

**Maundy Thursday
March 24, 2016**

“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. By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another.”

John 13:34-35

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 THE CROSS OF CHRIST**

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

Exodus 12:1-13, 21-28

THE FIRST MEDITATION

The Love of God

*THE HYMN OF GOD'S GREAT LOVE

#177 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 13:1-17

THE SECOND MEDITATION

The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ

*THE HYMN OF CHRIST'S SACRIFICE

#257 (Trinity) 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 THIRD READING

John 14:15-24

THE THIRD MEDITATION

The Fellowship of the Holy Spirit

*THE HYMN OF CHRIST'S SIN BEARING

#208 *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

I Corinthians 11:23-32

THE FOURTH MEDITATION

Be With You All

THE LORD'S SUPPER

THE PRAYER OF JESUS

John 17:1-24

*THE HYMN OF CHRIST'S SUFFERING

#178 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns Thine only crown:
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn,
How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior; 'tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor, assist me with Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

TEXT: Paul Gerhardt; based on Medieval Latin poem ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux; translated from the German by James W. Alexander MUSIC:
Hans Leo Hassler; harmonized by J.S. Bach

*The congregation will stand

You are dismissed at the conclusion of this hymn: "*When they had sung a hymn, they went out.*" (Matthew 26.30)

Please leave the church-house quietly and reverently, that you may ponder the passion of Christ.

Please join us for worship tomorrow evening, Good Friday, at 7:15 (childcare: nursery-preschool); and on Easter Sunday morning 8:15 and 10:45 as we celebrate the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ.