



The Holy Week Prophecies of Zechariah

February 24, 2026

Second Midweek in Lent

Welcome, guests! We're delighted 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 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; it is used only by the pastor and elder. 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: THE OFFICE OF COMPLINE – CLOSE OF THE DAY, PG. 128 (ELH)

The Lord Almighty grant us a quiet night and peace as it ends.

Amen.

Our help is in the name of the Lord:

Who made heaven and earth.

Restore us again, O God of our salvation.

And put away your anger towards me.

Come quickly and save me O God, to deliver me.

Come quickly to help me, O Lord. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, now and forevermore. Amen.

Silence for Meditation

OPENING HYMN

#343

CHRIST IS THE WORLD'S LIGHT



1 Christ is the world's light, Christ and none oth - er;
2 Christ is the world's peace, Christ and none oth - er;
3 Christ is the world's life, Christ and none oth - er;
4 Give God the glo - ry, God and none oth - er;



Born in our dark - ness, he be - came our broth - er.
No one can serve him and de - spise an - oth - er.
Sold once for sil - ver, mur - dered here, our broth - er.
Give God the glo - ry, Spir - it, Son, and Fa - ther;



If we have seen him, we have seen the
Who else u - nites us, one with God the
He who re - deemed us reigns with God the
Give God the glo - ry, God with us, my

Fa - ther: Glo - ry to God on high!
 Fa - ther? Glo - ry to God on high!
 Fa - ther: Glo - ry to God on high!
 broth - er: Glo - ry to God on high!

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903–2000, alt. © 1969 Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved.
 Used by permission.
 Tune: CHRISTE SANCTORUM (10 11 11 6) *Antiphoner*, Paris, 1681.

CONFESSION OF SINS

In the name of our God, to whom all hearts are open and from whom no secrets are hidden.

Amen. I confess that I am by nature sinful. I am guilty of many sins. I am distressed by the sins that trouble me. For all this I am sorry. I pray for forgiveness. Have mercy on me, O God according to your unfailing love.

Jesus says to his people, “If you forgive anyone’s sins, their sins are forgiven.” His death paid the for all your sins and for the sins of the whole world. Do you believe this?

Yes, I believe.

By the authority of Christ, I forgive you your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son (†) and of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

PSALM FOR THE EVENING

PSALM 119C

Refrain

Your Word is a lamp to my feet and a light for my path.

Psalm tone *

Refrain

Oh, how I love your law!*

I meditate on it all day long.

I have more insight than all my teachers,*

for I meditate on your statutes.

I have more understanding than the elders,*

for I obey your precepts.

Refrain

Refrain



Your Word is a lamp to my feet and a light for my path.

Psalm tone



I have kept my feet from every evil path*
so that I might obey your Word.
I have not departed from your laws,*
for you yourself have taught me.
How sweet are your words to my taste,*
sweeter than honey to my mouth!
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.

Refrain

PSALM PRAYER

Lord, your Word is my delight. When I was lost in the darkness of sin, you penetrated my heart with the light of your Word. Let it enlighten my path each day that I may serve you in holiness. Let your Word shine through all I say and do that others may see you and praise your saving name. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

PASSION READING:

LESSON TWO

SERMON HYMN:

#125

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down.
That were a trib - ute far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss
All the vain things that charm me most,
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, abr., alt.
Tune: HAMBURG (LM) Lowell Mason, 1792–1872.

SERMON TEXT

ZECHARIAH 11: 7 – 13

So I shepherded the flock which is to be slaughtered, especially the most afflicted of the flock. I took two staves for myself. One I called Favor, and the other Union. Then I shepherded the flock. I removed three shepherds in one month. I grew very impatient with the flock, and they really detested me. So I said, "I will not shepherd you. Whatever is dying, let it die. Whatever is being destroyed, let it be destroyed. And let those who remain devour one another's flesh."

I took my staff, Favor, and I broke it in two, to cancel my covenant that I had made with all the peoples. So it was cancelled on that day, and the most miserable of the flock, who were watching me, knew that this was the word of the Lord.

Then I said to them, "If it seems good to you, pay me my wages. But if it does not, withhold them." So they weighed out thirty pieces of silver as my wages. Then the Lord said to me,

“Throw it to the potter, this magnificent price at which they valued me.” So I took the thirty pieces of silver, and I threw them into the House of the Lord, to the potter.

SERMON:

WHAT’S HE WORTH TO YOU?

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.

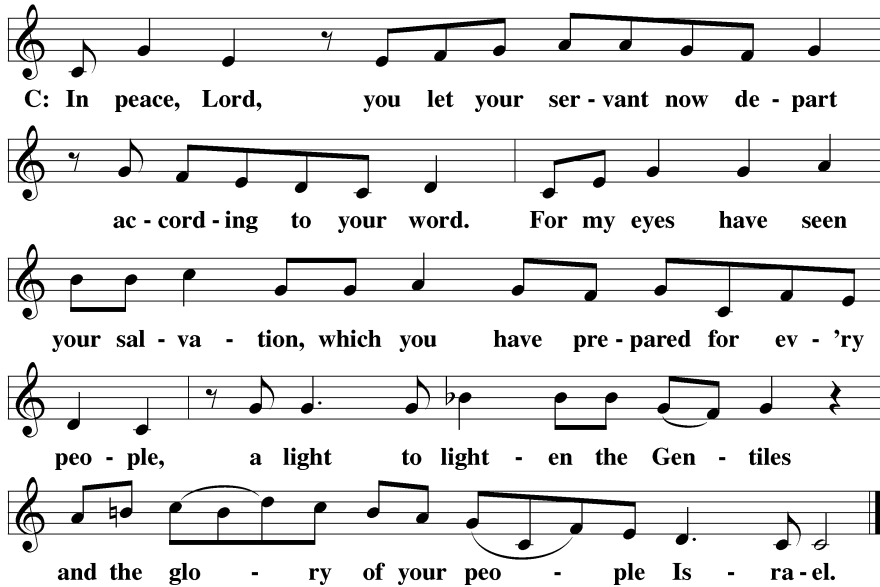
LORD’S PRAYER

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.



C: A - men.

CLOSING HYMN
JESUS SINNERS DOES RECEIVE

#304
Vs 1 – 5



1 Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive; Oh, may all this
2 We de - serve but grief and shame, Yet his words, rich
3 Sheep that from the fold did stray Are not by the
4 Come, O sin - ners, one and all, Come, ac - cept his
5 I, a sin - ner, come to you With a pen - i -



say - ing pon - der Who in sin's de - lu - sions live
grace re - veal - ing, Par - don, peace, and life pro - claim;
Lord for - sak - en; Wea - ry souls who lost their way
in - vi - ta - tion. Come, o - bey his gra - cious call;
tent con - fes - sion. Sav - ior, show me mer - cy, too;



And from God and heav - en wan - der. Here is hope
Here their ills have per - fect heal - ing Who with hum -
Are by Christ, the shep - herd, tak - en In his arms
Come and take his free sal - va - tion! Firm - ly in
Grant for all my sins re - mis - sion. Let these words



for all who grieve— Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
ble hearts be - lieve— Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
that they may live— Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
these words be - lieve— Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
my soul re - ceive— Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.

Text: Erdmann Neumeister, 1671–1756, abr.; tr. composite.
Tune: MEINEN JESUM LASS ICH NICHT (78 78 77) *Neu-verfertigtes Darmstädtisches Gesang-Buch*, Darmstadt, 1699, alt.

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