

Jesus took bread,  
gave thanks  
and broke it,

and gave it  
to his disciples, saying,

“Take and eat;  
this is my body.”



Matthew 26:26

# Maundy Thursday Service

April 1, 2021

7:30pm

**Communion will be taking place  
this evening.**

Communion is offered in self-serve  
packages.

The elements can be picked up in the  
glass atrium outside the sanctuary.

# Welcome to Maundy Thursday

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## **Prelude: *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded***

TUNE: "Passion Chorale" by Hans Leo Hassler; arranged Marvin Gaspard

## **Welcome**

### **Call to Worship**

(Isaiah 53: 4-12)

Surely our griefs Jesus Himself bore, and our sorrows He carried;  
Yet we ourselves esteemed Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

He was pierced for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities;  
The chastening for our well-being *fell* upon Jesus, and by His scourging we are healed.

All of us like sheep have gone astray, each of us has turned to his own way;

But the LORD has caused the iniquity of us all to fall on Jesus.

He was oppressed and afflicted, yet He did not open His mouth;  
Like a lamb that is led to slaughter, like a sheep that is silent before its shearers,  
So He did not open His mouth.

By oppression and judgment He was taken away;

And as for His generation, who considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living

For the transgression of my people, to whom the stroke *was due?*

Jesus' grave was assigned with wicked men, yet He was with a rich man in His death,

Because He had done no violence, nor was there any deceit in His mouth.

But the LORD was pleased to crush Him, putting *Him* to grief;

If He would render Himself *as* a guilt offering,

He will see *His* offspring, He will prolong *His* days,

And the good pleasure of the LORD will prosper in Jesus' hand.

As a result of the anguish of His soul, He will see *it and* be satisfied;

By His knowledge the Righteous One, My Servant, Jesus, will justify the many,  
as He will bear their iniquities.

Therefore, I will allot Him a portion with the great, and He will divide the booty with the strong;

Because He poured out Himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors;

Yet Jesus Himself bore the sin of many, and interceded for the transgressors.

## **\*Hymn: *Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed***

Red Hymnal #: 274

# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

He was bruised for our iniquities. — Isaiah 53:5

Isaac Watts

MARTYRDOM  
Hugh Wilson

1 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And  
 2 Was it for sins that I have done He  
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And  
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While  
 5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

1 did my sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that  
 2 suf - fered on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!  
 3 shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the great Re -  
 4 His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in  
 5 debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my

1 sa - cred Head For sin - ners such as I?  
 2 grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 3 deem - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 4 thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
 5 self a - way— 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

## **Prayer of Adoration and Confession**

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown!  
O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was Thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.  
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, and grant to me Thy grace.  
Precious Lord, please hear the confession of our sins  
in the silence of this moment.

## **Silent Confession**

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
for this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
Oh, make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.  
We pray in Your name, Lord Jesus, Amen!

## **Special Music: *How Deep The Father's Love For Us***

## **Prayer for Illumination**

## **Contemplative Reading**

Our dialogue envisions an encounter between Mary the mother of Jesus, and His disciples, Peter and John. While there is no record of any such encounter, all of the affirmations are drawn directly from the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, and are set forth here for the benefit of all who love our Lord and have gathered this evening to worship Him and be strengthened in His word.

## **Pastoral Prayer and The Lord's Prayer**

## **Invitation to the Lord's Supper**

### **\*The Confession of Faith –The Apostles' Creed**

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth,  
And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord;  
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried;  
He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead;  
He ascended into heaven,  
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;  
from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church;  
the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins;  
the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

### **The Serving of the Elements**

Hold each element to partake together as a congregation.

