



Ash Wednesday Service
Christ the King Free Lutheran Church

February 17, 2021

7:00 PM

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Welcome

Scripture Reading 1 John 1:5-2:2

Opening Songs # 401 (Hymnal) *Jesus I Come*
427 (Hymnal) *I Lay My Sins on Jesus*

Prayer

Special Music *Call It Grace* Bill Steuck

Message **Crucifixion Confessions** *Caiaphas*

Matthew 26:57-68 Pastor Matthew

Closing Song # 253 (Hymnal) *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

Benediction

Message next Sunday: Pilate - Luke 23:13-25 Pastor Tim

1 John 1:5-2:2

⁵ This is the message we have heard from him and declare to you: God is light, and there is absolutely no darkness in him. ⁶ If we say, “We have fellowship with him,” and yet we walk in darkness, we are lying and are not practicing the truth. ⁷ If we walk in the light as he himself is in the light, we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanses us from all sin. ⁸ If we say, “We have no sin,” we are deceiving ourselves, and the truth is not in us. ⁹ If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. ¹⁰ If we say, “We have not sinned,” we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

2 My little children, I am writing you these things so that you may not sin. But if anyone does sin, we have an advocate with the Father—Jesus Christ the righteous one. ² He himself is the atoning sacrifice for our sins, and not only for ours, but also for those of the whole world.

Jesus, I Come

Verse 1

Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my need and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Verse 2

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Verse 3

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair to raptures above,
Upward I rise on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Verse 4

Out of fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into Thy peaceful, sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

I Lay My Sins On Jesus

Verse 1

I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From every guilty load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

Verse 2

I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

Verse 3

I long to be like Jesus,
Pure, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

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Call It Grace

Verse 1

It's the light that pierces through you
To the darkest hidden place
It knows your deepest secrets
But it never looks away
It's the gentle hand that pulls you
From the judgment of the crowd
When you stand before them guilty
And you've got no way out

Chorus 1

Some may call it foolish and impossible
But for every heart it rescues it's a miracle
It's nothing less than scandalous
This love that took our place
Just call it what it is Call it grace

Verse 2

It's the breath that's breathing new life
Into what we thought was dead
It's the favor that takes orphans
Placing crowns upon their heads
It's the hope for our tomorrows
The rock on which we stand
It's a strong and mighty fortress
Even hell can't stand against

Bridge

Amazing unshaking this is grace this is grace
Unchanging unfailing this is grace this is grace

Chorus 2

Some may call it foolish and impossible
But for every heart it rescues it's a miracle
It's nothing less than scandalous
That Jesus took our place Call it what it is
Just call it what it is Call it grace

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Verse 1

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I gladly take my stand:
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land,
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning
of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.

Verse 2

Upon that cross of Jesus
My eyes at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart,
with tears,
Two wonders I confess
The wonders of
His glorious love
And my unworthiness.

Verse 3

I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face,
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.