

# Maundy Thursday April 9, 2020

## THE WELCOME

### \*THE PRAYER OF INVOCATION

### \*THE RESPONSIVE CALL TO WORSHIP

LEADER: When he had gone out, Jesus said, "Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in him. If God is glorified in him, God will also glorify him in himself, and glorify him at once.

ALL: A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another: just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another.

### \*THE HYMN OF INVITATION

#### Come Ye Sinners

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

Come ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify:  
True belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.  
Without money, without money come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come ye weary, heavy laden bruised and broken by the fall.  
If you tarry till you're better you will never come at all.  
Not the righteous, not the righteous; sinners Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream.  
All the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him.  
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended; pleads the merit of His blood.  
Venture on Him; venture wholly, let no other trust intrude.  
None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.  
None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

TEXT: Joseph Hart MUSIC: Matthew Smith©2000 detuned radio music (ASCAP)ARR.UBP.CCLI#245668

## THE FIRST READING

John 13:1-6, 12-17

## THE FIRST MEDITATION

An Example of Love

## \*THE HYMN OF GOD'S GREAT LOVE

### What Wondrous Love Is This

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down, beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,  
To God and to the Lamb I will sing,  
To God and to the Lamb who is the great "I Am,"  
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,  
And thro' eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And thro' eternity I'll sing on.

TEXT: American Folk Hymn MUSIC: William Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835

## THE SECOND READING

John 13:7-11

## THE SECOND MEDITATION

Unable to Understand

## \*THE HYMN OF CHRIST'S SACRIFICE

### Grace and Peace

Grace and peace, oh, how can this be?  
For lawbreakers and thieves, for the worthless, the least,  
You have said, that our judgment is death,  
For all eternity, without hope, without rest

(chorus)

[Oh,] what an amazing mystery, what an amazing mystery  
That Your grace has come to me

Grace and peace, oh, how can this be?  
The matchless King of all, paid the blood price for me!  
Slaughtered lamb, what atonement You bring!  
The vilest sinner's heart, can be cleansed, can be free

(repeat chorus)

Grace and peace, oh how can this be?  
Let songs of gratefulness, ever rise, never cease,  
Loved by God, and called as a saint,  
My heart is satisfied, in the riches of Christ

(repeat chorus 2x)

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## THE THIRD READING

John 16:12-28

## THE THIRD MEDITATION

Help to Understand

## \*THE HYMN OF CHRIST'S SIN BEARING

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Alas! and did my Savior bleed and did my sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred Head for sinners such as I?  
Was it for sins that I have done He suffered on the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown! and love beyond degree!  
Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut His glories in,  
When Christ, the great Redeemer, died for man the creature's sin.  
Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.  
But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away 'tis all that I can do.

TEXT: Isaac Watts MUSIC: Hugh Wilson

## THE FOURTH READING

1 Corinthians 11:23-26

## THE FOURTH MEDITATION

The Love of God Poured Out

## THE LORD'S SUPPER

## THE PRAYER OF JESUS

John 17:1-24

## \*THE HYMN OF CHRIST'S PASSION

### Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see Him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
'Tis the long expected Prophet, David's son, yet David's Lord;  
By His Son God now has spoken: 'tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, was there ever grief like His?  
Friends thro' fear His cause disowning, foes insulting His distress;  
Many hands were raised to wound Him, none would interpose to save;  
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly nor suppose the evil great  
Here may view its nature rightly, here its guilt may estimate.  
Mark the sacrifice appointed, see Who bears the awful load;  
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost;  
Christ's the Rock of our salvation, His the name of which we boast.  
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded who on Him their hope have built.

Thomas Kelly, 1804, *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850; Alt. 1961

\*The congregation will stand

Our service continues tomorrow evening at 7:15 with the Good Friday Service. Find the livestream at [www.gepc.org](http://www.gepc.org).