



Order of Worship

April 14, 2022 at 7:00PM

Maundy Thursday

Silent Entry and Preparation

Welcome

Hymn *When I Survey The Wondrous Cross*

Isaac Watts | Lowell Mason
©Public Domain

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Passion of Christ

Jesus Is Arrested - Matthew 26:47-75

Choral Reflection *Mercy*

Text: Susan Bentall Boersma | Music: Craig Courtney | ©2015 Beckenhorst Press, Inc

I dare not lift my guilty eyes. I hide my lips in trembling shame. And in the darkness of my soul, I shrink from Your rekindling flame. Kyrie eleison, have mercy. In mercy cover me with grace and blot out my iniquity. Renew my heart and wash me clean; grant with Your pardon, purity. Kyrie eleison, have mercy. In equal measure of Your love, You promise mercy, tender compassion to the one who seeks Your face. A broken heart, a fainting soul, a contrite spirit, together cry for Your forgiveness and Your grace. Against You only have I sinned. My deeds are evil in Your sight. Of Your forgiveness let me sing, and in my singing take delight. Kyrie eleison, have mercy.

The Passion of Christ

Jesus Is Rejected and Mocked - Matthew 27:11-31

Hymn *Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed* (Sheet Music on Next Page)

Words: Isaac Watts; Music: Erik Dewar

© 2016 Glory & Gladness Music

CCLI #247013

(verse one solo)

*Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Did he devote that sacred head
For such a wretch as I?*

Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity grace unknown
And love beyond degree.

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in
When God the mighty Maker died
for man the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears
dissolve my heart in thankfulness
and melt mine eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe;
Here Lord I give myself away
'Tis all that I can do.

Here Lord I give myself away
'Tis all that I can do.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Words: Isaac Watts; Music: Erik Dewar

© 2016 Glory & Gladness Music

CCLI #247013



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up -
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut His
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while His dear
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of



Sov - 'reign die? _____ Would He de - vote that
on the tree? _____ A - maz - ing pit - y!
glo - ries in, _____ when God, the might - y
cross ap - pears, _____ dis - solve my heart in
love I owe; _____ Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head for such a wretch as I.
grace un - known! and love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

The Passion of Christ

Jesus Is Crucified - Matthew 27:32-44

Instrumental Reflection and Missions Offering

Text "Give" to 859-287-1144 and select "Missions General" as the fund.

The Passion of Christ

Jesus Breathes His Last - Matthew 27:45-54

Maundy Thursday Meditation

 Rev. Robert Cunningham

Silence

Thirty-three tolling bells will signify the life and death of Jesus Christ.

SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

PLEASE NOTE:

You will be released from your pew to come forward and receive the communion elements, and we will take the elements together once everyone has been served.

Words of Institution

MINISTER: Let us together proclaim the hope of the Church:

UNISON: Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ shall come again!

MINISTER: I received from the Lord what I also delivered to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when He was betrayed took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it, and said, "This is my body which is for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way, after supper, He took the cup saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until He comes.

Holy Communion

Vocal Reflection: *My Savior Left His Throne Above*

Text: Julie Anne Vargas | Zac Hicks

Music: Zac Hicks

©2015 Unbudding Fig Music

My Savior left His throne above, exchanged His wealth for poverty
He took my hate and gave His love, all this and more He did for me
Because He chose the lowly way and bowed before His Father's will
I can with all assurance say
My God is near and loves me still
My God is near and loves me still

He felt the storms of human pain, He felt temptation's whelming seas
He felt the tears of sorrow's rain, all this and more He felt for me
Because He knows my every strife and is acquainted with my grief
I can't be shaken in this life
The Friend of Sinners walks with me
The Friend of Sinners walks with me

He kept his Father's every word, the Law He followed perfectly
So all God's pleasure He secured, all this and more He earned for me
Because His righteous life is mine, and all His merits now I own
I am a child of God on high
I am adopted loved and known
I am adopted loved and known

When Jesus left His heavenly home His face was set on Calvary
The steepest hill He climbed alone, all this and more He did for me
Because He died once for all time and bore the curse of death and hell
Final forgiveness here is mine
So it is finished all is well
Yes it is finished all is well

Hymn *My Song Is Love Unknown*

Samuel Crossman
Edwin Childs
©1998 Edwin Childs

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love for me;
Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be:
But who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from Heaven's throne, salvation to bestow;
But they refused, and none the longed-for Christ would know:
This is my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need His life did spend.

Sometimes they crowd His way and His sweet praises sing,
Resounding all the day hosannas to their King:
Then "crucify" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.

With angry shouts they have my dear Lord done away;
A murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay!
Yet willingly He bears the shame that through His name all might be free.

Why, what has my Lord done to cause this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run and gave the blind their sight:
What injuries! Yet these are why the Lord most high so cruelly dies.

Here might I stay and sing of Him my soul adores;
Never was love, never was love, dear King like Yours!
This is my Friend in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend!

Benediction

You are invited to remain in the sanctuary for prayer after the service.
If you need to leave, please depart the sanctuary in silence.

Tates Creek Presbyterian Church

Phone: 859-272-4399 **Email:** contact@tcpca.org

Learn more about our church online at tcpca.org