### **\*Benediction**

### **\*Closing Hymn: *What Wondrous Love Is This?***

Red Hymnal #: 283

### **Postlude: Interlude on "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"**

TUNE: "Hamburg" by Lowell Mason; arranged by John Dixon

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#### **Readers:**

- John the Disciple: Pastor Kelly
- The Disciple Peter: Ed Carlsen VI
- Mary the Mother of Jesus: Brigitte Selkregg

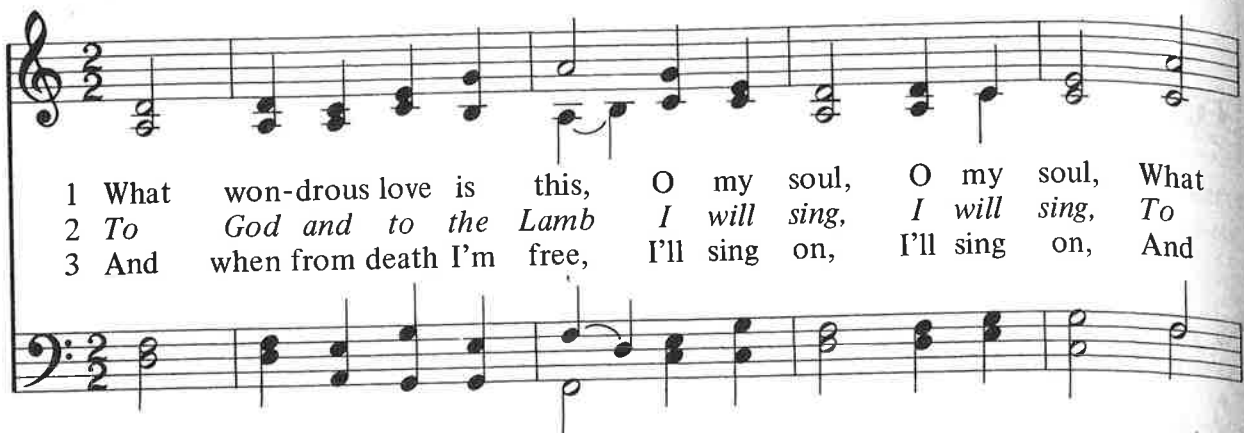
## What Wondrous Love Is This?

*We all like sheep have gone astray . . .  
and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all*

