

CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH | Lodi, California

EVENING PRAYER (*CW* page 52)



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.



M: The Lord be with you.



C: And al - so with you.

M: Lord God, you have brought us safely to this hour of evening prayer. We thank you for providing all that we need for body and life. Bless us who have gathered in your name. Forgive our sins. Speak to our hearts. Dispel our sorrows with the comfort of your Word, and receive our hymns of thanks and praise, through Jesus

Christ, our living Savior, who reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.



C: Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense, the lift - ing
up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice. O Lord, I
call to you; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice when I
cry to you. Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense,
the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

PSALM 141

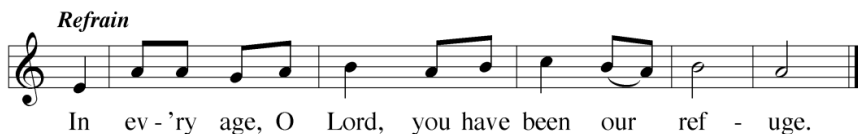
M: Lord God Almighty, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by
your Holy Spirit that we may always look forward to the end of
this present evil age and to the day of your righteous judgment.
Keep us steadfast in true and living faith and present us at last
holy and blameless before you; through your Son, Jesus Christ
our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one
God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

THE WORD

PSALM OF THE DAY

Psalm 90



Lord, you have been our dwelling place
 throughout all generations.
 Before the mountains were born
 or you brought for the earth and the world
 from everlasting to everlasting you are God.
 For a thousand years in your sight are like a day
 that has just gone by,
 or like a watch in the night.

Refrain

You have set our iniquities before you,
 our secret sins in the light of your presence.
 You turn mortals back to dust.
 You sweep them away in the sleep of death.
 The length of our days is seventy years –
 or eighty, if you have the strength;
 yet their span is but trouble and sorrow.
 Teach us to number our days aright,
 that we may gain a heart of wisdom.

Refrain

Satisfy us in the morning with your unfailing love,
 that we may sin for joy and be glad all our days.
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.

40 “Comfort, comfort my people,”
says your God.

² “Speak tenderly to ^[a] Jerusalem,
and announce to her
that her time of forced labor is over,
her iniquity has been pardoned,
and she has received from the LORD’s hand
double for all her sins.”

³ A voice of one crying out:

Prepare the way of the LORD in the wilderness;
make a straight highway for our God in the desert.

⁴ Every valley will be lifted up,
and every mountain and hill will be leveled;
the uneven ground will become smooth
and the rough places, a plain.

⁵ And the glory of the LORD will appear,
and all humanity ^[b] together will see it,
for the mouth of the LORD has spoken.

⁶ A voice was saying, “Cry out!”
Another said, ^[c] “What should I cry out?”

“All humanity is grass,
and all its goodness is like the flower of the field.

⁷ The grass withers, the flowers fade
when the breath ^[d] of the LORD blows on them; ^[c]
indeed, the people are grass.

⁸ The grass withers, the flowers fade,
but the word of our God remains forever.”

⁹ Zion, herald of good news,
go up on a high mountain.
Jerusalem, herald of good news,

raise your voice loudly.
Raise it, do not be afraid!
Say to the cities of Judah,
“Here is your God!”

¹⁰ See, the Lord GOD comes with strength,
and his power establishes his rule.

His wages are with him,
and his reward accompanies him.

¹¹ He protects his flock like a shepherd;
he gathers the lambs in his arms
and carries them in the fold of his garment.

He gently leads those that are nursing.

C: All we like sheep have gone astray, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. By his wounds we are healed.

HYMN

Comfort, Comfort, All My People – *by Koine*

LORD’S PRAYER

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. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER FOR PEACE

M: Lord God, all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works come from You. Give to us, Your servants, that peace with the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments. Defend us also from the fear of our enemies that we may live in peace and quietness, through the merits of *Jesus Christ our Savior; Who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

SONG OF SIMEON



C: In peace, Lord, you let your ser - vant now de - part
ac - cord - ing to your word. For my eyes have seen
your sal - va - tion, which you have pre - pared for ev - 'ry
peo - ple, a light to light - en the Gen - tiles
and the glo - ry of your peo - ple Is - ra - el.

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

587 Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow



1 Now rest be - neath night's shad - ow The wood - land,
2 The rule of day is o - ver And shin - ing
3 Lord Je - sus, since you love me, Oh, spread your
4 My loved ones, rest se - cure - ly, For God this



field, and mead - ow; The world in slum - ber
jew - els cov - er The heav - en's bound - less
wings a - bove me And shield me from a -
night will sure - ly From per - il guard your



lies. But you, my heart, a - wak - en,
blue. Thus I shall shine in heav - en,
larm. Though Sa - tan would as - sail me,
heads. Sweet slum - bers may he send you



With prayer and song be tak - en;
Where crowns of gold are giv - en
Your mer - cy will not fail me;
And bid his hosts at - tend you



Let praise to your Cre - a - tor rise.
To all who faith - ful prove and true.
I rest in your pro - tect - ing arm.
And through the night watch o'er your beds.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76, abr.; tr. composite.

Tune: O WELT, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN (776 778) Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517, alt.

13009 N. Elderberry Ct.

Lodi, CA 95242

www.christlodi.org

209-368-6250

Pastor Joshua Hanson