

**Five Minutes of Prayer a Day**  
**Week of March 31, 2019**  
**The Fourth Sunday in Lent**

**COLLECT**

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Your mercies are new every morning; and though we deserve only punishment, You receive us as Your children and provide for all our needs of body and soul. Grant that we may heartily acknowledge Your merciful goodness, give thanks for all Your benefits, and serve You in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**☐ Amen.**

**LUTHER'S MORNING PRAYER**

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have kept me this night from all harm and danger; and I pray that You would keep me this day also from sin and every evil, that all my doings and life may please You. For into Your hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

**LUTHER'S EVENING PRAYER**

I thank you, my heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Your dear Son, that You have graciously kept me this day; and I pray that You would forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Your hands, I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Your holy angel be with me, that the evil foe may have no power over me. Amen.

**SERMON HYMN #612** *"As Rebels, Lord, Who Foolishly Have Wandered"* (On Back)

**Prayers From the Heart**

**Lord's Prayer**

**SERMON HYMN #612** "As Rebels, Lord, Who Foolishly Have Wandered"



1 As reb - els, Lord, who fool - ish - ly have wan - dered  
2 Still we re - turn, our con - trite words re - hears - ing,  
3 A feast of love for us You are pre - par - ing;



Far from Your love— un - fed, un - clean, un - clothed—  
Speech, that with - in Your warm em - brace soon dies;  
We who were lost, You give an hon - ored place!



Dare we re - call Your wealth so rash - ly squan - dered,  
All of our guilt, our shame, our pain re - vers - ing  
"Come, eat; come, drink, and be no more de - spair - ing—



Dare hope to glean that boun - ty which we loathed?  
As tears of joy and wel - come fill Your eyes,  
Here taste a - gain the trea - sures of My grace."

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