



Fifth Sunday in Lent

Grace Lutheran Church

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The Lutheran Church Missouri Synod
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Church Office Hours
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Sunday, March 22, 2026
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Serving Today

WORSHIP LEADER

Pastor Peter Gueldner

ORGAN/PIANO

Jody Weckwerth

LAY READER

Sharon Tackmann

LIVESTREAM

Emilie Pentico

ELDERS/USHERS

Marsha Batterson, Marcia Bjork, Ron Daede



Silent Prayer Before Worship

Father, when prayers seem unanswered and You appear slow to act, help us to trust that this sickness—this trial—will not end in death, but is for the glory of God.

Lord, we ask that You call us out of our dark places and tombs of despair. Command our situations to wake up, and by Your loud voice, bring forth life where there is only death. Give us the faith of Martha to believe that even now, only You can bring resurrection. Amen.

Congregational Prayers

✠ John & Bea Beilke

✠ Diane Grieve

✠ Don & Kathy Jungwirth

✠ Sam Konakowitz

✠ Allen & Debbie Kvitem

✠ Dorothy Kueker

✠ Patricia Meyer

✠ Pat Swanson

✠ Jon Swanson

Lectionary Summary for Lent 5

Jesus Christ Is the Resurrection and the Life

The illness and death of Lazarus happened “*that the Son of God may be glorified through it*” (John 11:4). Jesus’ miracle of raising Lazarus prompted His arrest and crucifixion, whereby He would die “*for the nation*” and gather “*into one the children of God who are scattered abroad*” (John 11:51–52). As He called Lazarus from the tomb and commanded others to “*unbind him, and let him go*” (John 11:44), Jesus also calls us and releases us from the bondage of sin and death. We would not “*submit to God’s law,*” nor could we “*please God*” (Rom. 8:7–8), but “*he condemned sin*” in His own flesh so “*that the righteous requirement of the law might be fulfilled in us*” (Rom. 8:3–4). Now through the Gospel, “*the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells*” in us (Rom. 8:11). His Word breathes His Spirit into our mortal flesh, animating us with His own life. As His ministers preach according to His divine command, the Lord Jesus calls us from the grave into the good land that He gives us (Ezek. 37:12, 14).

Hymn of Invocation

LSB 420 Christ, the Life of All the Living

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605–81; (sts. 1–2, 5, 7): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.; (sts. 3–4, 6): tr. Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1912, St. Louis. Tune: Das grosse Cantional, 1687, Darmstadt. Text and tune: Public domain



1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of
 2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast tak - en on Thee Bonds and stripes, a
 3 Thou hast borne the smit - ing on - ly That my wounds might
 4 Heart - less scof - fers did sur - round Thee, Treat - ing Thee with



death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing
 cru - el rod; Pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee,
 all be whole; Thou hast suf - fered, sad and lone - ly,
 shame - ful scorn And with pierc - ing thorns they crowned Thee.



To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,
 O Thou sin - less Son of God! Thus didst Thou my
 Rest to give my wea - ry soul; Yea, the curse of
 All dis - grace Thou, Lord, hast borne, That as Thine Thou



death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.
 soul de - liv - er From the bonds of sin for - ev - er.
 God en - dur - ing, Bless - ing un - to me se - cur - ing.
 might - est own me And with heav'n - ly glo - ry crown me.



Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

Verses 5-7 continued on next page...

- 5 Thou hast suffered men to bruise Thee,
 That from pain I might be free;
 Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee:
 Thence I gain security;
 Comfortless Thy soul did languish
 Me to comfort in my anguish.
 Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
 Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 6 Thou hast suffered great affliction
 And hast borne it patiently,
 Even death by crucifixion,
 Fully to atone for me;
 Thou didst choose to be tormented
 That my doom should be prevented.
 Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
 Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
- 7 Then, for all that wrought my pardon,
 For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
 For Thine anguish in the Garden,
 I will thank Thee evermore,
 Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing,
 For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
 For that last triumphant cry,
 And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

Stand

Invocation

- P** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
C Amen.

Exhortation

- P** Our help is in the name of the Lord,
C **who made heaven and earth.**
- P** If You, O Lord, kept a record of sins, O Lord, who could stand?
C **But with You there is forgiveness; therefore You are feared.**
- P** Since we are gathered to hear God's Word, call upon Him in prayer and praise, and receive the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ in the fellowship of this altar, let us first consider our unworthiness and confess before God and one another that we have sinned in thought, word, and deed, and that we cannot free ourselves from our sinful condition. Together as His people let us take refuge in the infinite mercy of God, our heavenly Father, seeking His grace for the sake of Christ, and saying: God, be merciful to me, a sinner.

Confession of Sins

- C** **Almighty God, have mercy upon us, forgive us our sins, and lead us to everlasting life. Amen.**

Absolution

- P** Almighty God in His mercy has given His Son to die for you and for His sake forgives you all your sins. As a called and ordained servant of Christ, and by His authority, I therefore forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
- C** Amen.

