

# Maundy Thursday Communion Service

Maundy Thursday: The Thursday of Holy Week derives its name from the command Christ gave His followers to love one another, "Mandatum novum do vobis"—"a new commandment I give to you" (John 13.34). As the remembrance of our Lord's institution of the Last Supper, Maundy Thursday is almost universally celebrated with the Lord's Table.

**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.

The **shofar**, an instrument usually made from the horn of a ram, was typically blown during important occasions in the Jewish year. During Passover, the shofar would blast from the temple pinnacle to announce the sacrifice of the lamb. When Jesus died at the ninth hour (3 p.m.), His death would have coincided with the evening Passover sacrifice. Amidst the veil of darkness and the torn veil of the temple, the loud blast of the shofar, according to tradition, would have also rung out: the prophetic significance sounding forth—

Jesus Christ was the perfect and final atoning sacrifice, the Lamb of God.

# 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 suffring 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 April 17, 2025 7:00 p.m.

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.

The Prelude

"Momentary" Instrumental Ensemble

Ólafur Arnalds

And being found in human form, He humbled Himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. Philippians 2.8

# \*Call to Worship

The Rev. Paul Goebel

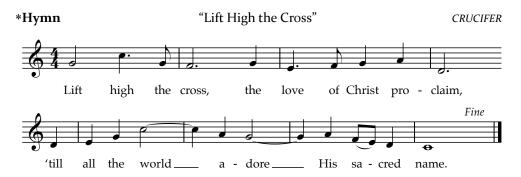
Minister: Come, let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our

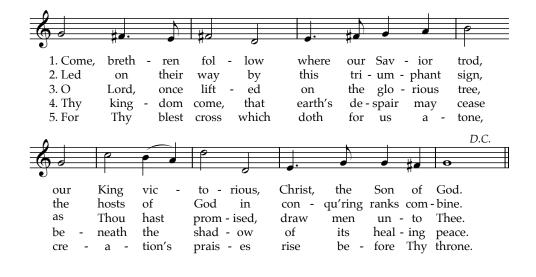
faith, who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God.

Hebrews 12.

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





# \*Prayer of Adoration

# \*The Servant Song

selections from Isaiah 52.13-53.12

Minister: 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;

People: 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.

Minister: Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we

esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.

People: 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. Minister: 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.

People: 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.

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.

Please be seated.

#### Confession of Sin

The Rev. Mark Davis

Merciful God,
we confess that we have sinned against You
in thought, word, and deed,
by what we have done,
and by what we have left undone.
We have not loved You
with our whole heart and mind and strength.
We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.
In Your mercy forgive what we have been,
help us amend what we are,
and direct what we shall be,
so that we may delight in Your will
and walk in Your ways,
to the glory of Your holy name.
Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

# **Silent Confession**

#### **Assurance of Pardon**

He 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

Friends, believe the good news of the Gospel: in Jesus Christ we are forgiven!



**Pastoral Prayer** 

Mr. Davis

**Musical Offering** 

"Were You There?" Chancel Choir Traditional Spiritual Ralph Manuel

Stephen Nielson, piano · Nathan Davy, organ · Instrumental Ensemble

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Were you there when Christ gave His anguished cry?

# \*Scripture Reading: John 15.12-17

- "This is My commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you.
- <sup>13</sup> Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his life for his friends.
- <sup>14</sup> You are My friends if you do what I command you.
- <sup>15</sup> No longer do I call you servants, for the servant does not know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all that I have heard from My Father I have made known to you.
- <sup>16</sup> You did not choose Me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit and that your fruit should abide, so that whatever you ask the Father in My name, He may give it to you.
- <sup>17</sup> These things I command you, so that you will love one another.

Meditation

"The Love of the Cross"

Mr. Goebel

\*Hymn of Preparation "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

PASSION CHORALE



- I.O sa cred Head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
- 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf fered was all for sin ners' gain:
- 3. What lan guage shall I bor row to thank Thee, dear est Friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns Thine on - ly crown; mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but Thine the dead-ly pain. for this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with-out end?



