

**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 2, 2015

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

“Behold the Lamb of God”
Chancel Choir • J. Marty Cope, *director*

Handel

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. 535 “O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus”

EBENEZER

*Prayer of Adoration

The Servant Song

selections from 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;

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.

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.

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. Chad Scruggs

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

Musical Offering

“Arise, My Soul, Arise”

arr. Forrest

Chancel Choir

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off thy guilty fears. The bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears: before the Throne, my Surety stands. My name is written on His hands.

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary; they pour effectual prayers, they strongly plead for me: “Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry, “nor let that ransomed sinner die.”

My God is reconciled, His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child, I can no longer fear; with confidence I now draw nigh, and “Father, Abba, Father,” cry. Arise my soul, arise!

*Scripture Reading

John 12.27-36

Now is my soul troubled. And what shall I say? ‘Father, save Me from this hour’? But for this purpose I have come to this hour. ²⁸ Father, glorify Your name.” Then a voice came from heaven: “I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again.” ²⁹ The crowd that stood there and heard it said that it had thundered. Others said, “An angel has spoken to Him.” ³⁰ Jesus answered, “This voice has come for your sake, not mine. ³¹ Now is the judgment of this world; now will the ruler of this world be cast out. ³² And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to Myself.” ³³ He said this to show by what kind of death He was going to die. ³⁴ So the crowd answered Him, “We have heard from the Law that the Christ remains forever. How can you say that the Son of Man must be lifted up? Who is this Son of Man?” ³⁵ So Jesus said to them, “The light is among you for a little while longer. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you. The one who walks in the darkness does not know where he is going. ³⁶ While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light.” When Jesus had said these things, He departed and hid Himself from them.

Sermon

“Triple Glory”

Mr. Davis

Hymn of Preparation No. 246 “Man of Sorrows! What a Name” WHAT A SAVIOR

*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

Hymn

"Behold the Lamb"

Townend/Getty



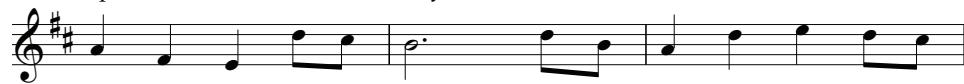
1. Be - hold the Lamb who bears our sins a - way, slain for us:
2. The bo - dy of our Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, torn for you:
3. The blood that cleans - es ev - ery stain of sin, shed for you:
4. And so with thank - ful - ness and faith we rise to re - spond



and we re - mem - ber the pro - mise made that all who
eat and re - mem - ber the wounds that heal, the death that
drink and re - mem - ber He drained death's cup that all may
and to re - mem - ber our call to fol - low in the



come in faith find for - give - ness at the cross. So we share in this
brings us life, paid the price to make us one. So we share in this
en - ter in to re - ceive the life of God. So we share in this
steps of Christ as His bo - dy here on earth. As we share in His



bread of life, and we drink of His sa - cri - fice, as a
Bread of Life, and we drink of His sa - cri - fice, as a
Bread of Life, and we drink of His sa - cri - fice, as a
suf - fer - ing, we pro - claim: Christ will come a - gain! And we'll



sign of our bonds of peace a - round the ta - ble of the King.
sign of our bonds of love a - round the ta - ble of the King.
sign of our bonds of grace a - round the ta - ble of the King.
join in the feast of heaven a - round the ta - ble of the King.

Hymn No. 252

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

HAMBURG

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.

“Christ, We Do All Adore Thee”

Dubois

“Lord, Have Mercy”
Steve Williamson, tenor

arr. Rouse/Kirkland

The Seven Sayings from the Cross

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

Resurrection Sunday Services
April 5, 2015
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.