



# *Lent*

SEASON OF PREPARATION



# Holy Week

This week marks the final week of Lent as we approach Easter Sunday and the victory over death proclaimed by the empty tomb. The scripture readings are longer this week than they have been throughout the rest of Lent, and are meant to lead us through the week leading up to Jesus's death. Each day there is a Psalm, Old Testament reading, and a New Testament reading along with a musical selection for the day. The prayer for each day is the same prayer and is found below. I hope this scripture reading and prayer guide has been a blessing to you over the last few weeks, and that it in many ways has brought to you greater love for God's word and zeal for prayer.

## Prayer

Lord God,

You sent your Son into the world not to condemn the world but to save the world through Him. We rejoice in that good news, that You, Oh God, are slow to anger and steadfast in loving kindness. We pray that throughout this week we see more clearly that Your anger and wrath have been poured out upon Your Son, Jesus, who knew no sin but became sin that we might become Your righteousness.

We rejoice this week that Christ Jesus gave up the glories and riches of Heaven to draw near to us in our brokenness, suffering, temptation, and shame. He came not to be served but to serve proclaiming the truth of the Kingdom to the World through His words and deeds. You had given all things into His hands. He had come from you, and was going to you, and yet He knelt down on the floor, and washed His friends' feet. He was their teacher and their Lord, the very Son of God, yet He washed their feet.

Lord God, help us to understand Your heart more fully, that we might take up our crosses and follow Jesus. Help us to do as He has done for us so that the world will know we are His disciples by our love for one another and for them. We confess we often don't love as Christ loved, and the world therefore does not know we are Yours. Keep before our eyes the image of Your Son, who, being God, became a Servant for our sake. Remind us again and again of Your grace that is sufficient for us. Remind us of the costliness of the Cross, which Christ endured for us and He is now seated at Your right hand. All glory be to Him who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, now and forever.

Amen.

# Day 35 (Monday, March 29, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 44

O God, we have heard with our ears,  
our fathers have told us,  
what deeds you performed in their days,  
in the days of old:  
you with your own hand drove out the nations,  
but them you planted;  
you afflicted the peoples,  
but them you set free;  
for not by their own sword did they win the  
land,  
nor did their own arm save them,  
but your right hand and your arm,  
and the light of your face,  
for you delighted in them.  
You are my King, O God;  
ordain salvation for Jacob!  
Through you we push down our foes;  
through your name we tread down those who  
rise up against us.  
For not in my bow do I trust,  
nor can my sword save me.  
But you have saved us from our foes  
and have put to shame those who hate us.  
In God we have boasted continually,  
and we will give thanks to your name forever.  
*Selah*  
But you have rejected us and disgraced us  
and have not gone out with our armies.  
You have made us turn back from the foe,  
and those who hate us have gotten spoil.  
You have made us like sheep for slaughter  
and have scattered us among the nations.

You have sold your people for a trifle,  
demanding no high price for them.  
You have made us the taunt of our neighbors,  
the derision and scorn of those around us.  
You have made us a byword among the nations,  
a laughing stock among the peoples.  
All day long my disgrace is before me,  
and shame has covered my face  
at the sound of the taunter and reviler,  
at the sight of the enemy and the avenger.  
All this has come upon us,  
though we have not forgotten you,  
and we have not been false to your covenant.  
Our heart has not turned back,  
nor have our steps departed from your way;  
yet you have broken us in the place of jackals  
and covered us with the shadow of death.  
If we had forgotten the name of our God  
or spread out our hands to a foreign god,  
would not God discover this?  
For he knows the secrets of the heart.  
Yet for your sake we are killed all the day long;  
we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered.  
Awake! Why are you sleeping, O Lord?  
Rouse yourself! Do not reject us forever!  
Why do you hide your face?  
Why do you forget our affliction and  
oppression?  
For our soul is bowed down to the dust;  
our belly clings to the ground.  
Rise up; come to our help!  
Redeem us for the sake of your steadfast love!

## Isaiah 40:1-11

Thus says the Lord:

“Keep justice, and do righteousness,  
for soon my salvation will come,  
and my righteousness be revealed.

Blessed is the man who does this,  
and the son of man who holds it fast,  
who keeps the Sabbath, not profaning it,  
and keeps his hand from doing any evil.”  
Let not the foreigner who has joined himself to  
the Lord say,

“The Lord will surely separate me from his  
people”;

and let not the eunuch say,

“Behold, I am a dry tree.”

For thus says the Lord:

“To the eunuchs who keep my Sabbaths,  
who choose the things that please me  
and hold fast my covenant,  
I will give in my house and within my walls  
a monument and a name  
better than sons and daughters;

I will give them an everlasting name  
that shall not be cut off.

“And the foreigners who join themselves to the  
Lord,

to minister to him, to love the name of the  
Lord,

and to be his servants,  
everyone who keeps the Sabbath and does not  
profane it,

and holds fast my covenant—

these I will bring to my holy mountain,  
and make them joyful in my house of prayer;  
their burnt offerings and their sacrifices

will be accepted on my altar;  
for my house shall be called a house of prayer  
for all peoples.”

The Lord God,

who gathers the outcasts of Israel, declares,  
“I will gather yet others to him  
besides those already gathered.

## Matthew 21:12-22

And Jesus entered the temple and drove out all who sold and bought in the temple, and he overturned the tables of the money-changers and the seats of those who sold pigeons. He said to them, “It is written, ‘My house shall be called a house of prayer,’ but you make it a den of robbers.”

And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple, and he healed them. But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying out in the temple, “Hosanna to the Son of David!” they were indignant, and they said to him, “Do you hear what these are saying?” And Jesus said to them, “Yes; have you never read,

“‘Out of the mouth of infants and nursing babies  
you have prepared praise?’”

And leaving them, he went out of the city to Bethany and lodged there.

In the morning, as he was returning to the city, he became hungry. And seeing a fig tree by the wayside, he went to it and found nothing on it but only leaves. And he said to it, “May no fruit ever come from you again!” And the fig tree withered at once.

When the disciples saw it, they marveled, saying, “How did the fig tree wither at once?” And Jesus answered them, “Truly, I say to you, if you have faith and do not doubt, you will not only do what has been done to the fig tree, but even if you say to this mountain, ‘Be taken up and thrown into the sea,’ it will happen. And whatever you ask in prayer, you will receive, if you have faith.”



