

Christ, send your peace to those in our world who are suffering in war, in persecution, in oppression, in terrible need. Make us agents of healing in this hurting world. In your mercy,

**C** hear us, Lord.

**P** We pray for this congregation and the church throughout the world. Give faithful shepherds, bold witnesses, caring helpers and wise leaders to your people. In your mercy,

**C** hear us, Lord.

**P** We pray for ourselves. Send your Spirit to empower us and walk with us as we face the trials and temptations of this life. When we are tempted to turn away from the Savior, when the choices at the crossroads of our faith are too difficult for us, strengthen our will and our willingness to follow the one who calls us. In your mercy,

**C** hear us, Lord.

**P** We pray for the sick, the suffering, the grieving, the lonely, especially those we name in our hearts. Be with them by the power of your presence. Heal, help and comfort them according to your will. In your mercy,

**C** hear us, Lord. Amen.

#### LORD'S PRAYER

(If offered, Holy Communion takes place at this time.)

#### BENEDICTION

Jesus, I will ponder now on your holy Passion;  
With your Spirit me endow for such meditation.  
Grant that I in love and faith may the image cherish  
Of your suffering, pain, and death that I may not perish.

Make me see your great distress, anguish, and affliction,  
Bonds and stripes and wretchedness and your crucifixion;  
Make me see how scourge and rod, spear and nails did wound you,  
How you died for those, O God, who with thorns had crowned you.

If my sins give me alarm and my conscience grieve me,  
Let your cross my fear disarm, peace and pardon give me.  
Grant that I may trust in you and your holy Passion;  
If his Son forgives anew, God must have compassion.

Jesus, Lord, my heart renew, let me bear my crosses,  
Learning humbleness from you, peace despite my losses.  
May I give you love for love! Hear me, O my Savior,  
That I may in heav'n above sing your praise forever.

# AT THE CROSSROADS



# BETRAYAL

— AT THE —  
**CROSSROADS**

WEEK 1 • BETRAYAL

Glory be to Jesus,  
Who in bitter pains  
Poured for me the lifeblood  
From his sacred veins!

Grace and life eternal  
In that blood I find;  
Blest be his compassion,  
Infinitely kind!

Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies;  
But the blood of Jesus  
For our pardon cries.

OPENING RESPONSE

**P** In the name of the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

**C** Amen.

**P** I love the LORD, for he heard my voice; he heard my cry for mercy.

**C** Because he turned his ear to me, I will call on him as long as I live.

**P** I have chosen the way of faithfulness;

**C** I set your rules before me.

**P** I cling to your testimonies, O LORD;

**C** let me not be put to shame!

**P** For Christ also suffered for sins once for all, the righteous for the unrighteous, in order to bring you to God. He was put to death in the flesh, but made alive in the spirit.

**C** Therefore we give glory to God who raised him up and gave us the promise of salvation. Amen.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

**C** Lord of all mercy, we come to you with bowed heads and bended knees seeking your pardon. We confess that we have turned away from the Savior in thought, word and deed. We have sought our own way, forgotten his sacrifice for us, chosen the easy way at the crossroads of betrayal. Forgive us, Lord. Strengthen our faith, confirm our commitment to Jesus' way, empower us by the Spirit to live the life of faithful witness to your love for us in Jesus Christ.

**P** At the command of the Savior who offered himself for us, I announce to you the full and free forgiveness of all of your sins. May the peace of Christ dwell in your hearts and fill your lives.

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.  
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in endless praise.

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love.  
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.  
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my intellect and use ev'ry power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.  
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Old Testament Reading ..... Isaiah 33:13-16

Epistle Reading ..... 1 Peter 2:9-10

Gospel Reading ..... John 13:21-30

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me,  
Died that I might live on high, lived that I might never die.  
As the branch is to the vine,  
I am his, and he is mine.

Oh, the height of Jesus' love! Higher than the heavens above,  
Deeper than the depths of sea, lasting as eternity.  
Love that found me—wondrous thought!—  
Found me when I sought him not.

Chief of sinners though I be, Christ is All in all to me;  
All my wants to him are known, all my sorrows are his own.  
He sustains the hidden life  
Safe with him from earthly strife.

SERMON DIALOG WITH JUDAS

A TIME OF SILENCE FOR REFLECTION

OFFERING

PRAYERS

**P** Let us bring our prayers and petitions to God, who hears and answers the pleas of our hearts. We pray for our broken world. By your mighty power and the promise of