



It Is
Finished

The Holy Week Prophecies of Zechariah

February 18, 2026

Ash Wednesday

Welcome, guests! We're delighted that you could join us. If you have any questions or would like more information about our church, any member of Grace would be happy to speak with you. This folder contains all the information about our services and the congregational responses are indicated by indented and bolded letters. Please also take a moment to fill out the guest register at the church's entrance; this is used by the pastor and elder only. Restrooms are located to the left as you exit the sanctuary. May the Lord bless this service as Christ comes to you!

ORDER OF SERVICE: ASH WEDNESDAY: IMPOSITION OF ASHES, P. 146 (CWOS)

Please Remain Seated

OPENING HYMN

#339

TODAY YOUR MERCY CALLS US



1 To - day your mer - cy calls us To wash a -
2 To - day your gate is o - pen, And all who
3 To - day our Fa - ther calls us; His Ho - ly
4 O all - em - brac - ing Mer - cy, O ev - er



way our sin. How - ev - er great our tres - pass,
en - ter in Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come
Spir - it waits. His bless - ed an - gels gath - er
o - pen Door, What should we do with - out you



What - ev - er we have been, How - ev - er long from
And par - don for their sin. The past shall be for -
A - round the heav'n - ly gates. No ques - tion will be
When heart and eye run o'er? When all things seem a -



mer - cy Our hearts have turned a - way, Your pre - cious
got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n, A fu - ture
asked us How of - ten we have come; Al - though we
gainst us, To drive us to de - spair, We know one



blood can wash us And make us clean to - day.
grace be prom - ised: A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
oft have wan - dered, It is our Fa - ther's home.
gate is o - pen, One ear will hear our prayer.

Text: Oswald Allen, 1816–78, alt.
Tune: ANTHES (76 76 D) Friedrich K. Anthes, 1812–after 1857.

****Silence for Meditation****

INSTRUCTION FOR THE BEGINNING OF LENT

Brothers and sisters in Christ, God created us to know joy in communion with him, to love all humanity, and to live in harmony with all creation. But sin separates us from God, our neighbors, and creation, so we do not enjoy the life our Creator intended for us. By our sin, we grieve our Father, who does not desire us to come under his judgment but to turn to him and live. Therefore, God in his mercy has sent our Lord Jesus Christ to take our place under the law, to suffer for us, and to die the death we deserve. God made Jesus, who had no sin, to be sin for us so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.

During the 40 days of Lent, we fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith, who, for the joy set before Him, endured the cross, scorning its shame, and sat down at the right hand of God. The season of Lent reminds us that to know Christ and the power of his resurrection, we must also know the fellowship of sharing in his sufferings, becoming like him in his death. As disciples of the Lord Jesus, we are called to struggle against everything that leads us away from the love of God and neighbor.

I invite you, therefore, to confess your sins, ask our Father for forgiveness, and commit yourselves to this struggle. Let us be silent. Let us be still. Let us pause now for reflection and self-examination.

OPENING PSALM:

PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love, according to your great compassion, blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are proved right when you speak and justified when you judge. Surely, I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me.

Surely you desire truth in the inner parts; you teach me wisdom in the inmost place. Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquity. Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation and grant me a willing spirit to sustain me. Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will turn back to you.

Save me from bloodguilt, O God, the God who saves me, and my tongue will sing of your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise.

You do not delight in sacrifice, or I would bring it; you do not take pleasure in burnt offerings. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise. In your good pleasure, make Zion prosper; build up the walls of Jerusalem. Then there will be righteous sacrifices, whole burnt offerings to delight you; then bulls will be offered on your altar.

PSALM PRAYER

Lord, we confess our sins to you and plead for your mercy. We acknowledge that sin runs too deep in our nature for us ever to rid ourselves of it, but we thank you that Jesus has done what we could not do, washing us clean of every stain. We plead that your Spirit would give us the strength to live a new life, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Silence for Meditation

CONFESSION OF SINS

Most holy and merciful Father,

We confess to you and to one another that we have sinned by our own fault, by our own grievous fault in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone.

We have not loved you with our whole heart, mind, and strength. We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We have not forgiven others as we have been forgiven.

Have mercy on us, Lord.

We have been deaf to your call to serve as Christ served us. We have not been true to the mind of Christ. We have grieved the Holy Spirit.

Have mercy on us, Lord.

We confess to you, Lord, all our past unfaithfulness. The pride, hypocrisy, and impatience in our lives

We confess to you, O Lord.

Our self-indulgent appetites and ways, our manipulation of other people

We confess to you, O Lord.

Our anger when our selfish aims are denied and our envy of those more fortunate than ourselves

We confess to you, O Lord.

Our love of worldly goods and comforts, and our dishonesty in daily life and work

We confess to you, O Lord.

Our negligence in worship and prayer, and our failure to show the faith that is in us

We confess to you, O Lord.

Forgive us, Lord, for the wrongs we have committed. For our blindness to human need and suffering and our indifference to injustice and cruelty,

Forgive us, O Lord.

For all false judgments, for uncharitable thoughts toward others, and for our prejudice and contempt toward those who differ from us,

Forgive us, O Lord.

For what we think or say or do that is at variance with your will,

Forgive us, O Lord.

Restore us, good Lord, and let your anger depart from us.

Hear us, Lord, for your mercy is great.

Those who desire to receive the sign of ashes come forward. Baptized children may come forward at their parents' discretion.

IMPOSITION OF ASHES

As the ashes are applied to the forehead of each person:

Remember that you are dust, and to dust you shall return.

After you have received your ashes, please remain standing:

Accomplish in us, O God, the work of your salvation

That we may show forth your glory in the world.

By the cross and suffering of your Son, O Lord,

Bring us with all your saints to the joy of his resurrection.

ABSOLUTION

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, does not desire the death of sinners but rather that they turn from their wickedness and live.

Therefore, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son (†) and of the Holy Spirit.

During these days of Lent, let us implore God to give us renewal and his Holy Spirit. May we continue to abide in the true faith and, at the last, be received by him through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

****Please be Seated****

PASSION READING:

LESSON ONE

SERMON HYMN:

#124

SAVIOR, WHEN IN DUST TO YOU



1 Sav - ior, when in dust to you Low we bow in
2 By your help - less in - fant years, By your life of
3 By your hour of dire de - spair, By your ag - o -
4 By your deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se -



hom - age due, When, re - pen - tant, to the skies
 want and tears, By your days of deep dis - tress
 ny of prayer, By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
 pul - chral stone, By the vault whose dark a - bode



Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes; Oh, by all your
 In the sav - age wil - der - ness, By the dread, mys -
 Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn, By the gloom that
 Held in vain the ris - ing God, Oh, from earth to



pains and woe Suf - fered once for us be - low, Bend - ing
 te - rious hour Of th' in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r, Turn, oh,
 veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice, Lis - ten
 heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord, Bend - ing



from your throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
 turn a fav - 'ring eye, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
 to our hum - ble sigh, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
 from your throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!

Text: Robert Grant, 1779–1838, abr., alt.
 Tune: SPANISH CHANT (77 77 D) Spanish melody, 17th century, adapt.

SERMON TEXT

ZECHARIAH 1: 1-6

In the eighth month of the second year of Darius, the word of the Lord came to the prophet Zechariah, son of Berekiah, the son of Iddo. The Lord was very angry with your forefathers. Therefore, now you are to tell this people that this is what the Lord of Armies says to them. Return to me, declares the Lord of Armies, and I will return to you, says the Lord of Armies. Do not be like your forefathers, to whom the earlier prophets proclaimed, "This is what the Lord of Armies says. Return, return from your evil ways and from your evil deeds." But our forefathers did not listen, nor did they pay attention to me, declares the Lord. Your forefathers—where are they now? And those prophets—did they go on living indefinitely? But my words and my statutes, which I commanded to my servants the prophets, caught up with our forefathers, didn't they? Then they returned and said, "Because of our ways and our deeds, the Lord of Armies has done to us just as he planned to do to us."

SERMON:

RETURN TO ME!

OFFERING – Paul tells us in 2 Corinthians 9: 7: “Each one should give as he has determined in his heart, not reluctantly or under pressure, for God loves a cheerful giver.” This service is our gift to our guests; should you feel obliged to give, we thank you for your generosity.

****Please Stand****

RESPONSORY PRAYER

Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

For you have redeemed me, O Lord, God of Truth.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of Your eye.

Hide us under the shadow of your wings, Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, hear my Prayer:

And let my cry come to you.

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

Preserve us, O Lord, while waking, and guard us while sleeping, that we may watch with Christ, and asleep we may rest in peace.

SONG OF SIMEON

NUNC DIMITTIS

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.

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God (†), and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.



CLOSING HYMN

#306

LORD, TO YOU I MAKE CONFESSION



1 Be - fore you, God, the Judge of all, With grief and shame I
2 O Lord, my God, to you I pray: Oh, cast me not in
3 O Je - sus, let your pre-cious blood Be to my soul a



hum - bly fall. I see my sins a - gainst you, Lord,
wrath a - way! Let your good Spir - it ne'er de - part,
cleans - ing flood. Turn not, O Lord, your guest a - way,



My sins of thought and deed and word. They press me
But let him draw to you my heart That tru - ly
But grant that jus - ti - fied I may Go to my



sore; to you I flee: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!
pen - i - tent I be: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!
house at peace to be: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!

Text: Magnus B. Landstad, 1802–80; tr. Carl Döving, 1867–1937, alt.
Tune: VATER UNSER IM HIMMELREICH, DER DU (88 88 88) attr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546.

Pastor: Roger Emmons

Email: Roger.Emmons@graceredmond.com

Web Site: www.graceredmond.com

Church Phone: 541-844-7100

Cell Phone: 541-699-7643

Address: 945 SW Glacier Ave
Redmond, OR 97756

Mailing Address: P.O Box 2396
Redmond, OR 97756