13 G F C G Am F

cross. See Him walk - ing in Je - ru - sa - lem on the road to  
stars. Let the sol - diers hold and nail Him down, so that He could  
two, and He stood be - fore the wrath of God, shield - ing sin - ners

17 1, 2. INSTRUMENTAL G C C F C

save us.  
save them.

21 3. INSTRUMENTAL G C C F

with His blood.

25 C G C VERSE 4

4. See the emp - ty

29 F C G C

tomb to-day, death could not con-tain Him. Once the Ser-vant

33 F C G C

of the world, now in vic-t'ry reign-ing. Lift your

38 F Am G F C G

voic-es to the One, who is seat-ed on the throne; See Him

42 F C G Am F G

in the new Je-ru-sa-lem, praise the One who saved

46

C

2.

G Am F G C

us! Lift your saved us, praise the One who saved us!

Lyrics only:

Verse 1

See Him in Jerusalem  
 Walking where the crowds are  
 Once these streets had sung to Him  
 Now they cry for murder  
 Such a frail and lonely Man  
 Holding up the heavy cross  
 See Him walking in Jerusalem  
 On the road to save us

Verse 2

See Him there upon the hill  
 Hear the scorn and laughter  
 Silent as a lamb He waits  
 Praying to the Father  
 See the King who made the sun  
 And the moon and shining stars  
 Let the soldiers hold and nail Him down  
 So that He could save them

Listen here:

<https://open.spotify.com/track/037u9C5umoOYx84lh7EgA?si=5a00fa88994a4718>

OR

[https://youtu.be/L\\_T4J2RcbcY](https://youtu.be/L_T4J2RcbcY)

Verse 3

See Him there upon the cross  
 Now no longer breathing  
 Dust that formed the watching crowds  
 Takes the blood of Jesus  
 Feel the earth is shaking now  
 See the veil is split in two  
 And He stood before the wrath of God  
 Shielding sinners with His blood

Verse 4

See the empty tomb today  
 Death could not contain Him  
 Once the Servant of the world  
 Now in vict'ry reigning  
 Lift your voices to the One  
 Who is seated on the throne  
 See Him in the New Jerusalem  
 Praise the One who saved us

# Day 36 (Tuesday, March 29, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 60

O God, you have rejected us, broken our defenses;  
you have been angry; oh, restore us.  
You have made the land to quake; you have torn it open;  
repair its breaches, for it totters.  
You have made your people see hard things;  
you have given us wine to drink that made us stagger.  
You have set up a banner for those who fear you,  
that they may flee to it from the bow. *Selah*  
That your beloved ones may be delivered,  
give salvation by your right hand and answer us!  
God has spoken in his holiness:  
“With exultation I will divide up Shechem

and portion out the Vale of Succoth.  
Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine;  
Ephraim is my helmet;  
Judah is my scepter.  
Moab is my washbasin;  
upon Edom I cast my shoe;  
over Philistia I shout in triumph.”  
Who will bring me to the fortified city?  
Who will lead me to Edom?  
Have you not rejected us, O God?  
You do not go forth, O God, with our armies.  
Oh, grant us help against the foe,  
for vain is the salvation of man!  
With God we shall do valiantly;  
it is he who will tread down our foes.

### Isaiah 61:1-3

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me,  
because the Lord has anointed me  
to bring good news to the poor;  
he has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted,  
to proclaim liberty to the captives,  
and the opening of the prison to those who are bound;  
to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor,  
and the day of vengeance of our God;

to comfort all who mourn;  
to grant to those who mourn in Zion—  
to give them a beautiful headdress instead of ashes,  
the oil of gladness instead of mourning,  
the garment of praise instead of a faint spirit;  
that they may be called oaks of righteousness,  
the planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.

### John 12:37-50

Though he had done so many signs before them, they still did not believe in him, so that the word spoken by the prophet Isaiah might be fulfilled:

“Lord, who has believed what he heard from us,  
and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?”

Therefore they could not believe. For again Isaiah said,

“He has blinded their eyes  
and hardened their heart,  
lest they see with their eyes,  
and understand with their heart, and turn,  
and I would heal them.”

Isaiah said these things because he saw his glory and spoke of him. Nevertheless, many even of the authorities believed in him, but for fear of the Pharisees they did not confess it, so that they would not be put out of the synagogue; for they loved the glory that comes from man more than the glory that comes from God.

And Jesus cried out and said, “Whoever believes in me, believes not in me but in him who sent me. And whoever sees me sees him who sent me. I have come into the world as light, so that whoever believes in me may not remain in darkness. If anyone hears my words and does not keep them, I do not judge him; for I did not come to judge the world but to save the world. The one who rejects me and does not receive my words has a judge; the word that I have spoken will judge him on the last day. For I have not spoken on my own authority, but the Father who sent me has himself given me a commandment—what to say and what to speak. And I know that his commandment is eternal life. What I say, therefore, I say as the Father has told me.”

# My Jesus I Love Thee

Words by  
William Ralph Featherstone

Music by  
Adoniram Judson Gordon

♩ = 80

VERSE

(Optional chords in parentheses)

F B $\flat$ /F F C C $^7$  F

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee; I know Thou art mine. For  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, and  
 3. I'll love Thee in life; I will love Thee in death, and  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll

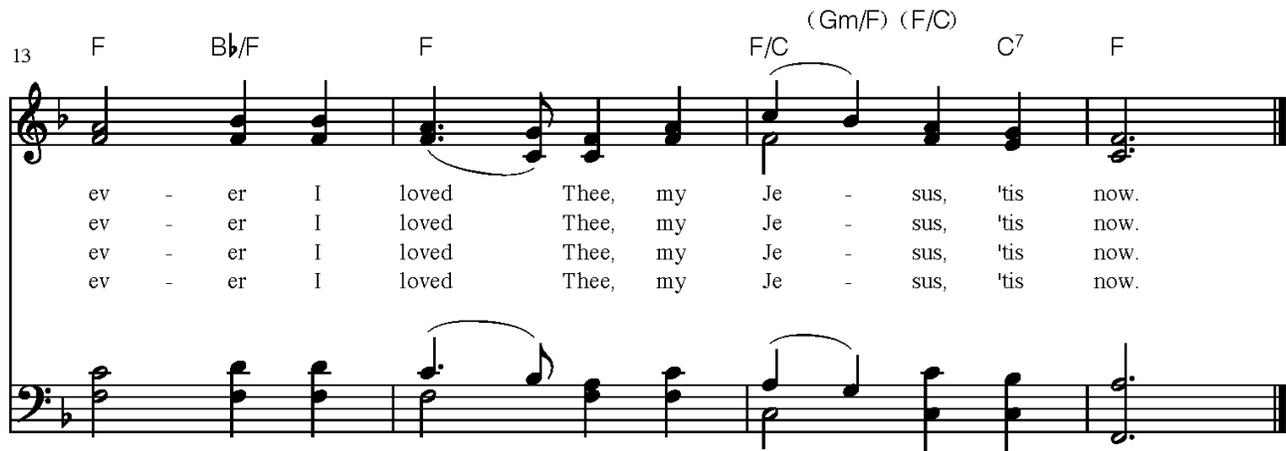
5 F B $\flat$ /F F C C $^7$  F F/A B $\flat$  F/A

Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My gra - cious Re -  
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree. I love Thee for -  
 praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath. And say when the  
 ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the

10 C $^7$ /G F C F B $\flat$  F/C C

- deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou: If  
 wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow: If  
 death dew lies cold on my brow: If  
 glit - ter - ing crown on my brow: If

13 F B $\flat$ /F F F/C (Gm/F) (F/C) C $^7$  F



ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Lyrics Only:

Verse 1

My Jesus I love Thee I know Thou art mine  
 For Thee all the follies of sin I resign  
 My gracious Redeemer my Savior art Thou  
 If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

Verse 2

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me  
 And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree  
 I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow  
 If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

Verse 3

I'll love Thee in life I will love Thee in death  
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me  
 breath  
 And say when the death dew lies cold on my  
 brow  
 If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

Verse 4

In mansions of glory and endless delight  
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright  
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow  
 If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

Listen here:

<https://open.spotify.com/track/45x6ZNoKo6d6ZlzdMrlYB?si=HuWM4i4AQGyOFYCYUuh4Mg>

or

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdKjl-piYSg>

# Day 37 (Wednesday, March 30, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 74

O God, why do you cast us off forever?  
Why does your anger smoke against the sheep  
of your pasture?  
Remember your congregation, which you have  
purchased of old,  
which you have redeemed to be the tribe of  
your heritage!  
Remember Mount Zion, where you have  
dwelt.  
Direct your steps to the perpetual ruins;  
the enemy has destroyed everything in the  
sanctuary!  
Your foes have roared in the midst of your  
meeting place;  
they set up their own signs for signs.  
They were like those who swing axes  
in a forest of trees.  
And all its carved wood  
they broke down with hatchets and hammers.  
They set your sanctuary on fire;  
they profaned the dwelling place of your  
name,  
bringing it down to the ground.  
They said to themselves, "We will utterly subdue  
them";  
they burned all the meeting places of God in  
the land.  
We do not see our signs;  
there is no longer any prophet,  
and there is none among us who knows how  
long.  
How long, O God, is the foe to scoff?  
Is the enemy to revile your name forever?  
Why do you hold back your hand, your right  
hand?

Take it from the fold of your garment and  
destroy them!  
Yet God my King is from of old,  
working salvation in the midst of the earth.  
You divided the sea by your might;  
you broke the heads of the sea monsters on  
the waters.  
You crushed the heads of Leviathan;  
you gave him as food for the creatures of the  
wilderness.  
You split open springs and brooks;  
you dried up ever-flowing streams.  
Yours is the day, yours also the night;  
you have established the heavenly lights and  
the sun.  
You have fixed all the boundaries of the earth;  
you have made summer and winter.  
Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy scoffs,  
and a foolish people reviles your name.  
Do not deliver the soul of your dove to the wild  
beasts;  
do not forget the life of your poor forever.  
Have regard for the covenant,  
for the dark places of the land are full of the  
habitations of violence.  
Let not the downtrodden turn back in shame;  
let the poor and needy praise your name.  
Arise, O God, defend your cause;  
remember how the foolish scoff at you all the  
day!  
Do not forget the clamor of your foes,  
the uproar of those who rise against you,  
which goes up continually!

## Isaiah 53:1-3

Who has believed what he has heard from us?

And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him like a young plant,  
and like a root out of dry ground;

he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,  
and no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by men,  
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;

and as one from whom men hide their faces  
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

## Matthew 26:6-16

Now when Jesus was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, a woman came up to him with an alabaster flask of very expensive ointment, and she poured it on his head as he reclined at table. And when the disciples saw it, they were indignant, saying, "Why this waste? For this could have been sold for a large sum and given to the poor." But Jesus, aware of this, said to them, "Why do you trouble the woman? For she has done a beautiful thing to me. For you always have the poor with you, but you will not always have me. In pouring this ointment on my body, she has done it to prepare me for burial. Truly, I say to you, wherever this gospel is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will also be told in memory of her."

Then one of the twelve, whose name was Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, "What will you give me if I deliver him over to you?" And they paid him thirty pieces of silver. And from that moment he sought an opportunity to betray him.

# COME YE SINNERS

Words by Joseph Hart  
Music by Matthew Smith

1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed,  
 2. Come ye nee - dy, come and wel - come;  
 3. Come ye wea - ry, hea - vy and la - den,

3 weak and woun - ded, sick and sore.  
 God's free boun - ty glor - i - fy:  
 Bruised and bro - ken by the fall.

5 Je - sus, re - dy, stands to re - save you,  
 True, be - lief, and true till you're pen - tance,  
 If you re - lief tar - ry till you're be - ter,

7 Full of pi - ty that joined with power.  
 eye - ry grace - that brings you at night.  
 you will ne - ver come all.

9 He - is a - - - ble,  
 With - - - out the mon - - - ey,  
 Not the right - - - eous,

11 He - is a - - - ble;  
 with - - - out the mon - - - ey;  
 not the right - - - eous;

13 He is will - ing; Doubt no more.  
 Come to Je - sus sus Christ and buy.  
 Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
 nor of fitness fondly dream.  
 All the fitness He requires  
 is to feel your need of Him.  
 This He gives you, this He gives you,  
 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;  
 pleads the merit of His blood.  
 Venture on Him; venture wholly,  
 Let no other trust intrude.  
 None but Jesus, none but Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

## Lyrics Only:

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus, ready, stands to save you,  
Full of pity, joined with power.  
He is able, He is able;  
He is willing; doubt no more.

2. Come ye needy, come, and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh.  
Without money, without money  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Bruised and broken by the fall;  
If you tarry 'til you're better,  
You will never come at all.  
Not the righteous, not the righteous;  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requires  
Is to feel your need of Him.  
This He gives you, this He gives you,  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;  
Pleads the merit of His blood.  
Venture on Him; venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude.  
None but Jesus, none but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

Listen here:

<https://open.spotify.com/track/2WC6PHR3pX3mmXyaxwdhIA?si=09e07a2df7954deb>

Or

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vlpoO0wY0Xk>

# Day 38 (Thursday, April 1, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 79

O God, the nations have come into your inheritance;  
they have defiled your holy temple;  
they have laid Jerusalem in ruins.  
They have given the bodies of your servants  
to the birds of the heavens for food,  
the flesh of your faithful to the beasts of the earth.  
They have poured out their blood like water  
all around Jerusalem,  
and there was no one to bury them.  
We have become a taunt to our neighbors,  
mocked and derided by those around us.  
How long, O Lord? Will you be angry forever?  
Will your jealousy burn like fire?  
Pour out your anger on the nations  
that do not know you,  
and on the kingdoms  
that do not call upon your name!  
For they have devoured Jacob  
and laid waste his habitation.  
Do not remember against us our former iniquities;

let your compassion come speedily to meet us,  
for we are brought very low.  
Help us, O God of our salvation,  
for the glory of your name;  
deliver us, and atone for our sins,  
for your name's sake!  
Why should the nations say,  
"Where is their God?"  
Let the avenging of the outpoured blood of your servants  
be known among the nations before our eyes!  
Let the groans of the prisoners come before you;  
according to your great power, preserve those doomed to die!  
Return sevenfold into the lap of our neighbors  
the taunts with which they have taunted you,  
O Lord!  
But we your people, the sheep of your pasture,  
will give thanks to you forever;  
from generation to generation we will recount your praise.

### Exodus 12:1-27

The Lord said to Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, "This month shall be for you the beginning of months. It shall be the first month of the year for you. Tell all the congregation of Israel that on the tenth day of this month every man shall take a lamb according to their fathers' houses, a lamb for a household. And if the household is too small for a lamb, then he and his nearest neighbor shall take according to the number of persons; according to what each can eat you shall make your count for the lamb. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male a year old. You may take it from the sheep or from the goats, and you shall keep it until the fourteenth day of this month, when the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill their lambs at twilight.

"Then they shall take some of the blood and put it on the two doorposts and the lintel of the houses in which they eat it. They shall eat the flesh that night, roasted on the fire; with unleavened bread and bitter herbs they shall eat it. Do not eat any of it raw or boiled in water, but roasted, its head with its

legs and its inner parts. And you shall let none of it remain until the morning; anything that remains until the morning you shall burn. In this manner you shall eat it: with your belt fastened, your sandals on your feet, and your staff in your hand. And you shall eat it in haste. It is the Lord's Passover. For I will pass through the land of Egypt that night, and I will strike all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast; and on all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgments: I am the Lord. The blood shall be a sign for you, on the houses where you are. And when I see the blood, I will pass over you, and no plague will befall you to destroy you, when I strike the land of Egypt.

“This day shall be for you a memorial day, and you shall keep it as a feast to the Lord; throughout your generations, as a statute forever, you shall keep it as a feast. Seven days you shall eat unleavened bread. On the first day you shall remove leaven out of your houses, for if anyone eats what is leavened, from the first day until the seventh day, that person shall be cut off from Israel. On the first day you shall hold a holy assembly, and on the seventh day a holy assembly. No work shall be done on those days. But what everyone needs to eat, that alone may be prepared by you. And you shall observe the Feast of Unleavened Bread, for on this very day I brought your hosts out of the land of Egypt. Therefore, you shall observe this day, throughout your generations, as a statute forever. In the first month, from the fourteenth day of the month at evening, you shall eat unleavened bread until the twenty-first day of the month at evening. For seven days no leaven is to be found in your houses. If anyone eats what is leavened, that person will be cut off from the congregation of Israel, whether he is a sojourner or a native of the land. You shall eat nothing leavened; in all your dwelling places you shall eat unleavened bread.”

Then Moses called all the elders of Israel and said to them, “Go and select lambs for yourselves according to your clans, and kill the Passover lamb. Take a bunch of hyssop and dip it in the blood that is in the basin, and touch the lintel and the two doorposts with the blood that is in the basin. None of you shall go out of the door of his house until the morning. For the Lord will pass through to strike the Egyptians, and when he sees the blood on the lintel and on the two doorposts, the Lord will pass over the door and will not allow the destroyer to enter your houses to strike you. You shall observe this rite as a statute for you and for your sons forever. And when you come to the land that the Lord will give you, as he has promised, you shall keep this service. And when your children say to you, ‘What do you mean by this service?’ you shall say, ‘It is the sacrifice of the Lord's Passover, for he passed over the houses of the people of Israel in Egypt, when he struck the Egyptians but spared our houses.’” And the people bowed their heads and worshiped.

## Matthew 26:17-75

Now on the first day of Unleavened Bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying, “Where will you have us prepare for you to eat the Passover?” He said, “Go into the city to a certain man and say to him, ‘The Teacher says, My time is at hand. I will keep the Passover at your house with my disciples.’” And the disciples did as Jesus had directed them, and they prepared the Passover.

When it was evening, he reclined at table with the twelve. And as they were eating, he said, “Truly, I say to you, one of you will betray me.” And they were very sorrowful and began to say to him one after another, “Is it I, Lord?” He answered, “He who has dipped his hand in the dish with me will betray me. The Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that man if he had not been born.” Judas, who would betray him, answered, “Is it I, Rabbi?” He said to him, “You have said so.”

Now as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is my body." And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink of it, all of you, for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you I will not drink again of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

And when they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. Then Jesus said to them, "You will all fall away because of me this night. For it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee." Peter answered him, "Though they all fall away because of you, I will never fall away." Jesus said to him, "Truly, I tell you, this very night, before the rooster crows, you will deny me three times." Peter said to him, "Even if I must die with you, I will not deny you!" And all the disciples said the same.

Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples, "Sit here, while I go over there and pray." And taking with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, he began to be sorrowful and troubled. Then he said to them, "My soul is very sorrowful, even to death; remain here, and watch with me." And going a little farther he fell on his face and prayed, saying, "My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as you will." And he came to the disciples and found them sleeping. And he said to Peter, "So, could you not watch with me one hour? Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." Again, for the second time, he went away and prayed, "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done." And again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. So, leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words again. Then he came to the disciples and said to them, "Sleep and take your rest later on. See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going; see, my betrayer is at hand."

While he was still speaking, Judas came, one of the twelve, and with him a great crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, "The one I will kiss is the man; seize him." And he came up to Jesus at once and said, "Greetings, Rabbi!" And he kissed him. Jesus said to him, "Friend, do what you came to do." Then they came up and laid hands on Jesus and seized him. And behold, one of those who were with Jesus stretched out his hand and drew his sword and struck the servant of the high priest and cut off his ear. Then Jesus said to him, "Put your sword back into its place. For all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then should the Scriptures be fulfilled, that it must be so?" At that hour Jesus said to the crowds, "Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs to capture me? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not seize me. But all this has taken place that the Scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled." Then all the disciples left him and fled.

Then those who had seized Jesus led him to Caiaphas the high priest, where the scribes and the elders had gathered. And Peter was following him at a distance, as far as the courtyard of the high priest, and going inside he sat with the guards to see the end. Now the chief priests and the whole council were seeking false testimony against Jesus that they might put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward. At last two came forward and said, "This man said, 'I am able to destroy the temple of God, and to rebuild it in three days.'" And the high priest stood up and said, "Have you no answer to make? What is it that these men testify against you?" But Jesus remained silent. And the high priest said to him, "I adjure you by the living God, tell us if you are the Christ, the Son of God." Jesus said to him, "You have said so. But I tell you, from now on you will see the Son of Man seated at

the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven.” Then the high priest tore his robes and said, “He has uttered blasphemy. What further witnesses do we need? You have now heard his blasphemy. What is your judgment?” They answered, “He deserves death.” Then they spit in his face and struck him. And some slapped him, saying, “Prophesy to us, you Christ! Who is it that struck you?”

Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. And a servant girl came up to him and said, “You also were with Jesus the Galilean.” But he denied it before them all, saying, “I do not know what you mean.” And when he went out to the entrance, another servant girl saw him, and she said to the bystanders, “This man was with Jesus of Nazareth.” And again he denied it with an oath: “I do not know the man.” After a little while the bystanders came up and said to Peter, “Certainly you too are one of them, for your accent betrays you.” Then he began to invoke a curse on himself and to swear, “I do not know the man.” And immediately the rooster crowed. And Peter remembered the saying of Jesus, “Before the rooster crows, you will deny me three times.” And he went out and wept bitterly.

# Behold The Lamb

(based on the recording by Passion)

Words and Music by  
Melodie Malone, Phil Wickham  
and Kristian Stanfill

♩ = 75 INTRO

A D/A A

4 VERSE 1 & 2 ( D )  
A<sup>2(no3)</sup> A D/A

1. See Him there, the great I Am, a crown of  
(2. Lift - ed) up on Cal - v'ry's hill, we cursed Your

7 F#m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> A/C# D<sup>2</sup>

thorns up - on His head. The Fa - ther's heart dis - played for us. ○  
name and e - ven still You bore our shame and paid the cost. ○

11 F#m7 E<sup>sus</sup> D<sup>2</sup> 1. 2.

God, we thank You for the cross. 2. Lift-ed Be -  
God, we thank You for the cross.

15 A C#m7 F#m7

CHORUS

-hold the Lamb, the sto - ry of re - demp - tion writ - ten on His hands.

18 E<sup>sus</sup> D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup>

Je - sus, You will reign for - ev - er - more. The vic - to - ry is Yours. We

21 A C#m7 F#m7

sing Your praise, end - less hal - le - lu - jahs to Your ho - ly name.

24  $E^{sus}$   $D^2$   $E^{sus}$

Je - sus, You will reign for - ev - er - more. The vic - to - ry is Yours. 3. Of - fer  
4. When the

## VERSE 3 &amp; 4

28 A  $D^2$   $F\#m^7$

up age this sac - ri - fice. For ev - 'ry sin, our Sav - ior  
of death is done, we'll see Your face bright as the

31  $E^{sus}$   $A/C\#$   $D^2$

died. The Lord of Life can't be con - tained. Our  
sun. We'll bow be - fore the King of kings. O

34  $F\#m^7$   $E^{sus}$  2nd time to Coda  $D^2$

God has ris - en from the grave. Oh, our  
God, for - ev - er we will

36 F#m7 E<sup>sus</sup> D<sup>2</sup> D.S. al Coda

God has ris - en from the grave! Oh, be -

38 Coda D<sup>2</sup> CHORUS A

sing. Be - hold the Lamb, the

41 C#m7 F#m7 E<sup>sus</sup>

sto - ry of re - demp - tion writ - ten on His hands. Je - sus, You will reign for - ev - er -

44 D<sup>2</sup> 1. E<sup>sus</sup> 2. E<sup>sus</sup> A

-more. The vic - to - ry is Yours. Be - Yours. We sing Your praise,

48 C#m7 F#m7 E<sup>sus</sup>

end-less hal-le-lu-jahs to Your ho-ly name. Je-sus, You will reign for-ev-er-

51 D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> D<sup>2</sup> ENDING

-more. The vic-to-ry is Yours. You reign for-ev-er-more. The vic-to-ry is

54 E<sup>sus</sup> F#m7 E<sup>sus</sup> A2(no3)

Yours. King Je-sus reigns for-ev-er-more. The vic-to-ry is Yours.

