**LENT 1**

(Standing)

Lord God, our Father in heaven, you have shown your great love toward us by sending your Son into the world to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins.

We give you thanks because you have made us worthy to share in the inheritance of the saints in light, having rescued us from the power of darkness, and brought us into the kingdom of your beloved Son,

**In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins.**

TUNE: BRESLAU

Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;

His favors claim your highest praise;

Why should the wonders he has wrought

Be lost in silence, and forgot?

For he, my soul, has sent his Son

To die for wrongs which you have done;

He paid the ransom, and forgives

The hourly follies of our lives.

Lord God, Son, the Savior of the world, though you were in the form of God, you did not consider equality with God something to cling to, but emptied yourself, taking the form of a servant, being born in human likeness. You humbled yourself and became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

**Your love compels us to live not for ourselves, but for you.**

We give you thanks because you, our merciful and faithful High Priest, have made reconciliation for the sins of the people. You were despised and rejected, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. You were wounded for our transgressions; you were bruised for our iniquities;

**Upon you fell the punishment that made us whole; and by your wounds we are healed.**

TUNE: PRAGUE (22 D)

Maker of all things, Lord our God,

Now veiled in feeble flesh and blood,

To reconcile and set us free

From endless woe and misery;

What heights, what depths, of love divine

In your blest incarnation shine!

Let heaven and earth unite their praise,

To magnify your boundless grace.

Lord God, Holy Spirit, one with the Father and the Son: we give you thanks because you descended upon the Christ, anointing him to bring good news to the poor; to heal the brokenhearted; to proclaim release to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind; to set free those who are oppressed; and to proclaim the time of the Lord's favor.

**You fill our hearts with the love of God and make our bodies your holy temple.**

(Sitting)

TUNE: LA TROBE (581 A)

Choir: Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

One in Three, and Three in One,

As by the celestial host,

Let your will on earth be done;

Praise by all to you be given,

Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

All: Now with angels round the throne,

Cherubim and seraphim,

And the church which still is one,

Let us swell the solemn hymn:

Glory to the great I Am!

Glory to the Paschal Lamb!

From the sin of unbelief,

From all defilement of the body and spirit,

From all self-righteousness,

From every neglect of our duty,

From ingratitude and selfishness,

From lukewarmness,

From all indifference to your meritorious life and death,

**Deliver us, gracious Lord and God.**

TUNE: PASSION CHORALE (151 A)

What language shall I borrow

To thank you, dearest Friend,

For all your dying sorrow,

Your mercy without end?

Grant me to lean unshaken

Upon your faithfulness

Till I from earth am taken

To see you face to face.

By your holy incarnation and birth,

By your early exile,

By your pure and blameless childhood,

By your willing obedience,

By your humility, meekness, and patience,

By your faithfulness in your earthly calling,

By your fasting and temptation,

By your perfect life before God and humanity,

**Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.**

By your tears and agony, your crown of thorns and cross,

**Lead us to repentance for our sins.**

By your willing sacrifice of yourself even unto death,

**Make known to us the mystery of your love.**

Into your open arms stretched out upon the cross,

**Receive us all.**

(Standing)

TUNE: RATHBUN

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.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,

By the cross are sanctified;

Peace is there that knows no measure,

Joys that through all time abide.

By all your sacred wounds and precious blood,

By your innocent suffering and dying,

By your rest in the grave,

By your glorious resurrection and ascension,

**Bless us and save us, Christ Jesus, our Redeemer.**

Fulfill in us your prayer that all who love you may be one, as you are in the Father, and the Father in you.

**Hear us and help us, gracious Savior.**

You have made God known to us as Father, so that the love with which he has loved you may be in us,

**And you in us.**

Christ, and him crucified,

**Remain our confession of faith.**

TUNE: COVENANT (185 A)

Lamb of God, you shall remain forever

Of our songs the only theme;

For your boundless love, your grace and favor,

We will praise your saving name;

That for our transgressions you were wounded,

Shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,

When we, perfected in love,

Once shall join the church above.

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