Introit

Precious in the sight | of the LORD*
is the death | of his saints.
I love the LORD, because | he has heard*
my voice and my pleas for | mercy.
Because he inclined his | ear to me,*
therefore I will call on him as long | as I live.
The snares of death encompassed me; the pangs of Sheol laid | hold on me;*
I suffered distress and | anguish.
Then I called on the name | of the LORD:*
“O LORD, I pray, deliv- | er my soul!”
For you have delivered my | soul from death,*
my eyes from tears, my feet from | stumbling.
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son*
and to the Holy | Spirit;
as it was in the be- | ginning,*
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.
Precious in the sight | of the LORD*
is the death | of his saints.

♫ Kyrie

- C** Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Salutation and Collect of the Day

- P** The Lord be with you.
C And also with you.
P Let us pray.
Almighty God, by Your great goodness mercifully look upon Your people that we may be governed and preserved evermore in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.
C Amen.

Old Testament Reading

Ezekiel 37:1-14 (see insert)

After the reading:

- A** This is the Word of the Lord.
- C** Thanks be to God.

Gradual

[O come, let us fix our eyes on] | Jesus,*
 the founder and perfecter | of our faith,
 who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despis- | ing the shame,*
 and is seated at the right hand of the | throne of God.

Hymn

LSB 430 My Song is Love Unknown

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683. Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879–1962. Text: Public domain

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1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some - times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
 Who at my need His life did spend!
 And for His death They thirst and cry.
 Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

Verses 5-7 continued on next page...

5 They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful He
To suff'ring goes
That He His foes
From thence might free.

6 In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was His home
But mine the tomb
Wherein He lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine!
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend!

Epistle

Romans 8:1-11 (see insert)

After the reading:

A This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Stand

Holy Gospel

John 11:1-45 (see insert)

P The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the eleventh chapter.

C Glory to You, O Lord.

After the reading:

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C Praise to You, O Christ.

Apostles' Creed

C I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried.
He descended into hell.

The third day He rose again from the dead.
 He ascended into heaven
 and sits at the right hand
 of God the Father Almighty.
 From thence He will come to judge
 the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
 the holy Christian Church,
 the communion of saints,
 the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body,
 and the life † everlasting. Amen.

Sit

Hymn of the Day

LSB 552 O Christ, Who Shared Our Mortal Life

Vss. 1, 9, 10, 4

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007, alt. Tune: Kevin J. Hildebrand, 1973. Text: © 2003 GIA Publications, Inc. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110003106. Tune: © 2004 Kevin J. Hildebrand. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110003106



1 O Christ, who shared our mor - tal life And
 2 Two weep - ing sis - ters, worn by grief And
 3 "I am the Lord of life and death!" You
 4 Death's pow - er holds us still in thrall And



end - ed death's long reign, Who healed the sick and
 mired in depths of gloom, Stood watch - ing where their
 an - swered Mar - tha's cry, "And all who hear and
 bears us toward the tomb. Death's dark - 'ning cloud hangs



raised the dead And bore our grief and pain: We
 broth - er lay With - in a rock - sealed tomb. When,
 trust My Word Shall live, al - though they die!" You
 like a pall That threat - ens earth with doom. But



know our years on earth are few, That death is
 Lord, You met them as they mourned, You wept com -
 walked the path to Laz - 'rus' tomb, You called him
 You have bro - ken death's em - brace And torn a -

al - ways near. Come now to us, O
 pas - sion's tear; But Mar - tha, sore with
 forth by name, And liv - ing, lov - ing
 way its sting. Re - store to life our

Lord of Life; Bring hope that con - quers fear!
 sor - row, said, "He'd lived had You been here!"
 once a - gain, From death to life he came!
 mor - tal race! Raise us, O Ris - en King!

Sermon

Offering

Stand

Prayer of the Church

Lord's Prayer

- C** 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.

Benedicamus

- A** Let us bless the Lord.
C Thanks be to God.

Benediction

- P** The Lord bless you and keep you.
 The Lord make His face shine on you and be gracious to you.
 The Lord look upon you with favor and ✠ give you peace.
C Amen.

Sit



Hymn to Depart

LSB 756 Why Should Cross & Trial Grieve Me

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; (sts. 1–3): tr. Christian Worship, 1993; (sts. 4–5): tr. Stephen P. Starke, 1955

Tune: Johann G. Ebeling, 1637–76. Text (sts. 4–5): © 2004 Stephen P. Starke, admin. Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110003106. Text (sts. 1–3) and tune: Public domain



1 Why should cross and tri - al grieve me? Christ is near
2 When life's trou - bles rise to meet me, Though their weight
3 God gives me my days of glad - ness, And I will
4 From God's joy can noth - ing sev - er, For I am
5 Now in Christ, death can - not slay me, Though it might,



With His cheer; Nev - er will He leave me.
May be great, They will not de - feat me.
Trust Him still When He sends me sad - ness.
His dear lamb, He, my Shep - herd ev - er.
Day and night, Trou - ble and dis - may me.



Who can rob me of the heav - en That God's Son
God, my lov - ing Sav - ior, sends them; He who knows
God is good; His love at - tends me Day by day,
I am His be - cause He gave me His own blood
Christ has made my death a por - tal From the strife



For me won When His life was giv - en?
All my woes Knows how best to end them.
Come what may, Guides me and de - fends me.
For my good, By His death to save me.
Of this life To His joy im - mor - tal!

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God's Blessings on your Week!