

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 2026

Reformation Vespers

BWV 149 - Man singet mit Freuden vom Sieg
One sings with joy about victory

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)



Luther Memorial Church

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 2026

Reformation Vespers

PRELUDE Sonata in D Major | Arcangelo Corelli (1653-1713)

- I. Grave
- II. Allegro
- III. Grave
- V. Allegro

After the prelude there will be a period of silence. When the bell begins to ring, please stand and face the rear of the nave.

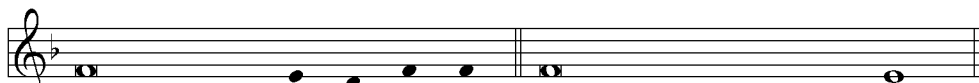
SERVICE OF LIGHT



☐ Jesus Christ is the Light of the world, ☐ **the light no darkness can over- come.**



☐ Stay with us, Lord, for it is eve-ning, ☐ **and the day is almost o- ver.**



☐ Let your light scat- ter the dark-ness, ☐ **and illumine your Church.**

Leader

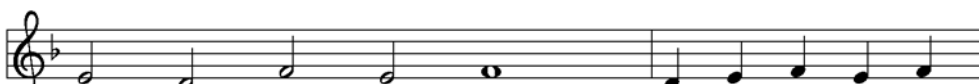


Joy-ous light of glo- ry:

All



of the im- mor- tal Fa- ther; heav- en- ly, ho- ly,



bless- ed Je- sus Christ. We have come to the



set- ting of the sun, and we look to the eve- ning light.

We sing to God, the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it:

You are wor - thy of be - ing praised with pure voic - es for -

ev - er. O Son of God, O giv - er of life:

The u - ni - verse pro - claims your glo - ry.

Text: Greek hymn, 3rd cent.; tr. Roger T. Petrich, b. 1938
 Music: Roger T. Petrich
 Text and music © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

THANKSGIVING FOR LIGHT

The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

We give you thanks, O God, for in the beginning you called light in - to being,

and you set lights in the sky to govern night and day.

In a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night

you led your peo - ple in - to freedom.

Enlighten our darkness by the light of your Christ; may your Word be

a lamp to our feet and a light to our path; for you are mer-ci - ful,

and you love your whole cre-a-tion, and with all your crea-tures we give you glory,

through your Son Je - sus Christ, in the unity of the Ho - ly Spirit,

now and for - ev - er. A - men.

Please sit.

THE PSALMODY Psalm 141

Group one: pulpit (west) side; Group two: lectern (east) side

All

Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense;

the lift-ing up of my hands as the eve-ning sac - ri - fice.

Group One or All

O Lord, I call to you; come to me quick - ly; hear my voice when

All

I cry to you. Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense;

the lift-ing up of my hands as the eve-ning sac - ri - fice.

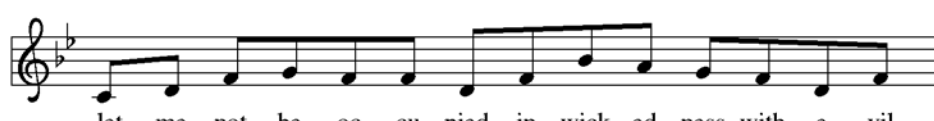
Group Two or All

Set a watch be - fore my mouth, O Lord, and guard the door of my lips.

Group One or All

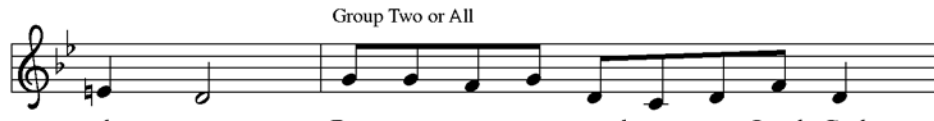


Let not my heart in - cline to an - y e - vil thing;

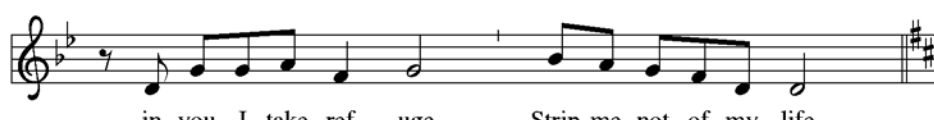


let me not be oc - cu - pied in wick - ed - ness with e - vil -

Group Two or All



do - ers. But my eyes are turned to you, Lord God;



in you I take ref - uge. Strip me not of my life.

