

MAUNDY THURSDAY
April 1, 2021
7:00 PM

Gathering
God invites us to enter His presence

Prelude

Holy Week Devotion
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Bach
Calkins

Welcome

🕯️ Call to Worship

I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul makes its boast in the LORD; let the humble hear and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

O taste and see that the LORD is good;

happy are those who take refuge in him.

Let us worship the Triune God.

🕯️ Invocation

Holy God, your Son Jesus came as a servant
to wash away our pride and feed us with the bread of life.

We praise you for inviting us
to serve one another without pride,
to forgive one another as we have been forgiven,
and to feast at his table as members of one household. **Amen.**

🕯️ Hymn 175

Hallelujah, What a Savior!

*"Man of Sorrows!" what a name for the Son of God,
Who came ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah, what a Savior!*

*Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood—
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!*

*Guilty, vile and helpless we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement! Can it be?
Hallelujah, what a Savior!*

*Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!*

*When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then a new this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!*

Confessing
God invites us to be honest with Him

Prayer of Confession

Loving Lord,
you taught us compassion.
You took a servant's role and knelt at the feet of your friends.
You gave us a meal to remind us of your life-giving love.
You called us to love one another too.
Forgive us, Lord, for not practicing the compassion you modeled.
Forgive us, Lord, for wanting to be served rather than to serve.
Forgive us, Lord, for not loving as you called us to love. **Amen.**

Time for Silent Confession

Assurance of Pardon

We have seen and do testify
that the Father has sent his Son as the Savior of the world.
God abides in those who confess
that Jesus is the Son of God, and they abide in God.
So we have known and believe the love that God has for us.
God is love, and those who abide in love abide in God,
and God abides in them.
Brothers and sisters in Christ,
the Jesus we remember tonight is the Savior of the world.
In Christ we are forgiven.
And through him God abides with even us.
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!

Leader: This is the Promise of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

Special Music

The Old Rugged Cross
Duet – Linda Gyath, Pamela Johnson

Scripture Readings

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

13 If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. ² And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. ³ If I give away all I have, and if I deliver up my body to be burned, but have not love, I gain nothing.

⁴ Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant ⁵ or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; ⁶ it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. ⁷ Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

⁸ Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. ⁹ For we know in part and we prophesy in part, ¹⁰ but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. ¹¹ When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I gave up childish ways. ¹² For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully known.

¹³ So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Sermon

“Love Never Fails”
Tim Latham

Hymn

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

*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.*

*I will not boast in anything:
No gifts, now 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.*

Sacrament of Communion

*(Prepackaged Communion elements are in your pew.)
(*Please dispose of your used communion packaging when
leaving Worship . Waste receptacles are located at the top
of the stairs)*

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Lift up your hearts!

People: We lift them up to the Lord.

Leader: Let us give thanks to the Lord, our God!

People: It is right to give Him thanks and praise!

Invitation to the Table

Leader: For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup, you
proclaim the Lord's death until He comes Again!

**People: Christ has died. Christ has risen. Christ will come
again!**

Prayer of Consecration

Profession of Faith

Leader: Let us now profess our faith along with the saints through
the ages.

**People: We believe there is no condemnation for those who are
in Christ Jesus; for we know that all things work
together for good for those who love God, who are
called according to God's purpose. We are convinced
that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor
things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor
height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will
be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ
Jesus our Lord.**

Hymn 185

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*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.*

 **Benediction**

Organ Postlude

Were You There?

Smith