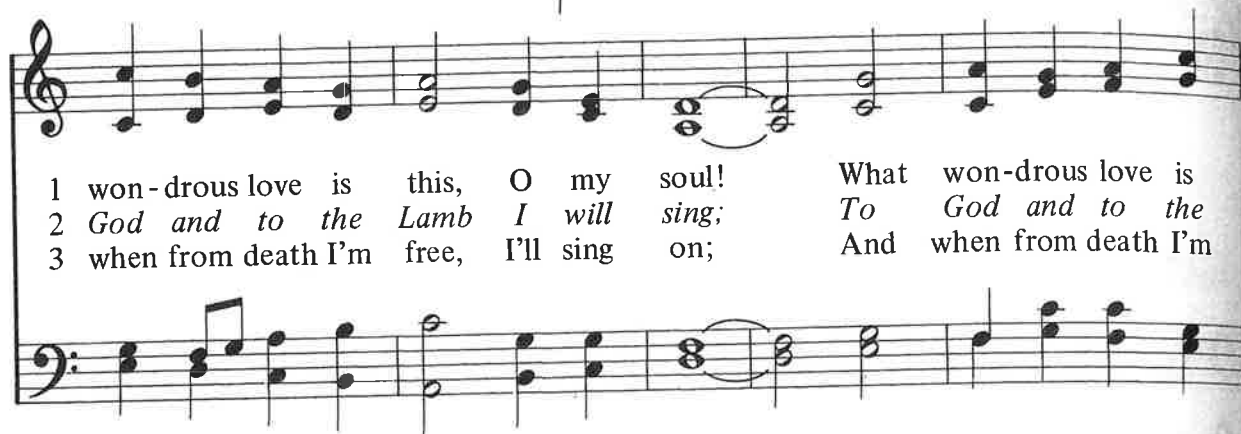
- Isaiah 53:6

WONDROUS LOVE  
Southern Harmony

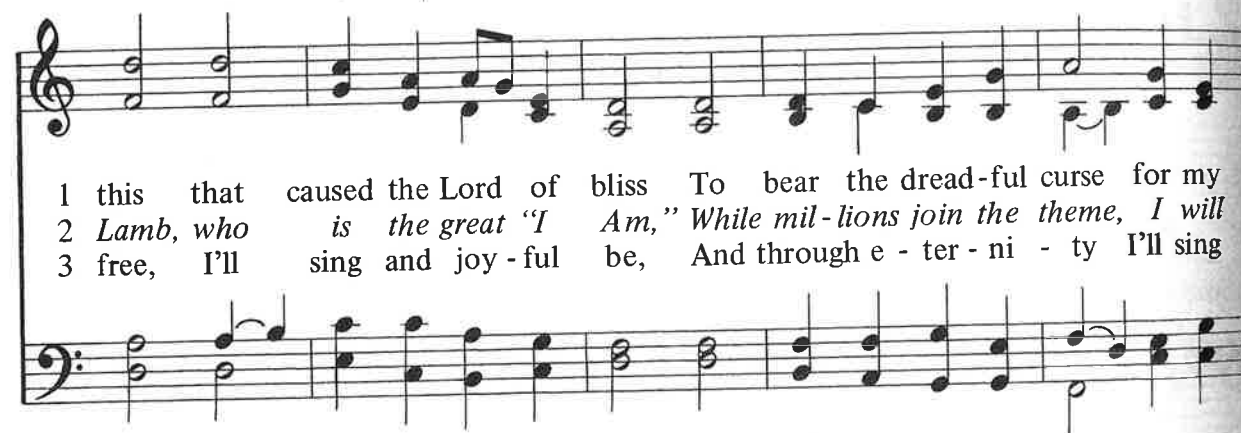
American Folk Hymn



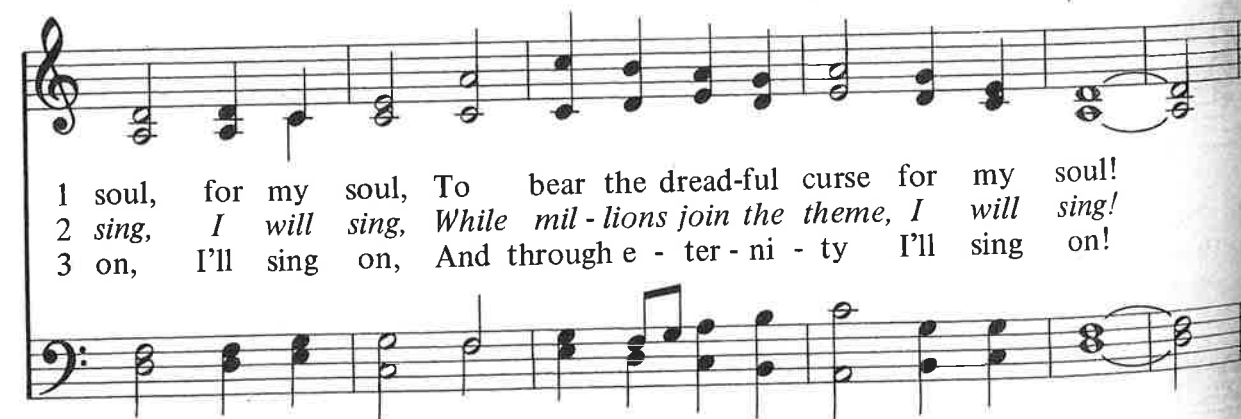
1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What  
2 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To  
3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And



1 won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
2 God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the  
3 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm



1 this that caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my  
2 Lamb, who is the great "I Am," While mil-lions join the theme, I will  
3 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing



1 soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!  
2 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing!  
3 on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on!