## Lyrics Only:

### Verse 1

See Him there the great I Am  
A crown of thorns upon His head  
The Father's heart displayed for us  
O God we thank You for the cross

### Verse 2

Lifted up on Calv'ry's hill  
We cursed Your name and even still  
You bore our shame and paid the cost  
O God we thank You for the cross

### Chorus

(Oh) Behold the Lamb the story of redemption  
Written on His hands  
Jesus You will reign forevermore  
The victory is Yours  
We sing Your praise  
Endless hallelujahs to Your holy name  
Jesus You will reign forevermore  
The victory is Yours

### Listen Here:

<https://open.spotify.com/track/3l15yiJwTKJaSNlfOXh4HX?si=2CfpsuiUTAGQuGf beFjKDQ>

Or

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7KQSAWEIjA>

### Verse 3

Offer up this sacrifice  
For ev'ry sin our Savior died  
The Lord of Life can't be contained  
Our God has risen from the grave  
Oh our God has risen from the grave

### Verse 4

When the age of death is done  
We'll see Your face bright as the sun  
We'll bow before the King of kings  
O God forever we will sing

### Ending

You reign forevermore  
The victory is Yours  
King Jesus reigns forevermore  
The victory is Yours

# Day 39 (Friday, April 2, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 80

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel,  
you who lead Joseph like a flock.  
You who are enthroned upon the cherubim,  
shine forth.  
Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh,  
stir up your might  
and come to save us!  
Restore us, O God;  
let your face shine, that we may be saved!  
O Lord God of hosts,  
how long will you be angry with your people's  
prayers?  
You have fed them with the bread of tears  
and given them tears to drink in full measure.  
You make us an object of contention for our  
neighbors,  
and our enemies laugh among themselves.  
Restore us, O God of hosts;  
let your face shine, that we may be saved!  
You brought a vine out of Egypt;  
you drove out the nations and planted it.  
You cleared the ground for it;  
it took deep root and filled the land.  
The mountains were covered with its shade,  
Let your face shine, that we may be saved!

the mighty cedars with its branches.  
It sent out its branches to the sea  
and its shoots to the River.  
Why then have you broken down its walls,  
so that all who pass along the way pluck its  
fruit?  
The boar from the forest ravages it,  
and all that move in the field feed on it.  
Turn again, O God of hosts!  
Look down from heaven, and see;  
have regard for this vine,  
the stock that your right hand planted,  
and for the son whom you made strong for  
yourself.  
They have burned it with fire; they have cut it  
down;  
may they perish at the rebuke of your face!  
But let your hand be on the man of your right  
hand,  
the son of man whom you have made strong  
for yourself!  
Then we shall not turn back from you;  
give us life, and we will call upon your name!  
Restore us, O Lord God of hosts!

### Isaiah 53:4-12

Surely he has borne our griefs  
and carried our sorrows;  
yet we esteemed him stricken,  
smitten by God, and afflicted.  
But he was pierced for our transgressions;  
he was crushed for our iniquities;  
upon him was the chastisement that brought us  
peace,  
and with his wounds we are healed.  
All we like sheep have gone astray;

we have turned—every one—to his own way;  
and the Lord has laid on him  
the iniquity of us all.  
He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,  
yet he opened not his mouth;  
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,  
and like a sheep that before its shearers is  
silent,  
so he opened not his mouth.  
By oppression and judgment he was taken away;

and as for his generation, who considered  
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,  
stricken for the transgression of my people?  
And they made his grave with the wicked  
and with a rich man in his death,  
although he had done no violence,  
and there was no deceit in his mouth.  
Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him;  
he has put him to grief;  
when his soul makes an offering for guilt,  
he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his  
days;  
the will of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and  
be satisfied;  
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my  
servant,  
make many to be accounted righteous,  
and he shall bear their iniquities.  
Therefore I will divide him a portion with the  
many,  
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,  
because he poured out his soul to death  
and was numbered with the transgressors;  
yet he bore the sin of many,  
and makes intercession for the transgressors.

### John 18:28-19:42

Then they led Jesus from the house of Caiaphas to the governor's headquarters. It was early morning. They themselves did not enter the governor's headquarters, so that they would not be defiled, but could eat the Passover. So Pilate went outside to them and said, "What accusation do you bring against this man?" They answered him, "If this man were not doing evil, we would not have delivered him over to you." Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and judge him by your own law." The Jews said to him, "It is not lawful for us to put anyone to death." This was to fulfill the word that Jesus had spoken to show by what kind of death he was going to die.

So Pilate entered his headquarters again and called Jesus and said to him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you say this of your own accord, or did others say it to you about me?" Pilate answered, "Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have delivered you over to me. What have you done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, my servants would have been fighting, that I might not be delivered over to the Jews. But my kingdom is not from the world." Then Pilate said to him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this purpose I was born and for this purpose I have come into the world—to bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth listens to my voice." Pilate said to him, "What is truth?"

After he had said this, he went back outside to the Jews and told them, "I find no guilt in him. But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?" They cried out again, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a robber.

Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God." When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him

no answer. So Pilate said to him, “You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?” Jesus answered him, “You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin.”

From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, “If you release this man, you are not Caesar’s friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar.” So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, “Behold your King!” They cried out, “Away with him, away with him, crucify him!” Pilate said to them, “Shall I crucify your King?” The chief priests answered, “We have no king but Caesar.” So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

“They divided my garments among them,  
and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did these things, but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body. Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.



14

D/F# G G#°7 D/A ( D/A A7 ) D

crim - son stain; He washed it white as snow.

Lyrics Only:

Verse 1

I hear the Saviour say  
 Thy strength indeed is small  
 Child of weakness watch and pray  
 Find in Me thine all in all

Verse 2

Lord now indeed I find  
 Thy power and Thine alone  
 Can change the leper's spots  
 And melt the heart of stone

Verse 3

For nothing good have I  
 Whereby Thy grace to claim  
 I'll wash my garments white  
 In the blood of Calvary's Lamb

Verse 4

And when before the throne  
 I stand in Him complete  
 Jesus died my soul to save  
 My lips shall still repeat

Chorus

Jesus paid it all  
 All to Him I owe  
 Sin had left a crimson stain  
 He washed it white as snow

Listen Here:

[https://open.spotify.com/track/4s6cSwrZr3b35snbavzIAp?si=Qr3bYf-5TpCVB\\_BcK6OW\\_w](https://open.spotify.com/track/4s6cSwrZr3b35snbavzIAp?si=Qr3bYf-5TpCVB_BcK6OW_w)

or

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y9DUKhFhD74>

# Day 40 (Saturday, April 3, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 90

Lord, you have been our dwelling place  
in all generations.  
Before the mountains were brought forth,  
or ever you had formed the earth and the  
world,  
from everlasting to everlasting you are God.  
You return man to dust  
and say, "Return, O children of man!"  
For a thousand years in your sight  
are but as yesterday when it is past,  
or as a watch in the night.  
You sweep them away as with a flood; they are  
like a dream,  
like grass that is renewed in the morning:  
in the morning it flourishes and is renewed;  
in the evening it fades and withers.  
For we are brought to an end by your anger;  
by your wrath we are dismayed.  
You have set our iniquities before you,  
our secret sins in the light of your presence.  
For all our days pass away under your wrath;  
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