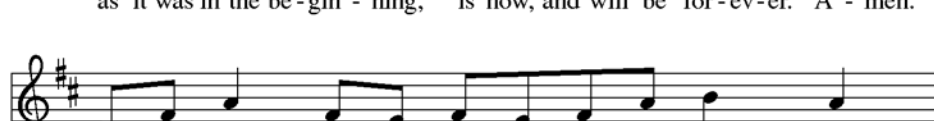
All



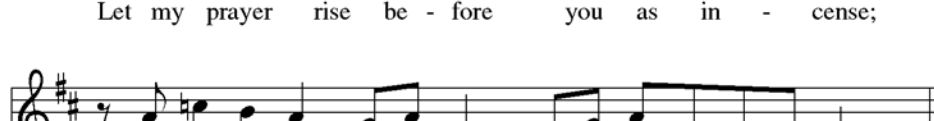
Glo-ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.



Let my prayer rise be - fore you as in - cense;



the lift - ing up of my hands as the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.

PSALM PRAYER

Let the incense of our repentant prayer ascend before you, O Lord, and let your lovingkindness descend upon us, that with purified hearts we may sing your praises with the church on earth and the whole heavenly host, and may glorify you forever and ever.

Amen.

OFFERING

Our offering this evening will benefit The Road Home of Dane County, which helps families experiencing homelessness find stable housing. If you are writing a check, please make it out to Luther Memorial Church with "The Road Home" in the memo line. Thank you for your generosity.

MUSIC AT THE OFFERING Heilig ist der Herr | Andreas Hammerschmidt (1612–1713)

Heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr,

Der Herre Zebaoth!

Alle Land' sind seiner Ehren voll!

Uns segne Vater und der Sohn!

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,

the Lord of Sabaoth!

All the earth praises his glorious name!

Bless us, O Father, bless, O Son!

<i>Uns segne Gott der Heilige Geist!</i>	Grant, Holy Ghost, thy blessing to us!
<i>Dem alle Welt die Ehre tu’</i>	Let everyone sing praise to him,
<i>Vor ihm sich fürchte allermeist.</i>	And love and fear him, now and evermore.
<i>Nun sprecht von Herzen:</i>	Now let our hearts say,
<i>Amen, Amen, Amen.</i>	Amen, Amen, Amen.

FIRST LESSON Revelation 12:7–12

And war broke out in heaven; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon. The dragon and his angels fought back, but they were defeated, and there was no longer any place for them in heaven. The great dragon was thrown down, that ancient serpent, who is called the devil and Satan, the deceiver of the whole world—he was thrown down to the earth, and his angels were thrown down with him.

Then I heard a loud voice in heaven proclaiming, “Now have come the salvation and the power and the kingdom of our God and the authority of his Messiah, for the accuser of our brothers and sisters has been thrown down, who accuses them day and night before our God. But they have conquered him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony, for they did not cling to life even in the face of death. Rejoice then, you heavens and those who dwell in them! But woe to the earth and the sea, for the devil has come down to you with great wrath because he knows that his time is short!”

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

HYMN My Soul, Now Praise Your Maker (*Lutheran Book of Worship* #519)



1 My soul, now praise your mak - er! Let all with - in me bless his name
 2 He of - fers all his trea - sure of jus - tice, truth, and righ - teous - ness,
 3 For as a lov - ing moth - er has pit - y on her chil - dren here,
 4 His grace re - mains for - ev - er, and chil - dren's chil - dren yet shall prove



who makes you full par - tak - er of mer - cies more than you dare claim.
 his love be - yond our mea - sure, his yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
 God in his arms will gath - er all those who him like chil - dren fear.
 that God for - sakes them nev - er who in true fear shall seek his love.



For - get him not whose meek - ness still bears with all your sin,
 nor treats us as we mer - it, but sets his an - ger by.
 He knows how frail our pow - ers, who but from dust are made.
 In heav'n is fixed his dwell - ing, his rule is o - ver all;



who heals your ev - 'ry weak - ness, re - news your life with - in;
 The poor and con - trite spir - it finds his com - pas - sion nigh;
 We flour - ish as the flow - ers, and e - ven so we fade;
 you hosts with might ex - cel - ling, with praise be - fore him fall.



whose grace and care are end - less and saved you through the past;
and high as heav'n a - bove us, as break from close of day,
the wind but o'er them pass - es, and all their bloom is o'er.
Praise him for - ev - er reign - ing, all here who hear his word—



who leaves no suf - f'rer friend-less, but rights the wronged at last.
so far, since he has loved us, he puts our sins a - way.
We with - er like the grass - es; our place knows us no more.
our life and all sus - tain - ing. My soul, oh, praise the Lord!

