MAUNDY THURSDAY

A Service of Song, Meditation, and Communion

April 13, 2017
7:00 p.m.

As you worship in silence, please read the words of Hymn #244 (over).

PRELUDE *O Sacred Head Now Wounded* J. Brahms

CALL TO WORSHIP Isaiah 53

***HYMN OF CONFESSION** "Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted" #257

***INVOCATION** (Unison)

O Lord Jesus Christ, who in the Holy Sacrament didst leave Thy Church a memorial of Thyself and a pledge and seal of Thy redeeming love: Grant that when, in obedience to Thy command, we keep the feast, we may approach Thy Table with love and humble hope; that discerning its sacred mystery, we may feed by faith on Thy holy body and blood, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly grace. Let the remembrance of Thy Passion and triumph ever abide within our hearts, that we may be fortified against the assaults of our enemies and strengthened to keep Thy commandments all the days of our life. Amen.

***HYMN OF PRAISE** "Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed" #254

PRAYER

HYMN OF PREPARATION "My God, My God"
Psalms for Worship, 22B

SCRIPTURE I John 3:1; John 17:1-19

MEDITATION "The Father's Love: Begotten in Eternity and Exhibited at the Cross" Rev. David Hall

THE SACRAMENT OF HOLY COMMUNION

Confession/Examination
Hymn of Preparation "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" #247
The Invitation
Fencing the Table
Prayer of Consecration
Holy Communion
Prayer of Thanksgiving

***HYMN OF COMMITMENT** "Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended" #248

***THE BENEDICTION**

***CONGREGATIONAL RESPONSE** "Christ, We Do All Adore Thee" #737

*Please exit the Sanctuary in silence in reverence to Christ.

Behold the amazing gift of love
the Father hath bestow'd'
On us, the sinful sons of men,
to call us sons of God!

Concealed as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
even God's eternal Son.

High is the rank we now possess,
but higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes.

Our souls, we know, when he appears,
shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory, full disclosed,
shall open to our sight.

A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ himself is pure.

Isaac Watts