The years of our life are seventy,  
or even by reason of strength eighty;  
yet their span is but toil and trouble;  
they are soon gone, and we fly away.  
Who considers the power of your anger,  
and your wrath according to the fear of you?  
So teach us to number our days  
that we may get a heart of wisdom.  
Return, O Lord! How long?  
Have pity on your servants!  
Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast  
love,  
that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.  
Make us glad for as many days as you have  
afflicted us,  
and for as many years as we have seen evil.  
Let your work be shown to your servants,  
and your glorious power to their children.  
Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us,  
and establish the work of our hands upon us;  
yes, establish the work of our hands!

### Jonah 2:1-9

Then Jonah prayed to the Lord his God from the belly of the fish, saying,

"I called out to the Lord, out of my distress,  
and he answered me;  
out of the belly of Sheol I cried,  
and you heard my voice.  
For you cast me into the deep,  
into the heart of the seas,  
and the flood surrounded me;  
all your waves and your billows  
passed over me.

Then I said, 'I am driven away  
from your sight;  
yet I shall again look  
upon your holy temple.'  
The waters closed in over me to take my life;  
the deep surrounded me;  
weeds were wrapped about my head  
at the roots of the mountains.  
I went down to the land

whose bars closed upon me forever;  
yet you brought up my life from the pit,  
O Lord my God.  
When my life was fainting away,  
I remembered the Lord,  
and my prayer came to you,  
into your holy temple.

Those who pay regard to vain idols  
forsake their hope of steadfast love.  
But I with the voice of thanksgiving  
will sacrifice to you;  
what I have vowed I will pay.  
Salvation belongs to the Lord!"

### Matthew 27:62-66

The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, "Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise.' Therefore order the tomb to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away and tell the people, 'He has risen from the dead,' and the last fraud will be worse than the first." Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers. Go, make it as secure as you can." So they went and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.

# Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

(based on the record by Keith Getty)

Words and Music by  
Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

♩ = 70

VERSE

G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> C<sup>2</sup>/E D<sup>sus</sup> D

1. Lord, from sor - rows deep I call when my hope is shak - en;  
2. Storms with - in my trou - bled soul, ques - tions with - out an - swers;  
3. Should my life be torn from me, ev - 'ry world - ly plea - sure;

3 G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D G

torn and ru - ined from the fall, hear my des - pe - ra - tion.  
on my faith these bil - lows roll - God be now my shel - ter.  
when all I pos - sess is grief, God be then my trea - sure.

5 D G/B C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> D<sup>sus</sup> D

For so long I've pled and prayed, "God, come to my res - cue!"  
Why are you cast down my soul? Hope in Him who saves you.  
Be my vi - sion in the night; be my hope and re - fuge.

CCLI Song # 7127376

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7 G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> 1. C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7sus</sup> C<sup>2</sup>

E - ven so, the thorn re - mains; still my heart will praise You.  
 When the fires have all grown cold,  
 'Til my faith is turned to sight,

10 2. C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7sus</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> TURNAROUND

cause this heart to praise You.

13 G/B C<sup>2</sup> C<sup>2</sup>/E D<sup>7sus</sup> D G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D G

17 3. C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7sus</sup> G CHORUS 1a D G/B C G

Lord my heart will praise You. Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my

21 D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> C G D G/B C Em

help, my rock, I will praise Him. Sing, oh sing, through the rag - ing storm; You're

25 Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2(no3)</sup> **CHORUS 1b** D G/B C G

still my God, my sal - va - tion. Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my

29 D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2</sup> G D G/B C D

help, my rock, I will praise Him. Sing, oh sing, through the rag - ing

33 Em Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2(no3)</sup> **OUTRO** G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup>

storm; You're still my God, my sal - va - tion.

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call - 4

37 G/B C<sup>2</sup> C<sup>2</sup>/E D<sup>sus</sup> D G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D G

The image shows a musical score for a guitar piece. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. Above the treble staff, a series of guitar chords are indicated: G/B, C<sup>2</sup>, C<sup>2</sup>/E, D<sup>sus</sup>, D, G/B, C<sup>2</sup>, D, Em<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>2</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D, and G. The piece starts at measure 37 and ends with a double bar line.

Lyrics Only:

Verse 1

Lord from sorrows deep I call  
When my hope is shaken  
Torn and ruined from the fall  
Hear my desperation  
For so long I've pled and prayed  
God come to my rescue  
Even so the thorn remains  
Still my heart will praise You

Verse 2

Storms within my troubled soul  
Questions without answers  
On my faith these billows roll  
God be now my shelter  
Why are you cast down my soul  
Hope in Him who saves you  
When the fires have all grown cold  
Cause this heart to praise You

Verse 3

Should my life be torn from me  
Every worldly pleasure  
When all I possess is grief  
God be then my treasure  
Be my vision in the night  
Be my hope and refuge  
'Til my faith is turned to sight  
Lord my heart will praise You

Chorus

Oh my soul put your hope in God  
My help my rock I will praise Him  
Sing oh sing through the raging storm  
You're still my God my salvation

Listen Here:

<https://open.spotify.com/track/14v36JE4UYters7sFvawnS?si=075f38c7c9694e23>

Or

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KYGhnbXtqbU>

# Easter (Sunday, April 4, 2021)

## Scripture Readings

### Psalm 16

Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge.  
I say to the Lord, "You are my Lord;  
I have no good apart from you."  
As for the saints in the land, they are the  
excellent ones,  
in whom is all my delight.  
The sorrows of those who run after another god  
shall multiply;  
their drink offerings of blood I will not pour  
out  
or take their names on my lips.  
The Lord is my chosen portion and my cup;  
you hold my lot.  
The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places;  
indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance.

