



Lent Service
Christ the King Free Lutheran Church

March 21, 2021

6:00 PM

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Welcome

Scripture Reading John 3:11-18 (ESV)

Opening Hymns # 266 (Hymnal) *Nothing but the Blood*
251 (Hymnal) *In the Cross of Christ I Glory*

Prayer

Special Music *Lamb of God* Matthew Amdahl & Susan Parsley

Message **Crucifixion Confessions** Passersby

Mark 15:29-32 Tad Woelber

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

Benediction

April 1 7:00 PM Maundy Thursday Communion Service

April 2 7:00 PM Good Friday Service *Centurion* Matthew 27:45-54 Pastor Tim

John 3:11-18 (ESV)

¹¹ Truly, truly, I say to you, we speak of what we know, and bear witness to what we have seen, but you do not receive our testimony. ¹² If I have told you earthly things and you do not believe, how can you believe if I tell you heavenly things? ¹³ No one has ascended into heaven except he who descended from heaven, the Son of Man. ¹⁴ And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, ¹⁵ that whoever believes in him may have eternal life.

¹⁶ “For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life. ¹⁷ For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him. ¹⁸ Whoever believes in him is not condemned, but whoever does not believe is condemned already, because he has not believed in the name of the only Son of God.

Nothing but the Blood

Verse 1

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
O! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 2

For my pardon this I see
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
O! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 3

Nothing can for sin atone
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
O! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 4

This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
O! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Verse 1

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Verse 2

When the woes of life o'er take me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

Verse 3

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

Verse 4

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

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Ithamar D. Conkey | John Bowring

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Lamb of God

Verse 1

Your only Son, no sin to hide,
But You have sent Him from Your side
To walk upon this guilty sod
And to become the Lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God,
I love the holy Lamb of God.
O wash me in Your precious blood,
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Verse 2

Your gift of love they crucified,
They laughed and scorned Him
as He died,
The humble King they named a fraud,
And sacrificed the Lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God,
I love the holy Lamb of God.
O wash me in Your precious blood,
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Verse 3

I was so lost, I should have died;
But You have brought me to Your side,
To be led by Your staff and rod,
And to be called a lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God,
I love the holy Lamb of God.
O wash me in Your precious blood,
'Til I am just a lamb of God.

CCLI Song # 16787

Twila Paris

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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.