SECOND LESSON Matthew 18:1-11

At that time the disciples came to Jesus and asked, "Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?" He called a child, whom he put among them, and said, "Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. Whoever becomes humble like this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. Whoever welcomes one such child in my name welcomes me.

"If any of you cause one of these little ones who believe in me to sin, it would be better for you if a great millstone were fastened around your neck and you were drowned in the depth of the sea. Woe to the world because of things that cause sin! Such things are bound to come, but woe to the one through whom they come!

"If your hand or your foot causes you to sin, cut it off and throw it away; it is better for you to enter life maimed or lame than to have two hands or two feet and to be thrown into the eternal fire. And if your eye causes you to sin, tear it out and throw it away; it is better for you to enter life with one eye than to have two eyes and to be thrown into the hell of fire.

"Take care that you do not despise one of these little ones, for I tell you, in heaven their angels continually see the face of my Father in heaven.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

HOMILY

BWV 149 - MAN SINGET MIT FREUDEN VOM SIEG Johann Sebastian Bach

1. Coro

*Man singet mit Freuden vom Sieg
in den Hütten der Gerechten:
Die Rechte des Herrn behält den Sieg,
die Rechte des Herrn ist erhöht,
die Rechte des Herrn behält den Sieg!*

2. Aria B

*Kraft und Stärke sei gesungen
Gott, dem Lamme, das bezwungen
Und den Satanas verjagt,
Der uns Tag und Nacht verklagt.
Ehr und Sieg ist auf die Frommen
Durch des Lammes Blut gekommen.*

1. Chorus

Songs are sung with joy of victory
in the tents of the virtuous:
the right hand of the Lord wins the victory,
the right hand of the Lord is exalted,
the right hand of the Lord wins the victory!

2. Aria (Bass)

Strength and might be sung
to God, to the Lamb, who conquered
and drove away Satan
who accused us day and night.
Honour and victory has come upon those who are devout
through the Lamb's blood.

3. Recitativo A

*Ich fürchte mich
Vor tausend Feinden nicht,
Denn Gottes Engel lagern sich
Um meine Seiten her;
Wenn alles fällt, wenn alles bricht,
So bin ich doch in Ruhe.
Wie wär es möglich zu verzagen?
Gott schickt mir ferner Roß und Wagen
Und ganze Herden Engel zu.*

4. Aria S

*Gottes Engel weichen nie,
Sie sind bei mir allerenden.
Wenn ich schlafe, wachen sie,
Wenn ich gehe,
Wenn ich stehe,
Tragen sie mich auf den Händen.*

5. Recitativo T

*Ich danke dir,
Mein lieber Gott, dafür;
Dabei verleihe mir,
Dass ich mein sündlich Tun bereue,
Dass sich mein Engel drüber freue,
Damit er mich an meinem Sterbetage
In deinen Schoß zum Himmel trage.*

6. Aria (Duetto) A T

*Seid wachsam, ihr heiligen Wächter,
Die Nacht ist schier dahin.
Ich sehne mich und ruhe nicht,
Bis ich vor dem Angesicht
Meines lieben Vaters bin.*

7. Choral

*Ach Herr, lass dein lieb Engelein
Am letzten End die Seele mein
In Abrahams Schoß tragen,
Den Leib in sein Schlafkämmerlein
Gar sanft ohn einge Qual und Pein
Ruhn bis am jüngsten Tage!
Alsdenn vom Tod erwecke mich,
Dass meine Augen sehen dich
In aller Freud, o Gottes Sohn,
Mein Heiland und Genadenthron!
Herr Jesu Christ, erhöre mich, erhöre mich,
Ich will dich preisen ewiglich!*

Please stand.

RESPONSE

In many and various ways, God spoke to his people of old by the prophets.
But now in these last days, He has spoken to us by His Son.

3. Recitative (Alto)

I am not afraid
of a thousand enemies,
since God's angels are encamped
around me;
though everything falls, though everything breaks,
yet I am still at peace.
How would it be possible to despair?
God will send me horses and chariots
and whole hosts of angels.

4. Aria (Soprano)

God's angels never retreat,
they are with me everywhere.
When I sleep, they watch over me,
when I go,
when I stand still
they bear me in their hands.