I bless the Lord who gives me counsel;  
in the night also my heart instructs me.  
I have set the Lord always before me;  
because he is at my right hand, I shall not be  
shaken.  
Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being  
rejoices;  
my flesh also dwells secure.  
For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol,  
or let your holy one see corruption.  
You make known to me the path of life;  
in your presence there is fullness of joy;  
at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

### Genesis 22:9–14

When they came to the place of which God had told him, Abraham built the altar there and laid the wood in order and bound Isaac his son and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to slaughter his son. But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven and said, "Abraham, Abraham!" And he said, "Here I am." He said, "Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him, for now I know that you fear God, seeing you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me." And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him was a ram, caught in a thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt offering instead of his son. So Abraham called the name of that place, "The Lord will provide"; as it is said to this day, "On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided."

### Matthew 28:1-10

Now after the Sabbath, toward the dawn of the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the tomb. And behold, there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing white as snow. And for fear of him the guards trembled and became like dead men. But the angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here, for he has risen, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples that he has risen from the dead, and behold, he is going before you to Galilee; there you will see him. See, I have told you." So they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to tell his disciples. And behold, Jesus met them and said, "Greetings!" And they came up and took hold of his feet and worshiped him. Then Jesus said to them, "Do not be afraid; go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee, and there they will see me."

# His Heart Beats

(as published by Music Services)

Words by  
Andrew Peterson and Ben Shive

Music by  
Ben Shive

$\text{♩} = 98$  **INTRO**

A D/A

7 A F#m7 1. D2

11 2. D2 **VERSE 1** A (Mel. in Tenor)

1. His heart beats, His blood be-gins to flow,

14 F#m D A

wak-ing up what was dead a mo-ment a-go. And His heart beats, now

17 F#m

ev - 'ry - thing is changed, 'cause the blood that brought us peace with God is

19 D A

rac - ing through His veins. And His heart beats, His

22 F#m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>2</sup> A VERSE 2

heart beats. 2. He breathes in, His

25 F#m D

liv - ing lungs ex - pand. The heav - y air sur - round - ing death turns to breath a - gain. He



42 C#m F#m

death to death. Where is your sting, O

2nd time to Coda  $\oplus$

45 D

grave? How grave is your de - feat.

TURNAROUND

47 A F#m7

know, I know His heart beats.

VERSE 3

51 D<sup>2</sup> A (Mel. in Tenor)

3. He ris - es glo - ri - fied in flesh,

54 F#m D A

clothed in im-mor-tal-i-ty, the first born from the dead. He ris-es and His

57 F#m

work's al-read-y done, so, He's rest-ing as He ris-es to re-claim

59 D A D.S. al Coda

the bride He won. And His heart-beats. So,

62 Coda INSTRUMENTAL F#m D

know, I know His heart beats.

65 BRIDGE

A C#m (Mel. in Sop.) F#m

The last en - e - my to be de-destroyed is

68 D A C#m

death, the last en - e - my to be de-destroyed is death. He must

71 F#m D A

reign un-til no en - e - my is left. The last en - e - my to be de-destroyed to

74 VERSE 4

C#m<sup>7</sup> F#m D A (Mel. in Tenor)

be de-destroyed is death. Oh. 4. His heart beats, He will

78

F#m

nev - er die a - gain. I know that death no long - er has do -

Musical notation for measures 78-79 in F#m. The treble clef staff contains the vocal line with lyrics. The bass clef staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

80

D

A

-min-ion o-ver Him. So, my heart beats with the rhy-thm of the saints as I

Musical notation for measures 80-82. The treble clef staff contains the vocal line with lyrics. The bass clef staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

83

F#m

D

(Mel. in Sop.)

look for the seeds the King has sown to burst up from their graves. I know, I know He

Musical notation for measures 83-85. The treble clef staff contains the vocal line with lyrics. The bass clef staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

CHORUS 2

86

A

C#m

took one breath and put death to death. Where

Musical notation for measures 86-88. The treble clef staff contains the vocal line with lyrics. The bass clef staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

90 F#m D

is your sting, O grave? How grave is your de - feat. I

93 A C#m

know, I know His took one breath and put death to death.

97 F#m

Where is your sting, O grave? How grave is

100 D Bm7

your de - feat. How great, how great is His vic - to - ry. I

ENDING

103 D A F#m7

know, I know His heart beats. His heart beats. I

107 D A

know, I know His heart beats, His

110 F#m7 D<sup>2</sup> A

heart beats.

## Lyrics Only:

### Verse 1

His heart beats his blood begins to flow  
Waking up what was dead a moment ago  
And his heart beats now everything is changed  
'Cause the blood that brought us peace with  
God  
Is racing through his veins  
And his heart beats his heart beats

### Verse 2

He breathes in his living lungs expand  
The heavy air surrounding death  
Turns to breath again  
He breathes out his Word in flesh once more  
The Lamb Of God slain for us is a lion ready to  
roar  
And his heart beats

### Pre-Chorus

So crown him the Lord of Life  
Crown him the Lord of Love  
Crown him the Lord of All

### Chorus 1

He took one breath and put death to death  
Where is your sting O grave  
How grave is your defeat  
I know I know his heart beats

### Verse 3

He rises glorified in flesh clothed in immortality  
The first-born from the dead  
He rises and his work's already done so he's  
resting  
As he rises to reclaim the bride he won  
And his heart beats

### Listen Here:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PaU3C5a2VUY> Or

[https://open.spotify.com/track/5iYuppZ8ZRC5phXkWePTwu?si=cLneF8kjQKah\\_2YzEyA](https://open.spotify.com/track/5iYuppZ8ZRC5phXkWePTwu?si=cLneF8kjQKah_2YzEyA)

### Bridge

The last enemy to be destroyed is death  
The last enemy to be destroyed is death  
He must reign until no enemy is left  
The last enemy to be destroyed  
To be destroyed is death oh

### Verse 4

His heart beats he will never die again  
I know that death no longer has dominion over  
him  
So my heart beats with the rhythm of the saints  
As I look for the seeds the King has sown  
To burst up from their graves

### Chorus 2

I know I know he took one breath  
And put death to death  
Where is your sting O grave  
How grave is your defeat  
I know I know he took one breath  
And put death to death  
Where is your sting O grave  
How grave is your defeat  
How great how great is his victory

### Ending

I know I know his heart beats  
His heart beats  
I know I know his heart beats his heart beat s