that pleas - es, Is val - ue - less  
 I can be cheer - ful, Cou - ra - geous on  
 tence now re - proves me; No guilt de - stroys  
 a - bove, What foe or what dis - as -  
 at hand Through storm - y seas to guide  
 on earth; The gifts I have from Je -  
 my way; In him I am not fear -  
 my peace, For Christ, my Sav - ior, loves  
 ter Can drive me from his love?  
 me And bring me safe to land.  
 sus A - lone have price - less worth.  
 ful Of God's great Judg - ment Day.  
 me And shields me with his grace.

6 No danger, thirst, or hunger,  
No pain or poverty,  
No earthly tyrant's anger  
Shall ever vanquish me.  
Though earth should break assunder,  
You are my Savior true;  
No fire or sword or thunder  
Shall sever me from you.

7 My heart for joy is springing  
And can no more be sad.  
'Tis full of joy and singing,  
Sees only sunshine glad.  
The sun that cheers my spirit  
Is Jesus Christ, my King;  
The heav'n I shall inherit  
Makes me rejoice and sing.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76, abr.; tr. Richard Massie, 1800–87, st. 1-3, 6-7, alt.; unknown, st. 4-5, alt.  
Tune: VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN (76 76 D) Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635, alt.

## ✠ SERMON ✠

John 11:selected verses

### Listen to what “The Life” Says

1. something uneasy
2. something comforting
3. something stunning

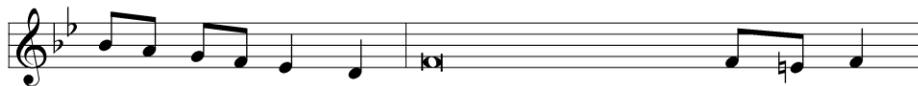
Sermon notes:

# PRAISE AND PRAYER

## RESPONSE TO THE WORD



C: We praise you, O God, we acclaim you as Lord; all creation worships you,



Fa-ther ev - er - last - ing. To you all angels, all the pow'rs of heav'n,



cherubim and seraphim, sing in end-less praise: Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of



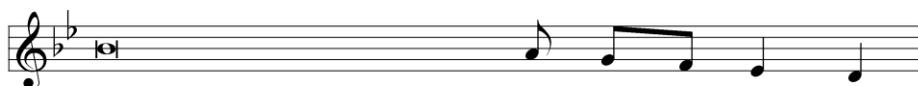
heav'n - ly hosts, heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry.



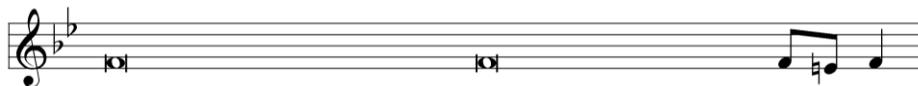
The glorious company of apostles praise you. The noble fellowship of



proph - ets praise you. The white-robed army of martyrs praise you.



Throughout the world the ho - ly Church ac - claims you:



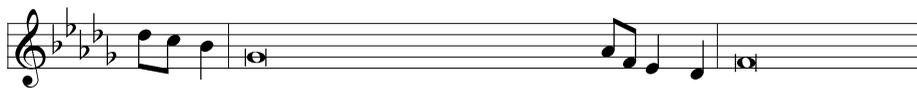
Father of majesty unbounded, your glorious, true, and on - ly Son,



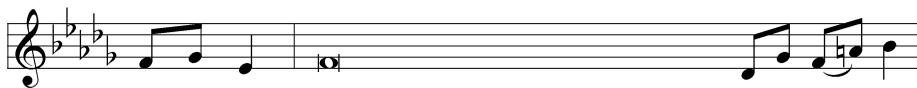
and the Holy Spirit, ad - vo - cate and guide. You, Christ, are the King of



glo - ry, the eternal Son of the Fa - ther. When you became man to



set us free, you humbled yourself to be born of a vir - gin. You overcame the



sting of death and opened the kingdom of heaven to all be - liev - ers.



You sit at the right hand of God in the glory of the Fa - ther.



We believe that you will come to be our judge.



Come then, Lord, and help your peo - ple, bought with the price of



your own blood, and bring us with your saints to glory ev - er - last - ing.

## MUSICAL OFFERTORY

## PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

We come, O Lord, with the dry bones of our broken hopes and disappointed dreams. Bind us up in Christ, that we may learn to pray with confidence, trusting in Your mercy to supply us with all things needful to us and to our salvation.

*Brief silence*

Almighty God, everlasting Father, You saw Israel in their despair and raised them up to hope by placing Your Spirit upon them. Join us together with the communion of saints in Christ, even though we must for a time stand apart. Raise us up from our weariness and grant us Your Spirit, that we may be strong in faith, bold in witness, holy in life and steadfast in hope. Lord, in Your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

O eternal Lord, Your Son has given us the new birth of water and the Word and planted faith in us, that we might be Your own children. Bless Your Church. Supply her with able, fearless and caring pastors to nurture us in Your Word. Raise up faithful fathers and those who will teach and pray in Your name in every Christian household. Keep Your Church in Your mercy, that she may believe without fear and love without limit even now. Lord, in Your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

O God of power and might, You hold in Your hand all the might of man. Give to us good government and faithful leaders who will heed Your Word and pursue righteousness and justice. Bless and defend us against all destruction, especially from this deadly pandemic, and teach us to be patient and faithful citizens of this land, using ourselves and our resources wisely for the good of all. Lord, in Your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

O merciful Lord, Your Son shed tears for Lazarus, whom He loved. Grant Your compassion, patience and endurance to all who suffer illness, who are troubled in mind or whose time on earth is short. Spare us from death now, but give us courage and comfort far stronger by Your power over death. Eternal God, You carry the grief of those who mourn and remember all who die in Christ. Give comfort to the grieving and peace to the dying, and give that same comfort and peace to us who live in the shadow and fear of death, that we would neither live nor grieve as people without hope but trust in You at every hour. Hear all our prayers, (especially on behalf of \_\_\_\_\_ and) for all those we name in our hearts. Lord, in Your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

O gracious God, You daily and richly grant us all things we need for this body and life. Bless our labors, and grant us wisdom to use the fruits of those labors wisely and well, for the care of our families, for the poor in their needs, and for the support of Your work in this congregation. Preserve us from fear and greed as we live and work alone, and turn us instead in love toward our neighbors however distant. Lord, in Your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

O blessed Lord, Your Word continues to go forth and bear good fruit. Bless the missionaries planting churches near and far, bless those churches with whom we partner in the worldwide work of the Gospel, and bless the congregations now struggling to fulfill Your bidding and do what You have called them to do in Your name. Lord, in Your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

O Lord, God Almighty, through Your Son You have kept the promise of the ages and rescued us from sin. You have raised up the dry bones of a people captive to death and made us alive in Christ forever. Sustain us in this hope, that we may endure the tests, trials and troubles of this life and be ready when our Savior comes again in His glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

## **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

**C Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins,  
as we forgive those  
who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours  
now and forever. Amen.**



# SERMON HYMN

## 425 - Oh, Sing, My Soul, Your Maker's Praise



1 Oh, sing, my soul, your Mak - er's praise, In grate - ful  
 2 The Lord is good to those who seek His face in  
 3 The Lord will turn his face in peace When trou - bled



hymns as - cend - ing; Whose stead - fast love has crowned your  
 time of sor - row, Pro - vid - ing com - fort to the  
 souls draw near him; His lov - ing - kind - ness shall not



days With heav'n - ly gifts un - end - ing. I sought the  
 weak And grace for each to - mor - row. Though grief may  
 cease To those who trust and fear him. Our God will



Lord; he heard my cry; His ho - ly an - gels hov -  
 tar - ry for the night, The morn shall break in joy  
 not for - sake his own; E - ter - nal is his heav'n -



er nigh The tents of those who love him.  
 and light With bless - ings from his pres - ence.  
 ly throne; His king - dom stands for - ev - er.

Text: Julius L. Krohn, 1835-88; tr. Ernest E. Ryden, 1886-1981 and Toivo K. I. Harjunpaa, b. 1910, alt.

© The Lutheran World Federation. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Tune: WÄCHTERLIED (87 87 887) Christian Egenolff, 1502-55, adapted by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

© Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Used by permission.



## ✘ Sending ✘

### PRAYER

**M** O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, you have brought us safely to this new day. Defend us with your mighty power, and grant that this day we neither fall into sin nor run into any kind of danger; and in all we do, direct us to what is right in your sight, through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord.

**C** Amen.



**M:** Let us praise the Lord.



**C:** Thanks be to God.

### BLESSING



**M:** The grace of our Lord + Je - sus Christ and the love of God



and the fellowship of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.



**C:** A - men.

# CLOSING HYMN

## 417 – I'm But a Stranger Here



1 I'm but a stran-ger here; Heav'n is my home.  
2 What though the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home.  
3 There at my Sav-ior's side— Heav'n is my home—  
4 There-fore I mur-mur not; Heav'n is my home.



Earth is a des-ert drear; Heav'n is my home.  
Short is my pil-grim-age; Heav'n is my home.  
I shall be glo-ri-fied; Heav'n is my home.  
What-e'er my earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home.



Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on ev-'ry hand.  
And time's wild, win-try blast Soon shall be o-ver-past;  
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best,  
And I shall sure-ly stand There at my Lord's right hand.



Heav'n is my fa-ther-land; Heav'n is my home.  
I shall reach home at last; Heav'n is my home.  
And there I, too, shall rest; Heav'n is my home.  
Heav'n is my fa-ther-land; Heav'n is my home.

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–35.

Tune: HEAVEN IS MY HOME (64 64 6664) Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900.

*For additional information about Calvary Lutheran Church and School  
visit us on our website at [www.CalvaryDallas.org](http://www.CalvaryDallas.org) or find us Facebook*