5. Recitative (Tenor)

I thank you,
my dear God, for this;
grant to me as well
that I may repent my sinful actions,
so that my angel may have cause for rejoicing,
and then on my deathbed carry me
to your bosom in heaven.

6. Aria (Duetto) (Alto, Tenor)

Be watchful, you holy watchmen,
the night is almost past.
I am filled with longing and shall not rest
until I am before the face
of my dear father.

7. Chorale (S, A, T, B)

Ah Lord, let your dear angels
at my last end carry my soul
to Abraham's bosom,
while my body in its narrow chamber of sleep
gently without pain and torment
rests until the last day!
Then awaken me from death,
so that my eyes may see you
in all joy, o God's son,
my saviour and throne of mercy!
Lord Jesus Christ, hear me, hear me,
I want to praise you for ever!

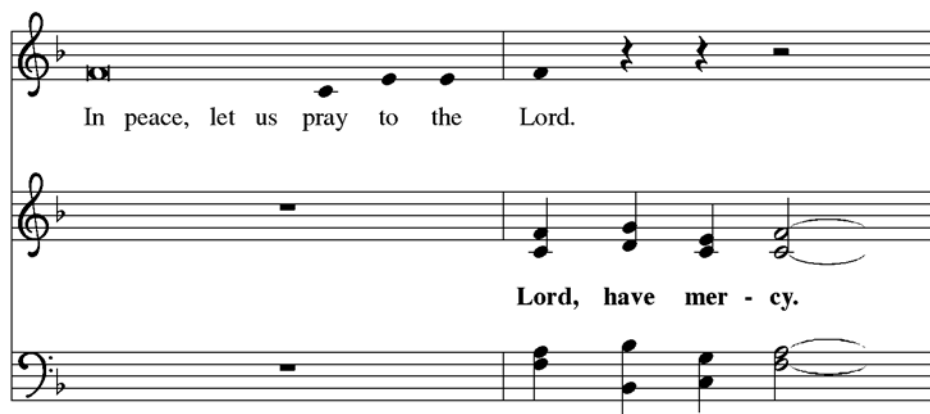
MAGNIFICAT



☐ My soul pro-claims the great-ness of the Lord; my spir-it re-joic-es in
 God my Sav-ior, for he has looked with fa-vor on his low-ly ser-vant.
 From this day all gen-er-a-tions will call me bless-ed.
 The Al-might-y has done great things for me, and ho-ly is his name.
 He has mer-cy on those who fear him in ev-'ry gen-er-a-tion.
 He has shown the strength of his arm; he has scat-tered the
 proud in their con-ceit. He has cast down the might-y from their thrones,
 and has lift-ed up the low-ly. He has filled the
 hun-gry with good things, and the rich he has sent a-way emp-ty.
 He has come to the help of his ser-vant Is-ra-el,
 for he has re-mem-bered his prom-ise of mer-cy, the prom-ise he
 made to our fa-thers, to A-bra-ham and his chil-dren for-ev-er.



THE LITANY



For the peace from above, and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For this holy house, and for all who offer here their worship and praise, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the health of the creation, for abundant harvests that all may share, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For public servants, the government, and those who protect us; for those who work to bring peace, justice, healing, and protection in this and every place, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For those who travel, for those who are sick and suffering, and for those who are in captivity, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For deliverance in the time of affliction, wrath, danger, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

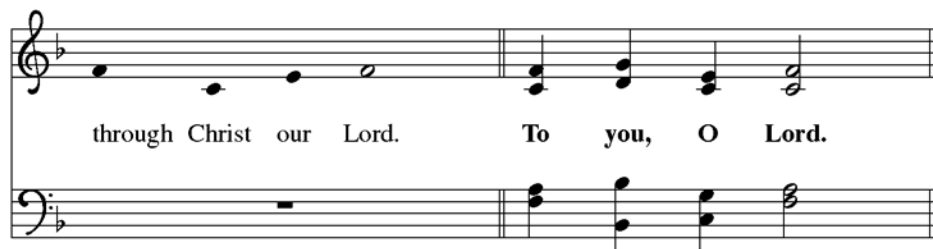
For our bishops, Elizabeth and Joy and our pastors, Brad, John, Rebecca and Juan Carlos, and all servants of the church, for this assembly, and for all people who await from the Lord great and abundant mercy, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Help, save, comfort and defend us, gracious Lord.

Silence for meditation.

