



## **What is Maundy Thursday?**

Maundy Thursday, also known as Holy Thursday, commemorates the institution of the sacrament of Holy Communion at the Last Supper, the washing of the disciples' feet, the agony of Christ in Gethsemane, the betrayal of Judas, and the arrest of Jesus. The term "maundy" is derived from the Latin word for commandment found in John 13:34, *Mandatum novum du vobis*: "A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another; as I have loved you, that you also love one another." This instruction was given to the disciples at the Last Supper. Tonight we remember the horrific events that led to the sacrifice of the Paschal Lamb and His redeeming love for us.

## ***Preparing Our Hearts for Worship...***

"Everything within us urges us on to rush past the torturous scene of death and the burial and to move quickly to this tomb where the triumph is announced as we focus on the resurrection of Christ and life everlasting. But the Lord would have it another way. He established a memorial—the Lord's Supper—that would force us to return again and again and again and again to the cross."

- Chuck Swindoll

## **COVER ARTWORK**

Photo by Kara Gebhardt

# Order of Worship

April 1, 2021 at 7:00PM

***Maundy Thursday***

## Prelude

## Call to Worship

LEADER: Welcome to you who call upon the name of Christ. We gather tonight to recall the story of the night Jesus was betrayed. Are you prepared to come to the feast of Jesus, the Christ, whose life was poured out for you?

**PEOPLE: By the grace of God, we are.**

LEADER: Are you able to watch with Jesus at prayer in the garden -- indeed, to struggle yourselves to be in unity with God's will for you?

**PEOPLE: By the grace of God, we are.**

LEADER: Then let us praise God, even in this hour of darkness!

**PEOPLE: God of all grace and steadfast love, greatly is your name to be praised in all the earth. Bring us to this feast of remembrance with open hearts!**

## Hymn of Rejoicing *How Deep The Father's Love For Us*

Stuart Townend ©1995 Thankyou Music

How deep the Father's love for us  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

***(continue on next page)***

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts no pow'r no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

## **Scripture Reading** Isaiah 1:2-6

Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth;  
for the LORD has spoken:  
“Children have I reared and brought up,  
but they have rebelled against me.  
The ox knows its owner,  
and the donkey its master's crib,  
but Israel does not know,  
my people do not understand.”  
Ah, sinful nation,  
a people laden with iniquity,  
offspring of evildoers,  
children who deal corruptly!  
They have forsaken the LORD,  
they have despised the Holy One of Israel,  
they are utterly estranged.  
Why will you still be struck down?  
Why will you continue to rebel?  
The whole head is sick,  
and the whole heart faint.  
From the sole of the foot even to the head,  
there is no soundness in it,  
but bruises and sores  
and raw wounds;  
they are not pressed out or bound up  
or softened with oil.

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All men are like grass, their glory like flowers of the field. The grass withers and the flowers fall,  
**but the Word of the Lord stands forever.**

## **Confession of God's People** from *Valley of Vision*

**UNISON: God of Grace, I have no robe of righteousness to bring to cover my sins, and no skill to weave my own. But You have clothed me with the Savior's robe, and decked me with the jewels of His holiness.**

*(continue on next page)*

**Every morning let me wear it, be wound in death in it, stand before the great throne of judgment in it, and enter glory in it shining as the sun.**

**Grant me to never lose sight of the exceeding wickedness of sin, the exceeding righteousness of salvation, the exceeding glory of Christ, the exceeding beauty of holiness, and the exceeding wonder of grace.**

- Silent Prayers of Confession -

## **Repentance of God's People**

LEADER: Are you able to save?

**PEOPLE: Impossible.**

LEADER: Will Christ fail to save?

**PEOPLE: Impossible.**

LEADER: Where, then, is your only trust? **PEOPLE: In Christ alone.**

## **Assurance of God's Pardon** from Galatians 2:20

LEADER: I have been crucified with Christ. And I no longer live, but Christ lives in me.

## **Hymn of Renewal** *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.

## **Offertory Prayer**

To give to the Missions Fund, send a text to 859-287-1144 with the message "Give" and select Missions General. Or scan this QR code using your smartphone's camera app:



# Hymn of Preparation *Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed* (Sheet Music on Page 8)

Words: Isaac Watts; Music: Erik Dewar © 2016 Glory & Gladness Music

## VERSE 1 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.

## Scripture Reading Matthew 26:26-29

**26**Now as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is my body." **27**And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink of it, all of you, **28**for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. **29**I tell you I will not drink again of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

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LEADER: The Word of the Lord.     **PEOPLE: Thanks be to God.**

**Sermon** Rev. Robert Cunningham, Senior Minister

**"The Meaning of the Meal"**

# SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

## PLEASE NOTE:

Communion elements were passed out as you entered the Sanctuary. If you did not receive elements, please raise your hand and they will be brought to you. A gluten-free option is available as well.

## 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

### Hymn of Response *Were You There*

Frederick J. Work | John W. Work Jr. ©Public Domain

Were you there when they crucified my Lord  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord  
O sometimes it causes me to tremble tremble tremble  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree  
O sometimes it causes me to tremble tremble tremble  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb  
O sometimes it causes me to tremble tremble tremble  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb

Were you there when He rose up from the dead  
Were you there when He rose up from the dead  
O sometimes I feel like shouting glory glory glory  
Were you there when He rose up from the dead

## Benediction

» You are invited to remain in the sanctuary for prayer after the service.  
When you do leave, please depart the sanctuary in silence.

# Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Words: Isaac Watts; Music: Erik Dewar

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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.