



It Is
Finished

The Holy Week Prophecies of Zechariah

March 24, 2026

Sixth 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

#108

JESUS, REFUGE OF THE WEARY



1 Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,
2 Dare we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -
3 Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent



whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry,
pent - ant vow, As we see you wound - ed, bleed - ing,
love for you! May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing



Sav - ior from the world a - bove, Oh, how oft your
See your thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Since your sin - less
To be - hold your cross a - new, Till in glo - ry,



eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on a sin - ner's fall! Yet, up -
death has brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest, On - ly
part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side, Grav - en



on the cross ex - tend - ed, You en - dured the pain of all.
what your grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.
in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied!

Text: Girolamo Savonarola, 1452–98; tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826–96, alt.

Tune: O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE (87 87 D) *Erbaulicher Musicalischer Christen-Schatz*, Basel, 1745, alt.

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 of 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 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.

Refrain

Re - mem - ber your mer - cy, O Lord;
re - mem - ber your mer - cy and love.

Psalm tone

Refrain

Blessed is he whose transgressions are forgiven,*
 whose sins are covered.
 When I kept silent, your hand was heavy upon me;*
 my strength was sapped as in the heat of summer.
 Then I acknowledged my sin to you*
 and did not cover up my iniquity.
 I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD,"*
 and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

Refrain

You are my hiding place;*
 you will protect me from trouble.
 Many are the woes of the wicked,*
 but the LORD'S unfailing love surrounds those who trust in him.
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, whenever we feel the crushing burden of our sin, show us again how blessed we are. You have lifted our transgressions from us. You have covered our sins with the robe of your Son's righteousness. You no longer count our misdeeds against us. For this great deliverance, we rejoice and sing your saving name. Amen.

PASSION READING:

LESSON SIX

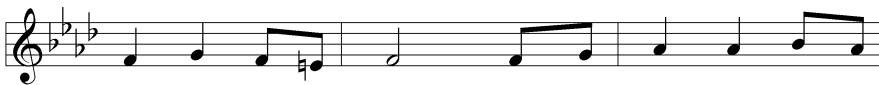
SERMON HYMN:

#127

STRICKEN, SMITTEN, AND AFFLICTED



1 Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See him
 2 Tell me, as you hear him groan - ing, Was there
 3 If you think of sin but light - ly Nor sup -
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the



dy - ing on the tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re -
 ev - er grief like his? Friends through fear his cause dis -
 pose the e - vil great, Here you see its na - ture
 ref - uge of the lost; Christ's the rock of our sal -



ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he.
 own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress,
 right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 va - tion, His the name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's
 Man - y hands were raised to wound him, None would
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed; See who
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri -



Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I see suf - fi - cient
 in - ter - vene to save, But the deep - est stroke that
 bears the aw - ful load— 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A -
 fice to can - cel guilt— None shall ev - er be con -



of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 pierced him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 found - ed Who on him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt.

Tune: O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN (87 87 D) *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850.

SERMON TEXT

ZECHARIAH 12:10 – 14

“I will pour out on the house of David and on the inhabitants of Jerusalem the Spirit of grace, who pleads for mercy. Then they will look at me, the one they have pierced.”

They will mourn for him as one mourns for an only child. They will grieve bitterly for him, as one grieves over his firstborn. On that day, there will be great mourning in Jerusalem, as great as the mourning for Hadad Rimmon in the plain of Megiddo. The land will mourn, each family by itself: the family of the house of David by itself, and their wives by themselves; the family of the house of Nathan by itself, and their wives by themselves; the family of the house of Levi by itself, and their wives by themselves; the family of Shimei by itself, and their wives by themselves; all the families that remain, each family by itself, and their wives by themselves.

SERMON:

LOOK AT THE ONE WHO WAS PIERCED

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. If 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

#113

UPON THE CROSS EXTENDED



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed, See, world, your Lord sus -
2 How God at our trans - gres - sion To an - ger gives ex -
3 'Tis I who should be smit - ten, My doom should here be
4 A crown of thorns you're wear - ing, My shame and scorn you're
5 Your cords of love, my Sav - ior, Bind me to you for -



pend - ed; Your Sav - ior yields his breath. The Prince of
pres - sion, How loud his thun - ders roll, How fear - ful -
writ - ten: Bound hand and foot in hell. The fet - ters
bear - ing That I might ran - somed be. My bonds - man,
ev - er; I am no long - er mine. To you I



life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly giv - en
ly he smites him, How sore - ly he re - quites him—
and the scourg - ing, The floods a - round you surg - ing,
ev - er will - ing, My place with pa - tience fill - ing,
glad - ly ten - der All that my life can ren - der



To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
All this your suf - f'rings teach my soul.
'Tis I who have de - served them well.
From sin and guilt has made me free.
And all I have to you re - sign.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76, abr.; tr. John Kelly, 1833–90, alt.
Tune: O WELT, ICH MUSS DICH LASSEN (776 778) Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517, alt.

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