Giving thanks for all who have gone before us and are at rest, rejoicing in the communion of all the saints, we commend ourselves, one another, and our whole life to you,



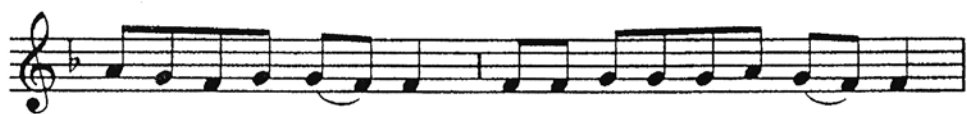
PRAYER FOR PEACE

O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works: Give to us, your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey your commandments; and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, God forever.

Amen.

LORD'S PRAYER





not in- to temp-ta- tion, but de- liv- er us from e- vil.



For thine is the king- dom, and the pow- er, and the

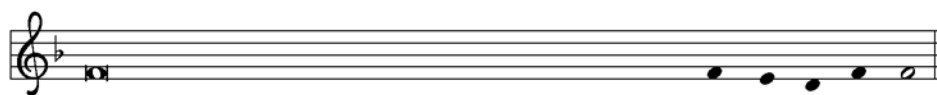


glo- ry, for- ev- er and ev- er. A- men.

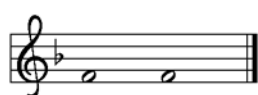
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO & BENEDICTION



Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.



Almighty God, the Father, + the Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless and pre-serve us.



A - men.

CLOSING HYMN Ye Watchers and Ye Holy ones (*Lutheran Book of Worship* #175)



1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, bright
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, more
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, ye
 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, su -



ser - aphs, cher - u - bim, and thrones, raise the glad strain:
 glo - rious than the ser - a - phim, lead their prais - es:
 pa - tri - archs and proph - ets blest: "Al - le - lu - ia!
 per - nal an - thems ech - o - ing: "Al - le - lu - ia!



"Al - le - lu - ia!" Cry out, do - min - ions, prince - doms,
 "Al - le - lu - ia!" Thou bear - er of the e - ter - nal
 Al - le - lu - ia!" Ye ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs
 Al - le - lu - ia!" To God the Fa - ther, God the

pow'rs, arch - an - gels, vir - tues, an - gel choirs:
 Word, most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord:
 strong, all saints tri - um - phant, raise the song:
 Son, and God the Spir - it, Three in One:

“Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!” Al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

POSTLUDE Praeludium in C Major | Georg Böhm (1661–1733)

MUSICIANS

Organ

Mark Brampton Smith

Violin I

Rolf Wulfsberg
Claire Whitney

Violin II

Arianna Schwab
Simon Teckam

Viola

Lynn Washington
Jane Wathey

Cello

Tim Sachtleben

Bass

Alex Ferkey

Timpani

Laura Guse

Oboe 1

Tom Lacy

Oboe 2

Mary Creel

Oboe 3

Margret Bradley

Bassoon 1

Morgan Musil

Trumpet 1

Matt Sundell

Trumpet 2

Jean Laurenz

Trumpet 3

Jesse Wolf

Soprano

Hannah Ray

Alto

Patrick Terry

Tenor

Ben Bian

Bass

Ryne Cherry

IN MEMORY

Tonight's cantata is offered to the Glory of God and in memory of Rev. David Susan.

YOU'RE INVITED

All are invited to our annual Reformation Day party following tonight's liturgy in the lower level Great Room.

SUPPORT MUSIC AT LUTHER MEMORIAL

Luther Memorial is able to present this cantata and other extraordinary musical programs to the glory of God, thanks to the support of many generous individuals. Please consider making a gift of any size at luthermem.org/give or by sending a check to Luther Memorial Church (with music ministry in the memo line). Thank you.

SERVING TODAY

LITURGIST	Pastor John Worzala Dumke
PREACHER	Rev. Dr. Mary Gaebler
ORGANIST & CONDUCTOR	Andrew Schaeffer
CANDLE BEARER	Randy Raasch
LECTOR	Lynn Washington
AUDIO & VIDEO	Lee Powell
USHERS	Connie & Randy Burmeister

Save the date!

ADVENT LESSONS & CAROLS

Sunday, Dec. 13 | 4 pm

The Luther Memorial Adult Choir, Training Choir, Recorder Ensemble, Bell Choir and instrumentalists weave scripture, poetry, hymns and choral anthems together in a stirring service to prepare our hearts for Christmas.