- O sa cred Head, what glo ry, what bliss till now was Thine!
- Lo, here I fall, my Sav ior! 'Tis I de-serve Thy place; O make me Thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,



Yet, though de-spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine. look on \_\_\_ me with Thy fa - vor, vouch-safe to me Thy grace. Lord, let \_\_\_ me ne - ver, nev - er out - live my love to Thee.

#### \*The Service of Communion

So grant us, heavenly Father, to celebrate today the blessed memory and remembrance of Your dear Son, to engage in it, and to announce the benefit of His death, so that, as we receive a renewed increase and strengthening in faith and in all goodness, we might all the more confidently call You our Father anew, and glory in You, through Jesus Christ Your Son our Lord, in whose name we pray to You as He has taught us:

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.

# \*The Great Thanksgiving

Minister: 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,

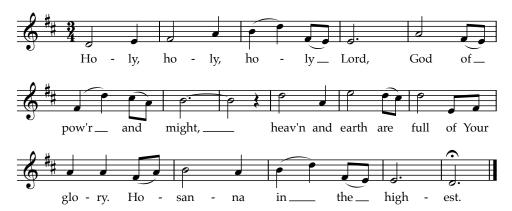
to give thanks unto You, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty,

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 singing:



James MacMillan

# \*The Prayer of Thanksgiving and Blessing

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

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

(The bread being served is gluten free.)

During the serving of Communion:

"Hardangervidda II" Instrumental Ensemble

Ola Gjeilo

"Agnus Dei" Chancel Choir Ola Gjeilo

Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest. Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world:

Have mercy upon us.



Please be seated.

#### Service of Tenebrae

Tenebrae ("shadows") signifies the three hours of darkness which covered the earth while Jesus hung on the cross as well as the literal darkness of the tomb.

Minister: O My people, O My church,

what have I done to you,

or in what have I offended you?

Answer Me.

I led you forth from the land of Egypt and delivered you by the waters of baptism, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy upon us.

Minister: I led you through the desert forty years,

and fed you with manna.

I brought you through tribulation and penitence, and gave you My body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. from The Solemn Reproaches

# The Seven Last Words Spoken from the Cross

#### Sounding of the Shofar

"Lord, Have Mercy" Scott/Digesare
Steve Williamson, vocal • Chancel Choir
Mr. Nielson, piano • Dr. Davy, organ • Instrumental Ensemble

God in mercy sent His Son to a world by sin undone; Jesus Christ is crucified, for sinners that He died. Let us pray.

Lord have mercy, for we have placed all our hopes in Thee.

For our sin, we repent, O Lord; we believe Your holy Word. Have mercy, Lord, we pray, and take all our sins away. Kyrie, Christe.

If You would mark iniquity O Lord, who could stand? Mercy, like a fountain, flows from Your hand!

#### Silent Reflection

After the candle has been placed on the table, signifying the promise of resurrection and victory of the Light of the World over death and the grave, please depart in silence.

\*Please stand if you are able.

# We thank the following musicians for leading in tonight's service:

Violin I

Adrian DeCosta, concertmaster Beth Elsner Samantha Bennett Matt Milewski

Violin II

Ronnamarie Jensen Sadarius Slaughter Brandie Phillips

Viola

Ola Holowka Edwardo Rios Rachel McDonald

Cello

Keira Fullerton Noemie Golubovic Vilma Peguero **BASS** 

Paul Unger Brendan Carillo

FRENCH HORN
Jacquelyn Adams
Brian Brown
Nancy Piper

PERCUSSION

Mike McNicholas

Shofar

James Knabe

CONTRACTOR

Debbie Brooks

Stephen Nielson, piano Nathan Davy, organ J. Marty Cope, conductor

Good Friday Noon Service 12:00 - 12:35 p.m. in the Sanctuary

Easter Sunday Services 8:00, 9:30, and 11:00 a.m.

To all who are spiritually weary and seek rest;
to all who mourn and long for comfort;
to all who struggle and desire victory;
to all who sin and need a Savior;
to all who are strangers and want fellowship;
to all who hunger and thirst after righteousness;
and to all who will come, this church opens wide her doors
and offers welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.