



**THE PASSION OF OUR
LORD JESUS CHRIST**

Maundy Thursday

*Father, in Your plan of salvation, Your Son Jesus Christ accepted the cross
and freed us from the power of the enemy. May we come to share the glory
of His resurrection, for He lives and reigns with You and the
Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.*

PARK CITIES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
April 5, 2012
7:00 pm

My Song Is Love Unknown

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

*He came from His blest throne, salvation to bestow;
But men cared not, and none the longed for Christ would know.
But, oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed, who at my need His life did spend!*

*Sometimes they strew 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.*

*Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet all His deeds their hatred feeds; they 'gainst Him rise.*

*They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet willing He to suff'ring goes, that He His foes from thence might free.*

*In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was His home, but mine the tomb wherein He lay.*

*Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.*

—Samuel Crossman, 17th cent.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Maundy Thursday Communion Service

Preparation for Worship

“Prelude”
String Orchestra

Finzi

“Kyrie” from *Requiem*
Chancel Choir • J. Marty Cope, *director*

Durufle

Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Kyrie eleison.
Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, Lord have mercy.
Psalm 6.3, 41.5, 11

Call to Worship

The Rev. Mark Davis

Minister: Come, let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God. Hebrews 12.2

People: **For in Him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through Him to reconcile to Himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of His cross.**
Colossians 1.19-20

*Hymn of Adoration No. 252 “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” HAMBURG

*Prayer of Adoration

The Servant Song

Isaiah 52.13-53.12

Behold, My Servant shall act wisely; He shall be high and lifted up, and shall be exalted. As many were astonished at You—His appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and His form beyond that of the children of mankind—so shall He sprinkle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of Him; for that which has not been told them they see, and that which they have not heard they understand. **Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? For He grew up before Him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; He had no form or majesty that we should look at Him, and no beauty that we should desire Him. He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.**

All Singing:

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.

Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. **But He was wounded for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.** He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth. By oppression and judgment He was taken away; and as for His generation, who considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of My people?

All Singing:

Behold the Man upon the 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.

And they made His grave with the wicked and with a rich man in His death, although He had done no violence, and there was no deceit in His mouth. **Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush Him; He has put Him to grief; when His soul makes an offering for guilt, He shall see His offspring; He shall prolong His days; the will of the LORD shall prosper in His hand.** Out of the anguish of His soul He shall see and be satisfied; by His knowledge shall the righteous One, My Servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and He shall bear their iniquities. **Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the many, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong, because He poured out His soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet He bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.**

All Singing:

I will not boast of 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.

Public Confession of Sin

The Rev. Patrick Lafferty

Blessed Lord Jesus, before Thy cross I bow and see the heinousness of my sin, my iniquity that caused Thee to be "made a curse," the evil that excites the severity of divine wrath. Show me the enormity of my guilt

by the crown of thorns, the pierced hands and feet, the bruised body, the dying cries. Thy blood is the blood of incarnate God, its worth infinite, its value beyond all thought. Infinite must be the evil and guilt that demands such a price. Who will deliver me from this body of death? Sin is born in my birth, alive in my life, strong in my character, following me as a shadow, intermingling with every thought. Yet Thy compassions yearn over me, Thy heart hastens to my rescue, Thy love endured my curse, Thy mercy bore my deserved stripes. Let me walk in the lowest depths of humiliation, bathed in Thy blood, tender of conscience, triumphing gloriously as an heir of salvation.

Private Confession

Words of Assurance

Christ Himself bore our sins in His body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By His wounds you have been healed. 1 Peter 2.24

Prayer of Intercession/Offertory Prayer

Mr. Lafferty

Musical Offering “Come, You Sinners, Poor and Needy” *arr. Larter*

Chancel Choir • Mr. Cope, *director* • Stephen Nielson, *piano*

Come, you sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love and power. He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.

Agonizing in the garden, lo! your Master prostrate lies; on the bloody tree behold Him, hear Him cry before He dies: "It is finished!" Sinners, will not this suffice?

Let not conscience make you linger, now of fitness fondly dream; all the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him. This He gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

I will arise and go to Jesus; He will embrace me in His arms. In the arms of my dear Savior, oh, there are ten thousand charms.

*Scripture Reading

Matthew 26.26-29

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."

Sermon

"On the Bloody Tree Behold Him"

Mr. Davis

***The Great Thanksgiving**

Minister: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. Lift up your hearts!

People: We lift them up unto the Lord!

Minister: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

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

Minister: It is right and good and a joyful thing, always and everywhere, to give thanks unto You, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

People: Therefore, with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Your glorious Name; evermore praising You, and saying: "Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might. Heaven and earth are full of Your glory. Hosanna in the highest."

***The Prayer of Thanksgiving and Blessing**

***The Words of Institution and Distribution of the Elements**

The Communion

*Please come forward as directed to receive the elements;
and partake of each when served, returning
to your seat with your empty cup.*

During the serving of Communion

Hymn No. 261

"What Wondrous Love Is This"

WONDROUS LOVE

**"Sing to Jesus"
Brian Piper, Amy Mackenroth, Laura MacCorkle**

Ortega

Hymn

"The Power of the Cross"

Townend/Getty



1. O, to see the dawn of the dark - est day; Christ
 2. O, to see the pain writ - ten on Your face, bear -
 3. Now the day-light flees; Now the ground be - neath quakes
 4. O, to see my name writ - ten in the wounds, for



on the road to Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men,
 ing the awe - some weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought,
 as its Ma - ker bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two,
 through Your suf - f'ring I am free. Death is crushed to death,



torn and beat-en, then nailed to a cross of wood.____
 ev - 'ry e - vil deed crown - ing Your blood-stained brow.____
 dead are raised to life— "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry.____
 life is mine to live, won through Your self - less love!____

Refrain



(v1-3) This the pow'r__ of the cross:___ Christ be - came__ sin for us.____
 (v4) This the pow'r__ of the cross:___ Son of God__ slain for us.____



Took the blame,___ bore the wrath; We stand for-gi-ven at the cross.
 What a love,___ what a cost! We stand for-gi-ven at the cross.

Hymn No. 247

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

PASSION CHORALE

Tenebrae

Tenebrae, from the Latin meaning "shadows," refers to the gathering of shadows during the Passion of our Lord. Scripture reveals the fulfillment of prophecy as the Lamb of God, the Son of Man, becomes the final sacrifice for our sins.

"Were You There?"
 Chancel Choir

Manuel

All depart in silence.

*The congregation stands.

**Park Cities Presbyterian Church exists to extend the transforming presence
of the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ in Dallas and to the world.**

Good Friday Noon Service

12:00 - 12:30 pm in the Sanctuary

Good Friday Evening Concert

7:00 pm in the Chapel

PCPC Chamber Choir

Resurrection Sunday Services

April 8, 2012

8:00, 9:30 and 11:00 am

three identical services

no Communion at the 8:00 am service this Sunday only

MINISTERS

The members of this church family who, in serving their Savior and Lord,
Jesus Christ, extend His Kingdom in Dallas and to the world.