

The Worship of God Maundy Thursday

April 1, 2021 at Noon

Park Cities Presbyterian Church



Please use this time to silently prepare and pray.

Music for Meditation

Mr. Stephen Nielson, piano

Almighty Father, whose dear Son, on the night before He suffered, did institute the sacrament of His body and blood; mercifully grant that we may thankfully receive the same in remembrance of Him, who in these holy mysteries giveth us a pledge of life eternal; the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Call to Worship: Psalm 31.15-24

The Rev. Matt Fray

Minister: My times are in Your hands; deliver me from my enemies and from those who pursue me. People: Let Your face shine on Your servant; save me in Your unfailing love.

Minister:	Let me not be put to shame,
	O LORD, for I have cried out to You;
	but let the wicked be put to shame and lie in the grave.
People:	Let their lying lips be silenced,
	for with pride and contempt
	they speak arrogantly against the righteous.
Minister:	How great is Your goodness,
	which You have stored up for those who fear You,
People:	Which You bestow in the sight of men
	on those who take refuge in You.
Minister:	In the shelter of Your presence
	You hide them from the intrigues of men;
People:	in Your dwelling You keep them safe from accusing tongues.
Minister:	Praise be to the LORD,
	for He showed His wonderful love to me
	when I was in a besieged city.
People:	In my alarm I said,
-	"I am cut off from Your sight!"
Minister:	Yet You heard my cry for mercy when I called to You for help.
People:	Love the LORD, all His saints!
Minister:	The LORD preserves the faithful,
	but the proud He pays back in full.
Doomlos	
People:	Be strong and take heart,

Please stand.



Prayer

Mr. Fray

Please be seated.

Musical Meditation

"Song of the Wanderer" Bryan Varenkamp, *vocalist*

The barren land around me lies My flame is burning low Cold and pale the winter skies And I am far from home. With my light that burns so dim, Am I visible to Him? Does He hear the fragile song of creatures here below?

He wakes the lark and bids her fly To greet the coming spring, Wakes our hearts and bids us rise Then gives our spirits wing. He speaks, and winter melts away, Hears us when we come to pray, Turns our nighttime into day – Our Light, our Life, our King.

Glorious joy of summer sun, The gentle healing rain, Banishing our tears and sighs, With beauty for our pain. Earth and sky, lay glory by-Christ the Lord is drawing nigh! All creation, bow to Him From whom all blessings flow!

Blows the wind, and soon will come The autumn of the year With its golden light of love Still shining ever clear. From the rising of the sun To the place where day is done, Peace on earth has now begun To cast away our fear.

[Praise God from whom all blessings flow Praise Him all creatures here below Praise Him above ye heavenly host Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.]

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 52.13-53.3

Behold, My servant shall act wisely; He shall be high and lifted up, and shall be exalted. ¹⁴ As many were astonished at you—His appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and His form beyond that of the children of mankind—

¹⁵ 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.

 $^{\rm 53:1}$ Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

 2 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.

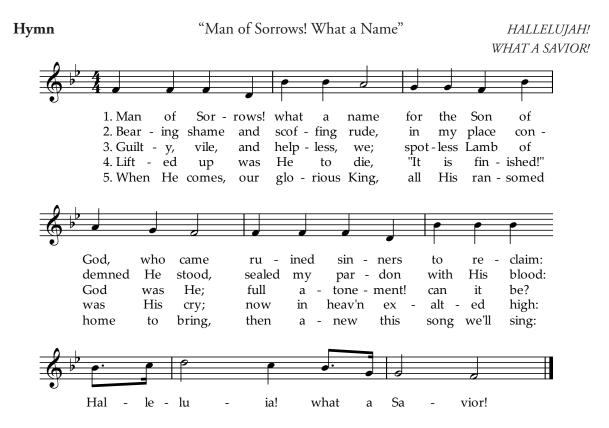
³ He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

Meditation

"The Rejected Servant" The Rev. Robby Higginbottom

Silent Prayer

Please stand.



Solemn Dismissal

Minister: I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have led Me to the judgment hall of Pilate.
I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom, but you have scourged, mocked and beaten Me.
I gave you the water of salvation from the rock, but you have given Me gall and left Me to thirst; and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.
People: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy.

All depart in silence.

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