



Daily Prayer
+ Monday, April 13, 2020 +

Invocation

L: In the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

L: Christ has risen from the dead.

C: God the Father has crowned him with glory and honor.

L: He has given him dominion over the works of his hands.

C: He has put all things under his feet.

C: Glory be to Father and to the + Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Psalmody

Psalm 13

L: How long, O LORD? Will you forget me forever? How long will you hide your face from me?

C: How long must I take counsel in my soul and have sorrow in my heart all the day?

L: How long shall my enemy be exalted over me? Consider and answer me, O LORD my God; light up my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death,

C: lest my enemy say, "I have prevailed over him," lest my foes rejoice because I am shaken.

L: But I have trusted in your steadfast love; my heart shall rejoice in your salvation.

C: I will sing to the LORD, because he has dealt bountifully with me.

C: Glory be to Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Hymn

487, v. 1-2

[1] Come, you faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God has brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness,
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

[2] 'Tis the spring of souls today:
Christ has burst His prison
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun has risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom is giv'n
Laud and praise undying.

Reading

Exodus 15:1-18

Then Moses and the people of Israel sang this song to the LORD, saying, "I will sing to the LORD, for he has triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider he has thrown into the sea. The LORD is my strength and my song, and he has become my salvation; this is my God, and I will praise him, my father's God, and I will exalt him. The LORD is a man of war; the LORD is his name. Pharaoh's chariots and his host he cast into the sea, and his chosen officers were sunk in the Red Sea. The floods covered them; they went down into the depths like a

stone. Your right hand, O LORD, glorious in power, your right hand, O LORD, shatters the enemy. In the greatness of your majesty you overthrow your adversaries; you send out your fury; it consumes them like stubble. At the blast of your nostrils the waters piled up; the floods stood up in a heap; the deeps congealed in the heart of the sea. The enemy said, 'I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoil, my desire shall have its fill of them. I will draw my sword; my hand shall destroy them.' You blew with your wind; the sea covered them; they sank like lead in the mighty waters. Who is like you, O LORD, among the gods? Who is like you, majestic in holiness, awesome in glorious deeds, doing wonders? You stretched out your right hand; the earth swallowed them. You have led in your steadfast love the people whom you have redeemed; you have guided them by your strength to your holy abode. The peoples have heard; they tremble; pangs have seized the inhabitants of Philistia. Now are the chiefs of Edom dismayed; trembling seizes the leaders of Moab; all the inhabitants of Canaan have melted away. Terror and dread fall upon them; because of the greatness of your arm, they are still as a stone, till your people, O LORD, pass by, till the people pass by whom you have purchased. You will bring them in and plant them on your own mountain, the place, O LORD, which you have made for your abode, the sanctuary, O Lord, which your hands have established. The LORD will reign forever and ever."

L: O Lord, have mercy on us.

C: Thanks be to God.

Devotional Message from Pastor Thompson

Known as the Great Fifty Days, the Season of Easter is a fifty-day-long season of joy extending from Easter to Pentecost. During this time, the church celebrates the end of Christ's suffering and proclaims his victory over sin and death. Jesus lives. And, as he said, "*Because I live, you also will live.*" (John 14:19) His resurrection from the grave is our hope for resurrection on the Last Day. And so, Easter is a season of new life and joy. Christ is risen! He is risen, indeed. Alleluia.

Our reading from Exodus 15 is known as the Song of Moses. Here Moses sings of the victory of God over Pharaoh during the Exodus from Egypt. The deliverance of Israel from slavery in Egypt is *the* great act of salvation by God in the Old Testament. In the Exodus, God delivered his people and saved them from their enemies.

And so, Moses extols God, singing: "*The LORD is a man of war; the LORD is his name. Pharaoh's chariots and his host he cast into the sea, and his chosen officers were sunk in the Red Sea.*" (Exodus 15:3-4)

We are reading from the Song of Moses today because it is Easter Monday and the Exodus pre-figures the even greater act of salvation by God in the New Testament: the death and resurrection of Jesus. Just as God delivered Israel from slavery in Egypt through Moses, so also God has now delivered us from slavery to sin through Jesus.

In raising Jesus from the dead, God is victor over sin and death and he fulfills these words of Moses: "*The LORD is a man of war; the LORD is his name.*" (Exodus 15:3-4)

Early on Easter morning Jesus was raised from the dead. His resurrection is a victory over sin and death and the power of the devil. The devil is pre-figured in the Exodus by Pharaoh. And all of the evil forces of the world are pre-figured by Pharaoh's officers. These all were cast into the sea and sunk. God has waged war on evil and he is victorious.

Easter means the defeat of satan. Easter means that evil is overcome. The dominion of the devil is destroyed and the kingdom of God's Son has been established. And so, Easter is a triumph. As Paul writes, "*He disarmed the rulers and authorities and put them to open shame, by triumphing over them in Christ.*" (Colossians 2:15)

And so, we rejoice in our Lord's victory. He is our champion. He is our man of war. May his name be praised to all eternity. Amen.

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.

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.

Collect

L: O God, in the paschal feast you restore all creation. Continue to send your heavenly gifts upon your people that they may walk in perfect freedom and receive eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

Blessing

L: Christ has risen from the dead.

C: God the Father has crowned him with glory and honor.

L: He has given him dominion over the works of his hands.

C: He has put all things under his feet.

L: The Lord bless us, defend us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life.

C: Amen.

Hymn

487, v. 3-5

[3] Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to gladden faithful hearts
Which with true affection
Welcome in unwearied strain
Jesus' resurrection!

[4] For today among His own
Christ appeared, bestowing
His deep peace, which evermore
Passes human knowing.
Neither could the gates of death
Nor the tomb's dark portal
Nor the watchers nor the seal
Hold Him as a mortal.

[5] Alleluia! Now we cry
To our King immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal.
Come, you faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God has brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness!